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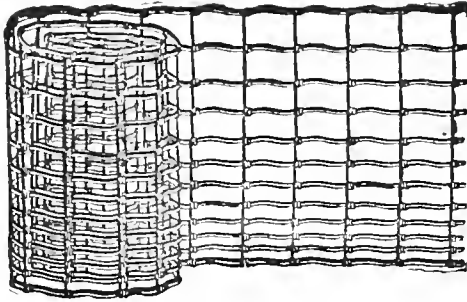
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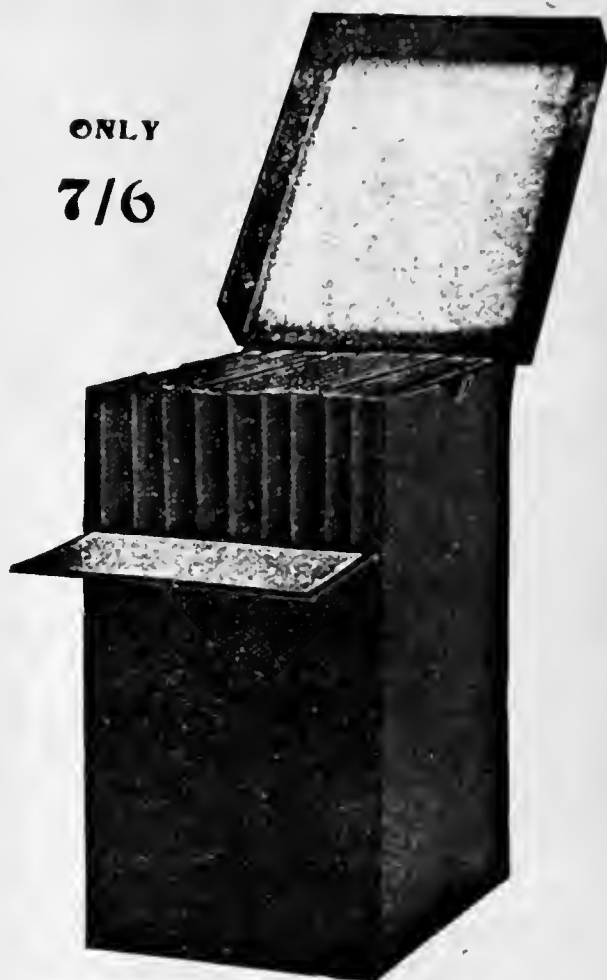
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snow blindness, dysentery, and bruises innumerable, staggering along on the last day, starving, half-frozen, gasping for breath in the rarefied atmosphere of the gigantic plateau 10,000 feet high, on which they were the only living things, but indomitable and determined to place the Union Jack nearest the Pole. These men are our countrymen, Britons every one. Who dare say that our race is declining when it produces men like these?"

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Fortunately we have before us the opinion of a great critic who has read the proofs of the book. He says, "I have seldom read so human a document. Every line throbs with the straightforward earnestness of one who has been universally hailed, as above everything else, as 'a man.' The book grips the reader from the first paragraph to the last. Its charm lies in its simple style, and lack of technical details. If it were not for the splendid appendices, the book would have little scientific value, but as it is it stands easily first amongst books on the Polar regions. The plain, unvarnished diary kept from day to day by Lieutenant Shackleton of his prodigious journey of within ninety-seven miles of the Pole will take its place as the epic of Polar exploration. No one could read through the record of the superhuman efforts against the arrayed forces of nature without a choking in the throat, and a feeling of intense pride in these four men who risked their lives crossing ghastly crevasses, struggling forward often at the rate of only a few hundred yards an hour, against a howling blizzard, on quarter rations, without a full meal in over three months, suffering from

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CONTENTS FOR MAY, 1911.

	PAGE		PAGE
Frontispiece: Lord Denman — Australia's New Governor-General.		Leading Articles (Continued)—	
History of the Month (Australasian) lxxv.		The Future of Canada 247	
History of the Month (English) 217		If Women had Votes Would Clericalism Rule the Land? 248	
Current History in Caricature 230		The Corollary of Home Rule 249	
Character Sketch: Mr. Joe Devlin, M.P. 235		Nemesis in South Africa 249	
The Elixir of Life: If Discovered, Should It be Used? 238		Why Spain is Not a Republic 250	
What is Needed to Improve Our Towns 242		The Only Great War Photographed 250	
Leading Articles in the Reviews—		How Rhodes Floated the Tanganyika Railway .. 251	
The Declaration of London 245		Canadian Farms Organised 251	
The Fortification of Flushing 246		Indian Liberty or Brahman Tyranny 252	
		What is the Agenda Club? 252	
		The Late Dr. Paton 253	
		New British Singers 253	
		The Psychology of Mr. Balfour 254	
		Fresh Light on Garibaldi 254	
		A Great Indian Empress 255	
		How Christianity Raises the Pariahs 255	

(Continued on next page.)

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CONTENTS - (Continued from page lxxii.)

	PAGE		PAGE
Leading Articles (Continued)—		Reviews Reviewed—	
The Literary Women of Japan	257	The Nineteenth Century and After	274
The Rising Generation	257	The American Review of Reviews	275
The Baghdad Railway	258	The National Review—T.P.'s—Blackwood—The English Review	275
Where Elephants Die in Peace	258	The Fortnightly Review—The Pioneer—The World's Work—The Irish Review	276
How to Use the Carnegie Peace Fund	259	The Contemporary Review	277
France, Turkey, and the Loan	260	The North American Review—The Dutch Review	278
Her Majesty as Doreas	261	The Spanish Reviews	279
Dogs as Detectives	261	The Italian Reviews	280
The Greatest of all the Bengalees	262		
Mr. Edison as Prophet	263	The Book of the Month—	
Where Most Clever Women are Born	263	Olive Schreiner's "Women and Labour"	281
The Importance of Woman Suffrage	264		
An Ideal National Museum	264	The Review's Bookshop	286
Wagner the Humanitarian	265		
If Gold Became Dirt Cheap	265	Leading Books of the Month	293
Gambetta and the "Nouvelle Revue"	266		
William Morris and His Ideas	267	Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month	295
Seven Hundred Million Cocoanuts	267		
The Truth About Ereckmann-Chatrian	268	Insurance Notes	297
In Whom Did St. Paul Believe? ..	269		
The Wise Sayings of Mahommed	269	Esperanto	298
From the Occult Magazines	270		
Music and Art in the Magazines	271		
Random Readings from the Reviews	272		

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, April 28th, 1911.

Referendum and Strikes.

The month has been full of the Referendum and of Labour difficulties. Beside these everything else has faded into comparative insignificance.

The Referendum excited as much interest as a general election. It was feared at first by the supporters of both sides that little or no interest would be manifested; but, as time went on, it went up to fever heat. Not even at general elections has there been more interest at public meetings, and both Liberal and Labour forces have done their utmost to foster interest. The result is a magnificent victory for the Liberal Forces. A majority of nearly a quarter of a million votes on each of the issues is beyond all cavil. Unionism has received a stinging blow. It is to be hoped that this marks the ebb of the tide of Union bombast and coarse aggressiveness.

The Packer Case.

In the midst of the whirl of referendum affairs and of strikes, one of the most important happenings has been what is now known as the Packer case. A Mr. Packer, who was a president of one of the Melbourne suburban branches of the Victorian Political Labour Council, and who ventured to give an expression of opinion which did not coincide with that of the revolutionary leaders of the Harvester strike in Victoria, was haled before that body and ordered to resign. It has been a striking illustration of the insanity of unionism in Australia, and affords one of the most powerful reasons why unionism in its present form must be fought by all right-thinking people. I happened to be the innocent cause of the trouble, for at a meeting on a Sunday afternoon in Prahran I spoke in favour of amicable relations between employer and employé, and deprecated the spirit of unionism which declared that capital and labour were necessarily irreconcilable enemies. I then moved a resolution in the following terms:—

That this meeting expresses itself in favour of the cultivation of amicable relations between employer and employé; the seeking of a perfect understanding between each; the cultivation of a healthy and brotherly spirit, which yields the best return possible for the

best wages and conditions possible, and seeks not only industrial benefits, but also the social and moral uplifting of the community.

A Howl of Dissent.

This was seconded by Mr. Packer, with the result that the war dogs were let loose. He was described as a scab and a sneak, and was told that any man who suggested that friendly relations should exist between employer and employé was a traitor to the sacred cause of labour. There is no need to dwell upon the Billingsgate which was indulged in by the Labour Council. It afforded a splendid illustration of the ignorance and brutality of the men who are leading the present labour strike in Victoria. A meeting of the local branch of the Council was held, with the result that Mr. Packer was ordered to resign his position. Such a protest was, however, raised by the public that the officials realised that they had been working upon a wrong basis, and at a subsequent meeting which was arranged to insist upon his resignation as a member being handed in, a resolution was carried that he be asked to remain. Of course it was discovered that a false move had been made, and that the action of the Union had carried its own condemnation. Out of all this bitterness, however, it is likely that good will result, for it is probable that an organisation of some kind will be started which will stand for sane unionism, for the best conditions of labour and the best wages possible, which will also refuse to recognise the principle of preference to unionists, and stand for the open shop.

Unionism Past and Present.

As a matter of fact, Unionism is a very different thing to what it set out to become years ago. Then it was a non-political combination of men to secure for themselves the best labour conditions possible. Now it has become a huge political industrial machine which seeks to secure its ideals by means of the strike and the boycott, and which relies entirely upon a bitter warfare to gain its ends. Its latest development is an unbrotherliness and a hatred which are alike barbarous and anti-social. The Harvester strike, which was caused by the refusal of unionists to work with non-unionists, is an

indication of how far unionism has got from its legitimate aims, for the qualities that have been manifested by the men savour of the barbarous. One man, a non-unionist, who had dared to work at the Harvester factory, was set upon by union ruffians, and left with a broken jaw and other mutilations. Others have been intimidated, and the spirit generally manifested has been that of barbarism.

Industrial Discontent.

If one were asked what was the most serious trouble facing Australia at the present time he would not need to hesitate before giving a decided answer. There are, of course, things of momentary importance, interests of a day or a week, but these pass. The question that looms largest before the public in this part of the world, and which dominates the situation, no matter what other events pass in and out, is that of industrial discontent. Unfortunately it is an unhealthy discontent. It is not a healthy disagreement with conditions and desperate modes of living, for labour conditions in Australasia are probably superior to those in any part of the world. The days of the sweater here are numbered. Shops and factories acts insist on proper surroundings, so that the workers may not be subject to disease through working in impure atmospheres. Wages generally are high. It is a discontent with things in general. On the day of writing this, one of the leaders in labour matters, and a member of one of the State Parliaments, boldly announced that the men who were on strike in the harvester trade in Victoria were not out for better wages and conditions; they were out to get businesses into their own hands. Just here lies one of the problems of the situation. The labour movement is being engineered by professional agitators who hold out visionary unattainables before the eyes of the men, talk of the workers "getting the full reward for their labour" in a way that is utterly senseless, and generally put a false complexion upon the responsibilities that labour ought to assume towards its duties. That complicates the situation. It is that which has led to the wild cry to recognise only unionism in industrialism, and which is at the root of nine-tenths of the trouble which has agitated the industrial world for the last ten years.

Unionism's Hatred.

The fact of the matter is that unionism has reached its highest point of efficiency. It was originally intended that unionism should be a combination of employés seeking better industrial conditions. But that idea has been long abandoned, and instead of the members enjoying the fruits of their work and organisation they reach forward into a domain where their presence is intrusive, and has to be resisted. No one ever dreamed a few years ago of a demand being made that only

unionists should have the privilege of earning a livelihood, and that all who would not subscribe to such a demand should be "kicked out of existence" and have "life made a hell" for them. But that is the latest phase. It does not require much perspicuity to discern that a democracy founded on foundations like that is bound to crumble, for the simple reason that it is unbrotherly and unchristian, and is a selfish seeking after one's own ends, rather than an attempt to secure for all the common good.

Unionism and the Sermon on the Mount.

But that is one of the dominant notes of unionism to-day. A few weeks ago I spoke on the subject of the Sermon on the Mount in relation to industrial problems, pointing out that the ultimate appeal in all problems must be to Jesus Christ, for the simple reason that He was absolutely right, and laid down lines that ran parallel with those that determined the destiny of eternities, and that no scheme founded on selfishness, whether that scheme was one relating to the individual or the nation, could ever finally succeed if it were based upon selfishness, and scorned the principle involved in brotherhood. To this one of the persons connected with the strike asserted that he wished to inform me that the economics of labour were not founded on the Sermon on the Mount, that in effect nothing was further from the unionist's ideal and design, inasmuch as the Sermon on the Mount would not give the unionist the things that he wanted. That, of course, carries its own condemnation with it. Present-day unionism does not regard the principle of brotherhood at all.

A New Union.

It is probable that out of all this some definite good will be evolved. The Social Reform Bureau of Melbourne has taken the matter in hand, and is determined to institute a committee composed both of employers and employés, which shall seek to put the relations of employer and employé on a proper basis. But new notes will have to be struck. Those of old-time unionism have got sadly out of tune. New tracks will have to be blazed. The old ones are overgrown with weeds. Churches and politicians, employers and employés, must take up the work and together prosecute actively a campaign which will most certainly lead to the delectable regions of harmony. In addition to this it is probable that unions will be founded for workmen, unions that will recognise the right of the employer to employ whom he will, and the employé to work for whom he pleases. The Social Reform Bureau will do its best to stimulate the spirit of love in its propaganda work and to bring a new spirit into existing industrialism. It will create the atmosphere which will make friendly relations possible.

**Unionists First,
Others Nowhere.**

One of the gravest aspects of industrial trouble all over Australia just now is the effort which is being made by unionists to bring about such a condition of affairs that the unionist shall be supreme. For a long time the cry has been "Preference to unionists." If unionism pursues its way successfully it will mean no work for anyone but unionists. It is an objective which is being pursued with assiduity by unionists everywhere. If unionism succeeds in this it will mean that it becomes one of the closest of close corporations, a monopoly of the most offensive and destructive kind. Indications of what is certain to come have been given not only in connection with the Harvester Strike, but in connection with some other trades. It is not very long since some hatters arrived from the old country. They were anxious to work, were willing to join a union, and had their clearances from unions in England. But the unionists in the hat trade determined that there should be abundance of work for themselves simply through keeping the ranks of the union below the demand for labour. At the present time in the hat trade men are needed, and needed badly. Yet these applicants were declined admission at meeting after meeting of the union, and it was only after some outsiders took the matter in hand and threatened exposure of the union's methods that the men were admitted. Even then they had to pay heavy premiums to join; and it is actually proposed in the future to insist on a premium of £20. In connection with the harvester trouble, too, some very meaningful statements have been made by those in power. At one of the harvester strike meetings.

Mr. Skehan (president) said that the plasterers' strike having ended, the "bosses" were telling the men who had been working for them to join the union. The result was that the Plasterers' Union had decided that these men should pay £5 entrance fee and all back levies. (Cheers.) When the time came, the implement-makers would have some similar action to take. (Applause.)

A Voice: Make it £10.

A Picket: The men now in the shops think they will be able to join the union when the trouble is over.

Mr. Skehan: They will—on our terms. (Applause.)

A little time ago a speaker at the Trades Hall told an audience that

In Sydney a number of men who joined the tramways at a certain juncture have been knocking at the door of the union, and have not been admitted. These men have to expiate the crime they have committed.

It ought not to take very much perception to see what is bound to happen if power to do this kind of thing is given to unions by Parliament. And it is precisely because those who have the interests of the community really at heart, can see the danger that lies in coercion and monopoly of this kind, that such strenuous efforts are being made by the Liberal Party to resist it.

**Unionism and
Warships.**

The Federal Government is going about the building of its war ships in a remarkable way. It has just given an order for a cruiser and three destroyers to be built at the New South Wales Government Docks. But there is no stipulation as to price. The nearest approach to it is an estimate of about £700,000. The New South Wales Government is to receive 8 per cent. on whatever outlay it makes. It may cost a good deal more than £700,000. In all probability it will. It is a curious coincidence that the Labour Federal Government makes an arrangement like this with a State Labour Government. An arrangement like this is truly a godsend to any concern that undertakes work under conditions like these. It is on a par with the Federal Government throwing aside the principle of piece-work in connection with some of its departments and paying for labour on a daily wage. It is a matter of common comment that this is a bad policy from the taxpayer's point of view. There are some Federal Government works being carried on at the present time where a very low minimum of output is made simply because the men have made a standard so low that the most ordinary workman can fall in with it. When, however, it comes to huge work like the building of warships, the policy becomes more scandalous and suicidal. With unionism as it is to-day, there is no guarantee that the work will not take twice as long as it ought to do. Indeed, it is more than probable that that will be the case. What need is there to hurry? What need to speed up? The Federal Government foots the bill, and the State Government draws its 8 per cent. The more money that is expended the better! Now this is contrary to all accepted modes of procedure in such a case. No private individual would dream of having work carried out on terms like these. It is simply an indication of the reckless and unbusinesslike way in which the business of the Federal Government is being conducted. With any amount of money at its disposal, and more pouring into an already full Treasury, there seems no sense of responsibility on the part of the Federal Government to administer financial matters with care, in the interests of the people. There are private firms who would gladly have contracted the building of the vessels, and the people would have been better served had this been done.

**Voting Age and
Unionism.**

Within the last few weeks the annual meeting of the Political Labour Council in Victoria has been held, and as usual a number of extraordinary proposals have been put forward. One of the most extraordinary, however, was that the age of franchise should be lowered from 21 years to 18. Anything more senseless in the way of political proposals could hardly be imagined. There are many cool heads that look upon the trend of democracy

to-day, and believe that it is not altogether a good thing that the minimum adult age should be fixed at 21. Why should a fictitious limit be deemed to be the time when one steps from immaturity of mind to maturity of judgment is hard to conceive. The average young man or woman is none too ready to give a sensible and well-considered vote merely because they step over the line of 21 years. There would be far more wisdom in lifting the age to 25 years. Of course the Labour Party's idea in this is to win the untutored vote, the youth on the street corner with hat tilted on one side, the giddy and unthinking girl. What a magnificent sop to offer! This would put thousands of votes for Labour into the ballot-boxes. It is an excellent illustration of how unionism in Australia is losing its head. There would be just as much reason in lowering the age to 12 years as to 18. How can judgment be formed, how can analysis of character and conditions be made at 18 years of age? Yet this is a matter which is put forward with all seriousness, and which unionism tries to foist upon the country.

The Northern Territory.

The Federal Government is making arrangements for investigation in the Northern Territory with a view of determining whether it is possible for white people to live and work there, and what parts of the interior of the country are suitable for settlement. An exploring party is shortly to set out in order to get information with regard to the possibilities of the Territory. A large portion of it is unexplored. Expedition parties, which will comprise some eminent men, who will study the country from scientific points of view, will start from various points, and go right through the country. In addition to this, the Government has appointed a South Australian medical man to report upon the capabilities of the Northern Territory with regard to the accommodation of aborigines. Dr. Basedow is to try to solve the problem of the aborigines. It is needed badly enough. The reproach of them lies heavily upon the people of the Commonwealth. It is rather a remarkable thing that the churches have so long neglected the enormous work that lies here. The natives are being decimated by the disease which always follows the trail of the white man into their haunts. What is really needed is the appointment of an administrator, with wide executive authority, to take charge of the whole of the north and north-western areas of the Continent, with a free hand to do what is best to protect the natives from white men. With proper care and divisional areas in which different tribes will be located the Commonwealth should even yet be able to preserve the natives of the far North from the ravages that civilisation has made in them up to the present.

The Defence Department.

The Defence Department is not in the happiest position. The new rules relating to military organisation are not acceptable to most of the officers occupying the highest positions. Under the present arrangement, the Minister for Defence practically becomes a kind of Commander-in-Chief. It is true that a military board of a sort has been created, but each representative member of the Board is responsible to the Minister, instead of to an officer in general command. This is not a satisfactory state of affairs. The present Minister may be a capable administrator in times of peace, but it cannot be expected that a layman who happens to be in charge of the Defence Department at any particular time will be an authority in time of war. If military training counts for anything worth while, it ought to count for everything when a crisis arises in a country's affairs which places the country at the disposal of the military forces; and this is hardly possible with a layman at the head. The general rule is either to have a military board or an officer in general command, and indeed it can hardly be conceived that a hybrid method such as that instituted by Senator Pearce would be regarded as the highest type of administrative efficiency in any of the countries of the world where it is a necessity that the highest conditions of readiness for crises has to be maintained. It is true that the Inspector-General has his area of duty extended, and that the Minister will always be able to get his advice, but that does not do away with the fact that the administrative head is one who has had no training in military experience. It is most essential that in the beginning of our military history a proper start should be made, and that one of two courses should be followed—either that a competent general of proved military experience should be given control, or that a board of experts should have control vested in them. The trouble that looms up largely before an organisation of the present kind is that political influence will always be paramount, and if there be a department that should not be administered from a political standpoint, it is the Defence Department. So much depends upon military matters being administered from a purely defence point of view, and that is not possible if strings are pulled for political reasons.

Political Wire-Pulling.

The two largest States in the Commonwealth found that their railway systems were never administered satisfactorily by political heads, and that inefficiency and corruption always followed political administration. When they were taken out of political control and vested in boards of competent authorities, success came, and the glaring inefficiency of the departments vanished. The same thing must hold true in a huge department like Defence. It would surely be to the

advantage of the Commonwealth if an officer of the experience and organising ability of someone like Lord Kitchener could be utilised on behalf of the Commonwealth. It would be the best thing that could happen for Australia in defence matters. And seeing that Lord Kitchener's services do not seem to be required by the Home Government, nothing could be better than that he should be given the position of G.O.C. in Australia. There have been Ministers of Defence utterly incapable of controlling the destinies of the Dominion, and that will probably be repeated again. Senator Pearce certainly deserves credit for his keen interest and the ability which he manifests in the administration of his Department, but, for all that, a certain feeling of mistrust and uneasiness is engendered when a layman takes it upon himself to administer the affairs of the Defence Department. Unfortunately it is one of the features of the Labour Government that it arrogates to itself a superior knowledge to that of the permanent officers who have to do with the work of the departments year in and year out. Senator Pearce has it in his power to institute a condition of affairs more satisfactory than the present, and one that will be more likely to bring about efficiency and give the country confidence that its defence affairs are being administered in the best way that is possible. It is to be hoped that he has courage and enough of the quality of self-effacement to do it.

New South Wales Programme.

Mr. Holman, the acting Premier of New South Wales, has outlined the policy of the New South Wales Government for the coming session. In the foreground of his programme he puts the management and development of the land, and states his intention of dealing with about 10,000,000 acres which belonged to the Crown. In addition to this, measures will be introduced for the locking of the Darling and the Lachlan rivers, and State bank proposals will be introduced to give struggling settlers an opportunity to get advances on their improvements, the idea being to throw the country open for further settlement, and to make conditions easier for those who take up land. The duplication of the main lines of railways, and the formation of new lines, will also be carried out. Mr. Holman stated that the sum of £21,250,000 was available for this purpose. The most interesting point of his address was that referring to industrial legislation, and he made the bold announcement that the Government would repeal all existing legislation, and bring in a comprehensive measure in accord with the declared policy of the Labour Party. Right in the forefront of that would be the recognition of unionism. He made a strong point when he stated that the workers must look to arbitration and not to strikes to obtain the best results. But if Mr. Holman's "recognition of unions" means absolute pre-

ference to unionists, then a lot of things that will have to be resisted. If there is one thing more than another which the advocate of true betterment must resist on standing out for, it is the open door with regard to industry. That is the crux of the whole situation. To take away that or to close the door means the endangering of strife and the closing up of avenues of employment, and unbrotherliness and bitterness, and civic and industrial warfare. For the open door the most strenuous efforts must be made.

Defence and Deferred Pay.

Sir Reginald Henderson has been grappling with the question of emoluments to members of the military forces on their retirement. Some such scheme is absolutely necessary. A man spends the best part of his active life in the service of the Crown, and when he comes to retiring age has to go out of the service with nothing. One result of this in the past has been that many officers have been retained long after their services should have been dispensed with, simply because those in authority had not the heart to turn them out on the world. If the best men have to be got for the positions that the Commonwealth now has to offer, it is highly desirable that they should regard the work which is taken up as a life work and not one which must be thrown aside by reason of advancing years before they become unable to devote themselves to other avenues of business. Australian opinion generally is against pensions, but if it is not prepared to undertake these it should take up some scheme which will ensure a sufficiency for men after they leave the service. Sir Reginald Henderson is in line to a scheme of deferred pay, and has embodied his proposals in a report to the Government. His proposals would work out in some such fashion as this: that a definite amount per day should be deferred from each officer's pay, but to be considered as a portion of his emolument. This deferred pay would bear interest at the rate of $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., and would be computed annually. This amount would then belong by right to the person affected, and on retirement, or resignation, or discharge, the pecuniary equivalent of the accumulated amount could be granted to him, the only exception being that any person dismissed for misconduct should forfeit his claim to the deferred pay. In case of the death of a member of the forces, the full amount of accumulated deferred pay, with interest to date, would be payable to his estate.

A General Scheme Needed.

Now a scheme like this has a great deal to commend it. On retirement a man would receive a lump sum, which would be infinitely better than a pension, for he could invest it for the benefit of his family, who would thus receive the benefit after his death. It is thus infinitely superior to a

pension, which ceases after the death of the pensioner. There is so much of reason in the proposal, and so little to take exception to, that Sir Reginald Henderson's proposal ought to be taken up by the Government. Indeed, it would be a good thing if a scheme of this kind could be applied to all Government departments, both State and Federal. The Post Office Department is a case in point. For some time some of the more business-like officers of the Department have been setting themselves to find some satisfactory solution of the problem as it affects themselves. This is a matter of concern not simply to those immediately affected, but to the whole community. There is an infinite number of problems rising out of the situation of a number of men in Government departments retiring every year through advancing age, and without adequate provision for their last days.

The Yongala.

The loss of the "Yongala," with 142 souls on board, was the severest shipping disaster which has been known on Australian coasts. How she suffered at the hands of the cyclone will now never be known, but that disaster came to her there is no doubt. The mails and wreckage picked up speak eloquently of her sad fate. She may have turned turtle in an awful chaos of water, the result of the terrific storm she encountered. She may have crashed upon a rock. The coast is dangerous even in calm weather. The incident draws vivid attention to the fact that our shores are ill-lighted. Especially is this the case on the dangerous Queensland coast. One of the first things the Federal Government should do is to take the matter in hand and beacon the whole of the coast line.

New Guinea Exploring Party.

Much relief was felt at the safe arrival at Port Moresby of Mr. Staniforth Smith's exploring expedition party. It turned out that the progress of the party had been hindered by almost impenetrable forests, by huge rivers and high mountains. Mr. Smith reports that he found large coal and mineral deposits.

Lord Denman.

Lord Denman, the new Governor-General, will receive a warm welcome to Australia. Lord Denman had considerable experience in the South African War, and has seen a good deal of active service. Later on he received a bullet wound in the head, and was ordered home. We publish an excellent photo. of him as a frontispiece. Lord Denman enters upon his work in Australia under auspicious circumstances. One of the finest opportunities Australia has offered opens out before him.

Australia has been favoured in having Governors-General of the type of Lord Hopetoun and Lord Northcote, and Lord Denman has a fine opportunity of winning his spurs as the representative of the King in the Dominion.

The Coal Vend.

The Federal Government is now well on its way with regard to the prosecution of certain of the colliery proprietors of New South Wales, and shipping companies, in connection with what is generally known as the coal vend. At the moment of writing the lawyers for the Crown are opening up the case, and if the statements they have made are borne out, the case will get more interesting as it goes on. It amounts almost to comicality, however, to hear the Labour Party inveighing against the coal vend, when it has its own vend in the shape of labour unionism, which is becoming such a close corporation. "The open door in selling," cries the Labour Party. But when it comes to unionism, the cry is changed to "the closed shop." This is a contradiction with a vengeance. Unionism, with its demand for no work for non-unionists, is bidding fair to become a huge combine, in which some 50,000 unionists in a State can dominate and coerce half a million workers. That is the actual condition. The failure to see the inconsistency is serious, but the situation is so comical that Mr. Hughes has evidently been seized of it, for he has been led to declare that he was not against all combines, but only oppressive ones, a statement so artless that it amounts to what is known in China as "saving one's face." But perhaps Mr. Hughes's eyelid drooped as he said it.

Penny Postage.

The 1st of May will usher in penny postage to the Commonwealth. The concession will extend to most British countries, although the Postal Rates Act which was passed last session provides only for interstate penny postage. The department, however, has made arrangements with other countries so that penny letters from Australia will be accepted. The new experiment is bound to mean a loss at first. That was Victoria's experience when she first adopted penny postage within her borders. The department estimates that it will lose £400,000 in the first year. Of course the change means not only that the revenue will be reduced, but that expenditure will be increased over the necessarily increased number of letters which will be sent through the post. But it is a step that is necessary. People are taxed to a tremendous extent by heavy postage, and the way of commercialism and social intercourse is largely blocked by the present antiquated arrangement.



LONDON, March 1, 1911.

Anglo-American
Reunion.

last month, but it seems to me as if both somewhat fail to see the real goal towards which Reciprocity points. Its advocates on both sides of the border repudiate indignantly the suggestion that closer commercial intercourse may lead to closer political union, while its opponents alike at Washington and at Ottawa emphasise the possibility that reciprocity may be the forerunner of annexation. The truth lies, as usual, midway between both parties. Closer commercial intercourse will naturally and properly tend to a closer assimilation of Canadians to Americans and *vice versa*. The more numerous and vital the ties uniting two communities divided from each other by an invisible frontier line the more inevitable will be the

growth of institutions which will be common to both states. The experience of the modern world, which is attested by the existence of the Hague Tribunal, would seem to indicate that the closer commerce and travel bring nations to each other the more necessary does it become to create for them a common system

for the settlement of disputes. It is along the line of lawsuits that internationalism travels. It is along the same line that the Dominion and the Republic will be led to link themselves together in a common system first of arbitration, afterwards of justice. The process, so far as arbitration is con-



Photograph by)

(Photochrome Company.

The Canadian Parliament Buildings at Ottawa.

cerned, is already in full swing. The immediate result of the Newfoundland fishery award at the Hague last year was the creation of what may be described as the germ of an American-Canadian High Court of Arbitral Justice for the settlement of all future fishery disputes in the North Atlantic. From this to the establishment of a Joint Supreme



[Westminster Gazette.]

Real Reciprocity.

MISS CANADA (in business on her own account): "Mr. Jonathan has called, dad; he wants to open a business account, if we can come to a satisfactory arrangement. Have you any objection?"

MR. BULL: "Not the slightest, my dear! It's just the kind of Reciprocity I like, and it will be a good thing for both of you."

Court for the settlement of all disputes between the citizens of the two States is but a short journey, the speed of which will be accelerated with every extension of commercial reciprocity.

Mrs. Partington
Rediviva.

Cobden was never weary of insisting upon the importance of securing a maximum of close, intimate, friendly relations between the citizens of different States and at the same time reducing to a minimum all relations between their Governments. But Cobden lived in a day when it was possible to draw a distinction between Governments and peoples. Under the *régime* of *laissez-faire* Governments were little more than machines for collecting taxes and raising armies and navies. Nowadays every Government tends more and more to become a board of managers of a great national co-operative association of all its subjects. The most thoroughgoing individualist now is constantly appealing to the State to help him in every direction. There are great collective evils, like the white slave traffic, which can only be combated by Governments, and there are great international evils which can only be dealt with by combined international action. In like manner there are great collective advantages which can only, like the international post and telegraph services,

be secured by joint international action. The trend of modern civilisation is towards the international world State, and the same movement will irresistibly tend to bring Canada and the United States closer and closer together until a constantly increasing number of delicate and vital questions will come to be dealt with by what will be a joint committee of the two Governments. All this is so obvious that I would not insist upon it here were it not that a good many people belonging to the class which thinks they only need to shut their eyes to prevent the sun rising in the East seem to imagine that this natural tendency of two friendly communities living side by side can be permanently prevented by preaching nationalism and erecting tariff barriers. It cannot be done, and our Dame Partingtons might as well spare themselves the trouble of trying to mop back the

Atlantic with their brooms.

The Great Hope
for
the Future.

What we ought to keep steadily in view is how best to utilise the inevitable *rapprochement* between the United States and the Dominion for the purpose of extending that *rapprochement* to the whole British Empire. Canada, to quote an old phrase I used twenty years ago, may yet be the wedding-ring of the Empire and the Republic. If the English-speaking race is ever to become a unit, the task of restoring its lost unity must begin between those sections which are closest together geographically and economically. The first step towards undoing the mischief done by the folly of George III. must be taken on the continent where that mischief was done. The overtures for reunion must begin where the breach was created, and they must come from the Americans. It is from this standpoint that I welcome so heartily the reciprocity arrangements between Canada and the United States. Both parties protest that they are not contemplating marriage. Nothing is further from their thoughts. It is a purely brotherly, sisterly arrangement. But everyone knows the usual terminus of such arrangements, and when, as in the present instance, the great object is to unite the Capulets and

Montagus of Anglo-Saxondom we look on with delight at the courting of the Canadian Juliet by the American Romeo. It is of course possible that the Americans may be willing to embrace Canada without extending an equally affectionate welcome to the old folks in the old home. Nevertheless until the young people have fixed things up, there is no chance that the parents will be disposed to enter into those closer ties on which so much of the future of civilisation seems to hang.

President Taft and Mr. Secretary Knox on one hand, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and M. Lacombe on the other, have all in good round terms repudiated the notion that Reciprocity foreshadowed the disruption of the Empire. As a matter of fact it has removed the one danger that threatened the closeness of the tie which binds the Dominion to the Mother country. A distinguished British General who recently visited Canada told me that the Canadians were enthusiastically loyal as a whole, but there was a small class which, while bearing no grudge against Britain, thought that Canada's industrial development would be hastened if they were

inside the Union. The Reciprocity agreement, by giving them all the advantages of annexation, has removed the last hankering after political union. For the *New York Times* spoke sound sense when it asked whether "the expanding foreign commerce of a strong, enterprising and growing nation ought to be confined to ice-closed ports in a corner of the land in order that the political aims of a little island kingdom three thousand miles away may get the chief advantage of it." Britain could never make a greater Imperial mistake than by suggesting that the Canadians must sacrifice their natural interests to their political allegiance. If it is not to their interest to remain in the Empire it is their duty to the race to leave it. But on this point, as to the bearing of Reciprocity to the Imperial tie, it is impossible to improve on the eloquent words of M. Lacombe, the Postmaster-General of the Dominion. After saying that the Reciprocity agreement will be the crowning event of the century of peace, he concludes his speech by saying:—

We believe it will be a means of serving Canada and the Empire. We believe it will prove to be a link between the Mother country and the United States. We cannot hear with-



WHAT THEY HAUL NOW.
Will Canadian reciprocity hurt the United States Farmer?

out impatience that any tariff arrangement, however favourable, will turn us from the course we have freely chosen for ourselves within the greatest Empire that has been.

The Hague Tribunal by disposing of the Savarkar case in less than a fortnight—the court opened on Tuesday, the 14th, and the award was pronounced on Friday, the 24th—has made a record. One of the greatest objections to arbitrations is that they are too slow, although the longest arbitration is shorter than the quickest war. Here, however, everything went through with the utmost rapidity. It is true that the facts were undisputed, the issue was clear, and the judgment of the Court could not have been for a moment in doubt. Savarkar was an Indian revolutionist, who is now serving a term of penal servitude for his complicity in the murder of a magistrate. He was extradited from London in order that he might be tried in India. On his way out he slipped through a port-hole of the steamer in Marseilles harbour, and gained a footing on French soil. He was promptly arrested by a French gendarme, put on board the ship, and was taken on to India where he was tried and convicted. The French authorities had been warned by the British Government that Savarkar might try to escape, they had instructed their police to be on the *qui vive*, and the French gendarme obeyed his instructions. According to the law of nations and the right of asylum, Savarkar ought not to have been delivered up by the gendarme. As he had touched French soil his surrender ought to have been preceded by a formal demand for his extradition, the justice of which ought to have been pronounced upon by the French Courts. The French Socialists made a great outcry, and the French Government in order to get out of a very ugly situation first of all demanded the return of Savarkar and then consented to send the case to the Hague for arbitration.

The award of the tribunal, which was composed of one Belgian, one Englishman, one Frenchman, one Dutchman, and one Norwegian—the Belgian, M. Beernaert, being president—was the only possible decision that could be arrived at. The issue did not lie between Savarkar and the French Government. If it had the verdict would have gone against the French Government. For, as the Tribunal intimated, the French gendarme ought not to have handed over Savarkar to the British authorities without sending him before a French judge. But the issue lay

between the French Government and the British Government, and as against us the French Government had no conceivable ground of complaint. If there was any violation of the right of asylum it was committed not by us as aggressors, but by the French Government, which has failed in its duty as the protector of the fugitive. If there was any breach of international law it was committed, not by us, but by the French Government itself. In other words, while the defendant is scathless the complainant stands convicted, by his own confession, of having been the only person whose conduct was illegal. The utility of having a dispassionate, impartial tribunal to pronounce judgment in such disputes has seldom been more signally illustrated. The award would no doubt have given a bad quarter of an hour to the French Ministry *vis-à-vis* with their Socialist critics, but by referring the matter to the Hague they gained time for passion to die down, for public attention to be directed to other objects, and for the Ministry itself to disappear.

When Parliament met on Feb. 6th the Progress of the Veto Bill. Ministers announced that they had come to the wise resolution to take all the time of the House before Easter in order to pass the necessary votes and forward the Veto Bill. For the first reading two days were allotted. Mr. Asquith spoke briefly and tersely; Mr. Balfour fenced and shuffled. Mr. F. E. Smith made a speech which pleased his supporters, but the success of the debate was the speech of Mr. Winston Churchill, which brought it to a close. It is unnecessary to recapitulate the arguments, which have long since been worn threadbare. The only debating point of any importance was supplied to the Opposition by the Preamble, to which, however, Mr. Asquith declared his determination to adhere. The Preamble declares the intention of the Government at some future date to reform in some as yet undetermined fashion the constitution of the House of Lords. This gratuitous declaration opened the door for Mr. Balfour's most effective criticisms. How are you going to reform the House of Lords? When are you going to reform the House of Lords? And what are you going to do in the interim between the passing of the Veto Bill and the reconstitution of the Upper House? Perfectly fair questions these, to which the honest answers are, We don't know when, and we don't know how, we are going to reform the House of Lords, and as for the interim we are going to use it in order to carry Home Rule, Welsh Disestablishment,



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Stiffening Their Necks.

LORD ROSEBERRY: "Better stick to these exercises; they'll get us into the pink of condition for the scaffold."

the Abolition of Plural Voting, and the Payment of Members Bill. This, of course, means that the reform of the House of Lords is adjourned till the Greek Kalends, or at least till after the next General Election. But as this is so, and no one denies that it is so, why persist in tacking to the Veto Bill this altogether unnecessary Preamble?

The Opposition Amendment.

The first reading having been carried by a majority of 124, only two votes short of the full majority of the Coalition over the Unionists,

the second reading debate began on Monday, February 27th. Mr. Austen Chamberlain moved the following amendment:—

That this House would welcome the introduction of a Bill to reform the composition of the House of Lords whilst maintaining its independence as a Second Chamber, but declines to proceed with a measure which places all effective legislative authority in the hands of a Single Chamber and offers no safeguard against the passage into law of grave changes without the consent and contrary to the will of the people.

The answer to this is that the Veto Bill does not place all effective legislative authority in the hands of a Single Chamber, and that so far from offering no safeguard against the passage into law of grave

changes without the consent and contrary to the will of the people, its great defect is that it consecrates afresh for two sessions the absolute right of the Peers to reject all Liberal legislation. If ever there was a case in which the Peers would act wisely in agreeing with their adversary quickly while they are in the way with him this is the time.

The Policy of the Peers.

After much hesitation the Peers have decided that they had better table their own scheme of reform.

Lord Lansdowne is really going to produce a Bill in which he will formulate in so many clauses the kind of Upper Chamber which he thinks this nation ought to possess. By way of clearing the way Lord Balfour of Burleigh on March 2nd was to introduce a Bill providing for a Referendum in certain cases, which at this moment of writing are not very clearly defined. The moot points are: (1) Who are to vote—all the electors on the register, or are the plural voters to be excluded? (2) Who is to have a right to insist upon a plébiscite being taken? If it is only to be used when the Lords reject Liberal Bills, it will simply add another obstacle to those which already make reform almost impossible. As the Peers never reject Tory Bills, if the Referendum is to be of any safeguard against revolutionary changes introduced by the Tories, a Liberal minority in the Commons ought to have a right to demand a plébiscite. After Lord Balfour has explained what he means by a Referendum Lord Lansdowne is to explain what he means by Reform. Judging from all the hints as yet thrown out by the party oracles, his proposals will be governed from first to last by the fixed idea that under no circumstances shall the constitution of the Upper Chamber be arranged in such a way as to give the Liberals a tenth part of a fighting chance of obtaining a majority. Therefore, so far as the Liberals are concerned, a "reformed" House of Lords would be worse than the existing Chamber.

Can anything be done?

The men who wrecked the Conference are now crying, "Compromise, compromise! Why won't you compromise?" To which

Mr. Winston Churchill returned the sufficient answer that Ministers could not carry fifty of their supporters into the lobby in support of any compromise which did not secure the passing of the Veto Bill. The *Spectator* proposes, without authority from anyone but its editor, that the Peers should accept the Veto Bill without more ado, if Ministers will pledge themselves to submit their Home Rule

Bill to a plébiscite, it being of course understood that if the majority voted Aye, the Peers would pass the Bill. It will be worth while discussing this proposal when it is brought forward by the leaders of the Opposition. If Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour were to make this offer, the Liberals might be well advised in accepting it. For it would secure the passing of the Veto Bill before the Coronation, and a mass vote of the electors on the question of Home Rule next midsummer. In that case Home Rule might be carried before Christmas, 1912. Otherwise, under the most favourable auspices, it could not pass before the end of 1913—if then. The Nationalists might, and probably would, protest. But no English, Scotch, or Welsh Liberal can for a moment admit that he wishes to carry Home Rule in opposition to the wishes of the majority of the electors of the three kingdoms. The only time when a General Election was fought on the single issue of Home Rule—after the question had been fully thrashed out—was in 1892, and then a majority voted for it, even including the plural voters. Without the plural voters the majority would have been overwhelming.

Our Best Hope. There is one way out, and one only, which offers a broad, straight road out of the present *impasse*. That is the rejection of the Veto Bill by the Peers, followed immediately by the creation of as

many Peers, whether five or six hundred, as might be necessary to give the Liberals a working majority in the Upper House. The Duke of Bedford thinks that this course will “on the whole be the least injurious to the country.” I agree with him. The patents of the new Peers would vest the succession in a single member of the present house and the heirs of his body, so that there would be no permanent addition to the numbers of our hereditary legislators. But with a Liberal majority in the House of Lords we could create a Second Chamber in which the Liberals would have an assured majority whenever they carried a General Election by empowering the Crown, on the advice of the Prime Minister for the time being, to create as many Lords of Parliament, for that Parliament only, as might be necessary to bring the two Houses into political accord. Any “reform” which fails to secure that will simply aggravate the existing situation, and make the present deadlock worse than ever.

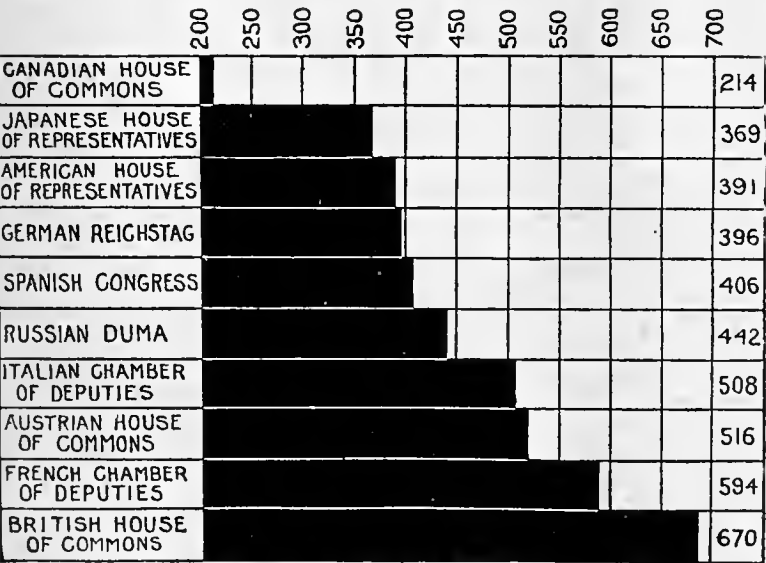
The By-Elections.

The By-Elections which have taken place since Christmas show that if the General Election had been fought on the new register the Coalition would at least have held their own. There is no variableness or shadow of turning visible in the constituencies. In the Forest of Dean the majority was larger last month than it has been at any election since the constituency was created. At

Horncastle the Unionist majority fell from 524 to 107, which was almost exactly balanced by a reduction of the Liberal majority in the Westbury division of Wilts from 889 to 581. There is nothing in these figures to encourage the Peers to challenge a third and final trial of strength with the Commons.

The Declaration of London. The result of allowing Mr. T. Gibson Bowles and the international

Anarchists of Carmelite House to pursue unchecked their agitation against the Declaration of London for months before any spokesman of the Government was put up to state the facts of the case is evident in the attitude of the Chambers of Shipping and Chambers of Commerce. Resolutions



Some of the World's Greatest Parliamentary Bodies.

Figures at the right indicate membership; each square, from left to right, represents fifty members, as indicated by figures at the top.

have been passed condemning the Declaration, and it is probable some trouble will have to be taken at the Imperial Conference to make it quite clear that although the Declaration does not give us all we might desire to have, it gives us a very great deal more than we have at present in the shape of protection for our foodstuffs. Of course the Declaration will be ratified. Sir Edward Grey has not shown much tenacity in sticking to his guns either on the question of Disarmament, the Congo, the Manchurian railways, or Bosnia and the Herzegovina, but on this occasion he really cannot budge. If he or Mr. McKenna or Mr. Asquith had taken the trouble three months since to make one clear authoritative speech explaining how matters really stood, the agitation against the Declaration would have collapsed long ago. A stitch in time saves nine—a maxim which the Foreign Office too often forgets.

**The
Peace Commission.**

Most people overlooked a question asked by Mr. Pirie in the House last month as to the course which our Government is taking with regard to the Peace



Photograph by

[Russell.]

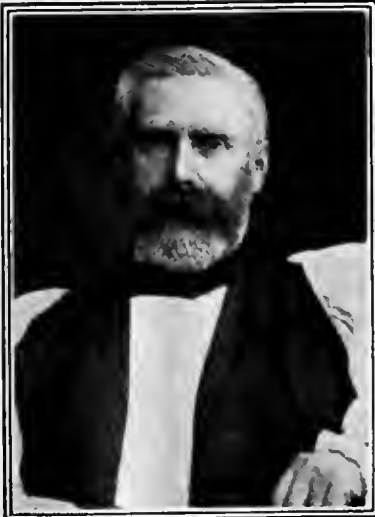
Mr. William Jones, M.P.

New Liberal Whip.

Commission proposed by the Government of the United States. I therefore reprint the printed question and Sir Edward Grey's written reply:—

Mr. Pirie asked the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs whether he had received a proposal from the Government of the United States of America for the appointment of a Peace Commission, on similar lines to the one authorised by the United States Congress, with the object of furthering the principles of arbitration, mediation, and international concord; if so, whether he had replied to this invitation as well as to a similar communication from the Council of the Inter-Parliamentary Union, in accordance with a resolution passed by that body at its annual Conference at Brussels last year urging on all Governments the appointment of similar Commissions, with a view to the reports of such Commissions being presented to the third Hague Conference; and whether he could now state the nature of his reply.

SIR E. GREY: In December last the United States Ambassador brought to my notice the joint resolution passed by the Senate and House of Representatives on the subject. His Excellency inquired whether there was a prospect of co-operation on the part of His Majesty's Government, and if so to what extent; and my reply was to the effect that His Majesty's Government had always taken the keenest interest in the plan of an international agreement for this purpose, and would, therefore, most readily enter into a full and frank interchange of views with the United States Government upon the subject, and would lend their support to any well-considered and practical scheme which might be brought forward by the United States Government. His Majesty's Government



Photograph by

[Russell and Sons.]

The Right Rev. J. B. Crozier, D.D.
Appointed Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland.



Photograph by

[Haines.]

The late Lord Cawdor.
Formerly First Lord of the Admiralty and a Member of the Veto Conference.



Photograph by

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Rev. Dr. Nickson.
The new Bishop of Southwark.

welcomed the joint resolution of the Senate and House of Representatives, and would look forward with sympathetic interest to the conclusions at which the proposed commission might arrive. Should the commission be able to formulate a scheme on definite lines, it would receive the most friendly consideration at the hands of His Majesty's Government. I have also received the communication referred to from the Inter-Parliamentary Union, and would refer the hon. member to the reply I gave to the hon. member for North Salford on February 16.

Sir Edward Grey's answer is civil, but hardly goes beyond the minimum of politeness always used in replying to the overtures of a friendly Government. There is not the least hint that our Foreign Office has any ideas of its own on the subject. Instead of cordially welcoming the American overture and promising hearty co-operation, Sir Edward Grey takes up a non-committal attitude of reserve and consideration: If the American Commission should formulate a scheme on definite lines His Majesty's Government will give it the most friendly consideration. And that is all. As if it were not just as much the business of the British Foreign Office to take the initiative as it is the business of the American Government. What Sir Edward Grey ought to have said was that the British Government, being fully convinced of the urgent necessity for dealing with this supremely important question, had determined at once to appoint a Peace Commission on the same lines as that decided upon at Washington, which would undertake *pari passu*, and in close co-operation with the American Commission, the consideration of how best to attain the great end of the establishment of international peace on the basis of international goodwill. But initiative in the direction of peace is the last thing to be looked for in Downing Street under the present régime.

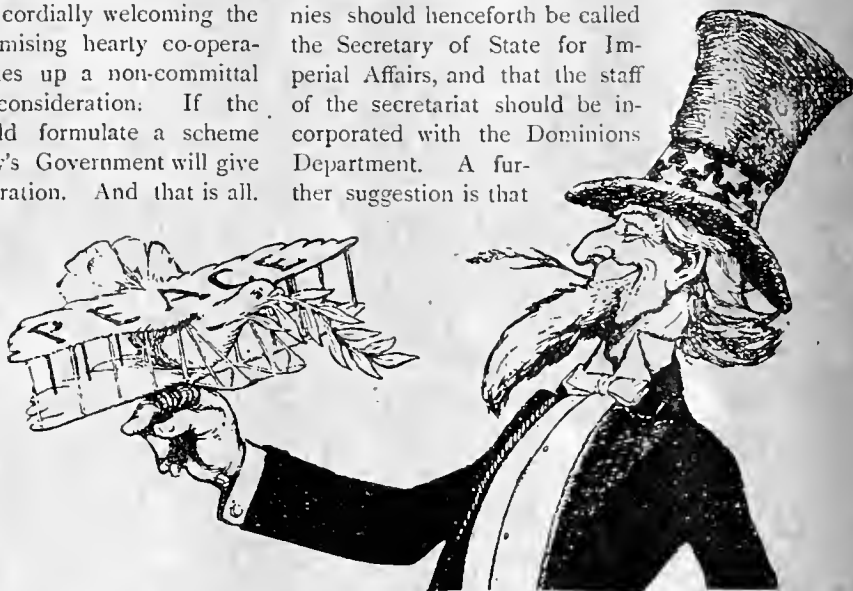
The Imperial Conference.

The Imperial Conference, which is to open on May 20th, has a long practical programme before it, to which, significantly enough, the Dominion of Canada does not contribute one solitary article. The Canadian Government "do not consider that there are any questions of sufficient urgency to call for suggestions on their part." Far

otherwise is it with the Government of New Zealand, which as usual is in the van. New Zealand begins by proposing that the proceedings of the Conference should be public. It then affirms:—

That the Empire has now reached a stage of Imperial development which renders it expedient that there should be an Imperial Council of State with representatives from all the constituent parts of the Empire, whether self-governing or not, in theory and in fact advisory to the Imperial Government on all questions affecting the interests of His Majesty's dominions overseas.

New Zealand then proposes to reconstitute the Colonial Office, dividing the department of the Dominions from that of the Crown Colonies, that the Secretary of State for the Colonies should henceforth be called the Secretary of State for Imperial Affairs, and that the staff of the secretariat should be incorporated with the Dominions Department. A further suggestion is that



The Real Dove of Peace.

A cartoonist in *Collier's Weekly* suggests that "The Real Dove of Peace" in the future will be the airship.

the High Commissioners be invited to attend meetings of the Committee of Defence when matters relating to the overseas Dominions are under discussion, and further that the High Commissioners be invited to discuss with the Foreign Ministers on matters of foreign industrial, commercial and social affairs in which the overseas Dominions are interested. It is not quite clear whether by Foreign Ministers New Zealand means the Foreign Secretary or the Ambassadors of foreign Powers accredited to the Court of St. James.

Australian and South African Suggestions.

Australia recommends (1) that every effort should be made to bring about co-operation in commercial relations and matters of mutual interests, and (2) that efforts on behalf of British



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Sir John Fuller, Bart.

Appointed Governor of Victoria.

manufactured goods and British shipping" should be supported as far as practicable." South Africa proposes that all matters relating to the self-governing Dominions as well as permanent secretariat of the Imperial Conference should be placed directly under the Prime Minister—which is a snub for the Colonial Office. South Africa originally proposed to discuss the desirability of replacing the system of trade preferences by a system of contributions in money or services to Imperial naval or local defence. But upon reconsideration South Africa withdrew this suggestion and substituted for it an intimation that the subject should be discussed with the Prime Minister. The other articles in the programme of the Conference not specially suggested by any of the Dominions relate to questions of posts, telegraphs, commercial treaties, mail routes, copyright, trade marks, emigration, labour exchanges, etc.—an ample programme. The question of the protection of the rights and liberties of the coloured citizens of the Empire to travel, trade and settle in the Dominions

oversea is a burning one. Our parti-coloured Empire would go to pieces if we insisted upon asserting for all the King's subjects equal rights to move freely about all the King's Dominions. We hear a little about the All Red Route. We may yet hear a great deal about the All White Empire, which may become as distinct from the parti-coloured Empire of India and the Crown Colonies as did the Eastern and Western Empires of Constantinople and Rome.

There are some problems the very hugeness of which is paralysing. One of these is raised by the proposal to teach all the people of India to read and write in Roman English letters instead of teaching them to use the script or the score of scripts now in use. But it is not quite so appalling as it would seem at first sight. For out of the 294 million Indians who were enumerated at the census of 1901, 278 millions could neither read nor write. It is a somewhat staggering thought that only sixteen millions can read or write in all India. But if you look at the specimens of Indian languages collected by Mr. Knowles, who has devoted much attention to this subject, no one need be surprised that so few of our Indian fellow-subjects learn to read. Bismarck used to say that if the Romans had had to learn Latin instead of imbibing it with their mothers' milk they would never have had time to conquer the world. So it is quite evident that until the Roman letters are introduced as the universal medium of writing and printing in India the masses will never have a chance to read or write. I reproduce a few samples of Indian languages, showing the contrast between the Roman and the Eastern characters:—

SPECIMENS OF SOME OF THE INDIAN LANGUAGES.

The first sentences of the Lord's Prayer in different languages.

"OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN; HALLOWED BE THY NAME."

HINDI.—United Provinces, Punjab, Central India, &c.

हे हमारे स्वामी पिता । तेरा नाम पवित्र किया जाय । तेरा राज्य आवे । तेरी इच्छा तेरे स्वामी के विले पूर्ण होय । हमारी दिनभर की रोटी जान हमें ।

MARATHI.—Bombay, Central Provinces and Hyderabad.

हे आत्मा आकाशांतल बापा । तुझे नाम पवित्र मानिले जावो । तुझे राज्य वेगो । तेम आकाशांतल तेम पुण्यावरो तुझ्या इच्छेप्रमाणे होवो । आमची भाकर जान

BENGALI.—Chiefly in Bengal and Assam.

ଓଁ ଆମାତ୍ମନ୍ତର ସ୍ୱର୍ଗସ୍ଥ ପିତା ! ତୋହାର ନାମ ଅବିଚାରଣ୍ୟ ମାନି ହଉକ । ତୋହାର ଇଚ୍ଛାକାର ମାଗିବ ହଉକ । ତୋହାର ଦେହାଦି ସ୍ୱର୍ଗେ ଯେବନ ଅଧିକାରହେଉ ତେମିନି ମଙ୍ଗଳ ହଉକ ।

URIYA.—Orissa, Madras and Central Provinces.

ଓଁ ପରମାତ୍ମକର ସ୍ୱର୍ଗସ୍ଥ ପିତା, ତୁମ୍ଭର ନାମର ପୂଜା ହେଉ । ତୁମ୍ଭର ସ୍ୱର୍ଗ । ଯେଉଁଠି ତୁମ୍ଭେ ସ୍ୱର୍ଗରେ ସେଇଠି ସ୍ୱର୍ଗରେ ତୁମ୍ଭର

In adapting the Roman letters to meet the demands of the more phonetically represented Indian vernaculars provision will have to be made for at least thirty-six letters. They have four kinds of *s* and as many of *r*, three of *a*, *u*, *o*, *t*, *u*, and *z*.

Modern
Fifth Monarchy
Men.

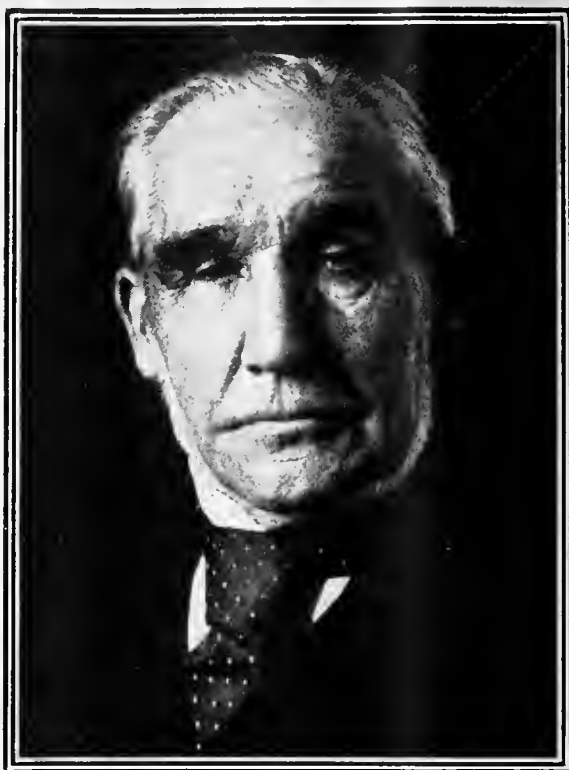
Ever since Cromwell's levellers went forth to dibble beans on Kentish downs there has not failed a succession of earnest enthusiasts who believe that it is possible to bring about the kingdom of God here and now by reverting to a system of agricultural communism. The latest successors of these good enthusiasts are Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald, who have issued from the Questall Press, 3, Pleydell Street, an appeal to all independent, sympathetic and intelligent idealists throughout the world to found the new order which is to bring about Social Revolution by Free Groups. They say :—

Given land of average quality and intelligently cultivated, about one-third of an acre per adult would be needed for his food supply, allowing for a diet derived from the vegetable kingdom. This calculation allows for English soil and climatic conditions, and provides a standard diet fully adjusted to health and work. The average daily consumption of 1 lb. of meat would alone involve six acres of land for its production, while more than a third of an acre would be required for the daily consumption of two ounces of cow's butter.

The cultivation of this one-third of an acre, this area of consumption, by an individual of normal strength and experience would, if we depend upon the latest scientific experiments, work out at nearly an hour a day of his time, taking the yearly average.

Clearly, if by one hour of daily manual labour we can all feed ourselves on one-third of an acre, the sooner some of us, perhaps most of us, begin the better. But is it possible? Has anyone ever done it?

Lord Wolverhampton, better known as Henry Fowler, died last month at the age of eighty-one. He was a Methodist, the first Methodist to become a Cabinet Minister. He was a notable man, and typical withal. Upright, cautious, conscientious, industrious, he commanded universal respect, but evoked no enthusiasm. He was on most points a strong contrast to Mr. Lloyd George. Both men were solicitors, and both were Nonconformists. But Mr. Fowler was an English Methodist and Mr. George a Welsh Baptist. Now, as Disraeli noticed when he wrote "Coningsby," Methodists are not exactly Nonconformists. In the days before Hugh Price Hughes started the *Methodist Times* they were more or less tainted with Tory leanings, whereas Baptists, Congregationalists, Unitarians, and Quakers used to be Liberals to the backbone. Lord Wolverhampton was always a



Photograph by]

[E. H. Mills.

The late Lord Wolverhampton.

Liberal, but a middle-class Liberal who looked after number one. He was the last man in the world to head a forlorn hope or essay the rôle of a Don Quixote. He was a man of fifty before he entered Parliament, and was as much a municipal statesman as Mr. Chamberlain. Henry Fowler very nearly rattled on Home Rule, and when the Boer War broke out he went with the Liberal Imperialists into the camp of Korah, Dathan and Abiram. His chief legislative achievement was the passing of the Parish Councils Act. His highest post was the India Office. His appointment to the Duchy of Lancaster by C.-B. was little more than a kind of Old Age Pension as a tribute to his services to the party. He was made of good stuff, a little too ready to compromise, but a sturdy type. Peace be to his ashes!

A Good Work
that
Wants Help.

While Suffragettes and Suffragists are composing their differences it would be well if practical friends of women who stand outside the arena would put their hands in their pockets and help a small, practical, and much-needed scheme which has

been started to provide residential accommodation for educated women workers in London. A company has been formed to establish an experimental residential building for such women on a business basis, the dividend being limited to 5 per cent. The very modest capital of £2,000 is wanted, in one pound shares. There is great demand for such accommodation at prices varying from 12s. 6d. to 25s. for lodging and plain board. It will be little short of a scandal if so modest and practical an attempt to meet a great social need should founder for lack of support. Miss Edda Berton, the zealous honorary secretary, has been left almost unaided to raise the funds. I hope some of my readers will look into the matter and see her through the initial difficulties. It is the first step that counts, and if this first Residential Home on a co-operative footing were a proved success, many others would soon spring up. The money risk is infinitesimal. If any practical and helpful person feels moved to lend a hand, Miss Berton's address is 30, Buckridge Buildings, Portpool Lane, E.C.

Mrs. Despard's branch of the Suffragette army has adopted as **The Woman's Campaign** the next move in the plan of campaign the refusal of women to take part in the Census. If they may not vote neither shall they be counted. The worst of this plan is that the number of those who will refuse to be counted will be so small, that it will furnish an argument against the cause. If Mrs. Despard could, for instance, get a million women to walk the streets all Census night in order that they might swell the numbers returned as homeless or wandering, the effect would be immense. But if she can only induce a few hundreds, or even a few thousands, to follow her advice, the effect would only be ludicrous. The Woman's Franchise Bill is down for discussion on the first private members' night of the Session, and it is to be introduced in such a shape as to allow of a full discussion of all competing schemes. Mrs. Billington Greig, who has revolted against the triumvirs of Clement's Inn—or should we say triumvuliers?—denounces their policy in *Nash's Magazine*. But it is to be hoped that before the debate comes on all sections of the Suffragists and Suffragettes will have composed their differences so as to offer a solid front to the foe.

**The Suffragettes
and
the Police.**

A very painful memorandum has been forwarded by the Conciliation Committee to the Home Secretary concerning the treatment accorded to the members of the Women's Social and

Political Union when they attempted to approach the House of Commons in November last. It is to be hoped that Mr. Winston Churchill will make a searching inquiry into the specific charges brought against the police, for whom he is responsible. It was his policy to avoid making arrests, and to wear the women out by hustling them out of the way. It would have been much better to have arrested every woman and sent her to gaol, even if it had been necessary to improvise a concentration camp on Wormwood Scrubs for the accommodation of the prisoners. It was a sorry spectacle that was presented of a prolonged rough-and-tumble scrimmage between the women and the police, in which all the injuries were suffered by the former and all the blows dealt by the latter. The police at first were good-tempered, but after awhile they seem to have felt that the time had come "to let the women have it." The result, as detailed in this memorandum, was deplorable. Worse even than the arm-twisting and breast-beating were the indecent insults inflicted upon the unfortunate women and girls who were pummelled. The police do not appear to have done more than connive at the indecent acts of the roughs who mingled with the crowd, and whose obscene language matched their brutal deeds.

**The King
and
the Kine.**

Last month I referred to the absolute necessity of doing something to make the Coronation of the King at Delhi memorable in the minds of his Indian subjects. I suggested that as he had changed the date of the Coronation out of deference to the religious susceptibilities of the Mohammedans, it was necessary that he should do something to propitiate the Hindus. I suggested that this something should take the shape of a concession to the prejudice of the Hindus against the killing of kine. A month's reflection has confirmed me in the belief that in no other way could His Majesty so endear himself to his subjects in India as by forbidding all killing of cattle during his stay in the country, and by promising that after his departure the cattle-killing regulations of the great Akhbar shall be strictly enforced. The justice and sound policy of humouring the religious beliefs of the Hindus has been recognised by Moslem rulers—why not by our Christian King? I shall return to this subject hereafter, but for the present I content myself with the remark that if the King cannot induce his Ministers to make this concession to his Hindu subjects, he had much

better give up his proposed visit to India altogether and leave Lord Hardinge to welcome great Hindu princes to dinner to the appropriate strains of "The Roast Beef of Old England."

Ministers, I am glad to say, are standing to their guns, and there is no truckling to the well-meaning but most unwise advocates of a reduced Navy. It is a hideous and horrible thing to spend £44,000,000 a year over the Navy, but the increase is none of our choosing. Twice in the last six years we slacked off in order to convince the Germans of our anxiety to abandon the cut-throat competition in naval construction, and twice the Germans replied by increasing the number of *Dreadnoughts* laid down every year. We make no complaint. The Germans have a right to lay down as many ships as they please; but for us it is a matter of life and death to lay down two to their one. Ministers have erred in building too few ships rather than in building too many. Of course, if we are played out and cannot keep up the race any longer, then we must throw up the sponge and sink into the position of dependence upon the Power which is rich enough to pay both for a paramount army and a paramount navy. But despite Mr. Hirst of the *Economist*, the Macdonalds, and the ostrich party in the House of Commons, this country is not yet prepared to haul down the White Ensign and run up the White Flag. No, not even if we have to raise £100,000,000 a year to keep the Union Jack supreme on the seas!

Old-age pensions have this year been swollen by an addition of £2,600,000, owing to the fact that 7,529 indoor paupers and 143,000 outdoor paupers have preferred a pension to poor law relief. As they get 5s. a week instead of 3s. 7d. in England, 3s. 2d. in Scotland, and 2s. 2d. in Ireland, it is not surprising that 143,000 recipients of outdoor relief preferred to change their status. The indoor paupers cost the rates 10s. a week in Great Britain and 9s. 6d. in Ireland. Comparatively few forsook the workhouse. The net saving to the rates is estimated at £1,500,000, but as the taxpayer is saddled with an extra £2,600,000, the net increase in payments to the septuagenarian poor is over a million a year. Old-age pensions now cost the Exchequer £12,415,000 a year.

Mr. Ramsay Macdonald has been elected Chairman of the Labour Party for the present year. Mr. G. N. Barnes, the late Chairman, has, I regret to say, been invalided for several weeks

past by a severe attack of peritonitis. His convalescence will be watched with sympathetic interest, not merely by his fellow members, but by all who have learned to appreciate the high spirit of conscientiousness with which Mr. Barnes has ever been faithful to his somewhat austere ideal of public duty.

There is no disposition on the part of the British Government to play the part of dog-in-the-manger about the Baghdad Railway. If the Germans can build that line with their own money, or with money raised in the money markets of the world, by all means let them build it; and let them run it into Persia, if they like, and even to the Persian Gulf. But is it quite fair to insist that in order to enable them to build a line which some of them frankly admit is aimed directly at British influence in those regions, we should be asked to assent to the imposition of an increase of 4 per cent. *ad valorem* duty on all British imports into Turkey? The advantages to trade are hardly discernible if we have to pay £4 extra duty plus railway rates to carry a hundred pounds worth of goods, which we can now deliver in the same district for 50s.

The Young Turks, of whom Mr. Noel Buxton speaks so highly in the *Nineteenth Century*, have prolonged martial law or the state of siege, as they call it, for the naïve reason, frankly confessed, that without martial law they could not control the coming elections. This means, of course, the prolongation of the present *régime* of boycott against Greece, terrorism in Macedonia, rebellion in Arabia, and aggression in Persia. At Athens the situation is very serious. M. Venizelos is still at the helm of the ship of State, but there are few upon whom he can depend, and he does not always know where these few are to be found. The new Parliament, although nominally filled with his supporters, seems to be hardly more trustworthy than its predecessor. The astute professionals who pull the wires calculate upon using up M. Venizelos in order to leave the field clear for their own return to office. It is part of the rules of this sorry game to manoeuvre your rival into doing what he most dislikes having to do, and then to taunt him with having done it. It is to be hoped, however, that the breach between M. Venizelos and the leaders of the Labour Party is but a lovers' quarrel. M. Drakoulis is, no doubt, as Mr. Balfour once said about himself, a child in dealing with some questions. But he is a thoroughly

honest man, a high-souled idealist who has imbibed English ideas of practical politics. He has faced much opprobrium by his support of M. Venizelos, and it would be a misfortune for Greece if any misunderstanding drove M. Daskoulis and M. Venizelos into opposite camps.

The Resurgam
of
M. Briand.

"I fall to rise again" probably summarises M. Briand's reflection upon the termination of the recent Ministerial crisis. He still had a

majority in the Chamber of sixteen, but it was about as reliable as a majority for Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons if all the Nationalists, the Labour men, and half the Liberals, composed the minority. So M. Briand, instead of waiting to be dismissed, resigned office and made way for a Monis Ministry which appears to outsiders to be a Delcasse Ministry in all but in name. M. Briand is a strong man who thought he was strong enough to hold out the olive branch of a policy of *apaisement* to the Clericals. He was strong enough to crush the railway strike, and gained so much prestige by doing it that his enemies declared he had fomented the strike in order to profit by its suppression. But he was not strong enough to command the support of his Radical followers for what they considered a weakening of the Anti-Clerical campaign, which they regard as essential to the safety of the Republic. So they gradually fell away from him, until at last M. Briand saw the only dignified thing to do was to kill the cow to save its life, and retire from an office to which he hopes to return, if indeed he does not aspire to that still more exalted post to which the clairvoyants of Paris have already designated him.

One of the oldest and most valued of my Helpers, Mr. H. A. The Imperial Secretariat, Bannard, who has made the subject of the organisation of the Empire an object of special study, has reprinted in a small pamphlet the articles which he contributed to the *British Empire Review* in 1909 and 1910 on the Imperial Secretariat. Mr. Bannard desired to make the Imperial Secretariat "not merely a department of the Colonial Office, but an independent body representing each of the Dominions and the Mother Country, responsible to each and all, and paid for by all." On

submitting his scheme to the delegates of the Imperial Defence Conference in 1909, the Canadian delegate condemned the proposal as impracticable "because you cannot have a body of the kind you suggest without responsibility to some authority in particular, and if it is organised and does its work in conjunction with the Colonial Office, it seems to me of necessity it must be responsible to the head of that office." The Australian delegate feared that "until the various Dominions could be represented upon some joint body of a representative character and charged with administrative powers and functions, I am afraid the Secretariat, though nominally responsible to all, would in fact and in practice be responsible to none in the sense in which responsibility would be desirable." Nothing daunted, Mr. Bannard proposed to make the Imperial Secretariat a miniature Imperial Council consisting of sixteen members, only two of which should represent the Home Government. The dominions—New Zealand, Newfoundland, India—should also send two each, while the remaining two should represent the Crown Colonies. As New Zealand has raised the question of the Secretariat in its suggested programme, and as South Africa proposes to make the Secretariat directly responsible to the Prime Minister, Mr. Bannard will have the satisfaction of looking forward to an interesting discussion when the Conference meets.

Esperanto
under
Royal Patronage.

Esperanto as a universal key language for the nations of the civilised world is making slow and steady progress, and I think the fact that the Duke of Connaught has graciously undertaken to be patron of the meeting of the Esperanto Society, which is to be held in London on the 17th, of this month, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, may be regarded as a landmark in the progress of the movement. Hardly less significant is the intimation that has been published by M. Bernard, the sportsman-novelist of France, to the effect that in future he intends to translate all his French works into Esperanto for himself. He says that Esperanto is so terse, vigorous, and lucid that he will insist on all foreign translations of his books being made from his Esperanto version rather than from the original French.

Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



Bernard Partridge.

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

All in Due Course.

CATESBY (Mr. Churchill): "My liege, the dukes, etcetera, have been taken."

RICHARD THE THIRD (Mr. Asquith): "Off with their heads! So much for the dukes, etcetera."

CATESBY: "My liege, e'en now they prate of self-reform."

RICHARD THE THIRD: "Off with their heads! We will reform 'em later."

—"Richard the Thira" (Colley Cibber—"Punch" version), Act IV, Scene 4.



Westminister Gazette.]

Extinction.

THE GAIRFOWL: "I'm all alone now, and I'm not feeling at all well!"



Daily Chronicle.]

A Hopeless Dawn.



Lepracaun.]

[Dublin.

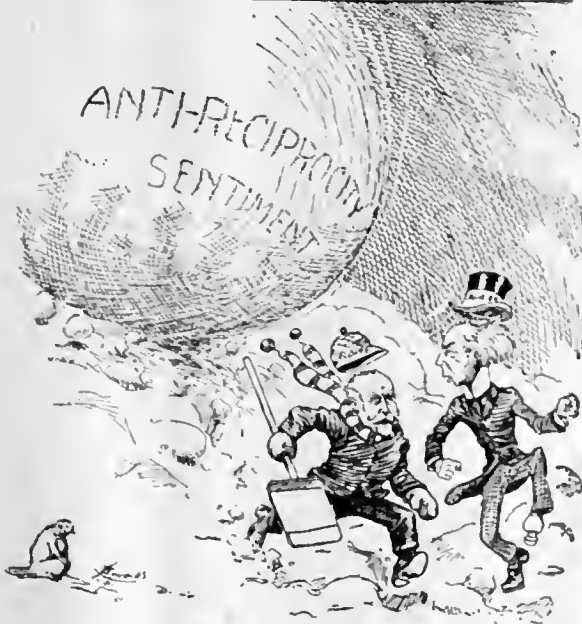
"When she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor doggie got none."



[Sydney Bulletin.]

Sleeping at His Home Work.

An illustration of the alarmist anti-Japanese sentiment in Australia.



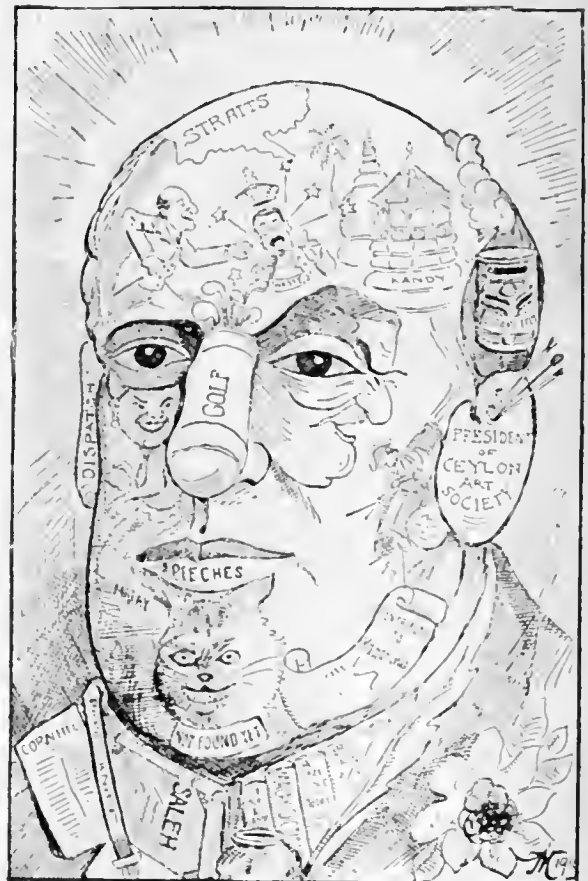
[Vancouver Daily Province.]

Gathering Momentum.

SIR WILLIAM: "I guess we've started something, William."



[Melbourne Punch.]



Celebrities of Ceylon.

(The Colonial Secretary, Sir Hugh Clifford.)

Reproduced from a collection of cartoons by Montague Modder, of the *Ceylon Amicus*.



Sir Wilfrid's Great Quick Change Act; or, All Things to All Men.



National Review.

Samson and Delilah.
(New style.)

[China.]



Ohio State Journal.

The Spirit of the Time.
He who must be obeyed.



Pasquino.

A New Era of Peace.

"Sisters, let us embrace! Carnegie has sent us some Peace confetti."

[Turin.]



Minneapolis Journal.

Why not find an easier way, and
clear away the obstruction?



[Kladderatschen.]

[Berlin.]

The Dutch Precautions.

THE TWO NEIGHBOURS ON THE WEST (England and France): "But, Wilhelmina, why are you so suspicious and cover up the cheese! On our side at any rate leave the plate open."



[74.]

[Berlin.]

The Prince as Aviator.

The difficulties the guard now experience in saluting Prince Henry of Prussia since he qualified as an aviator.



[Uk.]

[Berlin.]

Mr. Carnegie's Fund for Heroes.

"Now, William, you fall in; I fish you out; and we divide the prize."



International Syndicate.]

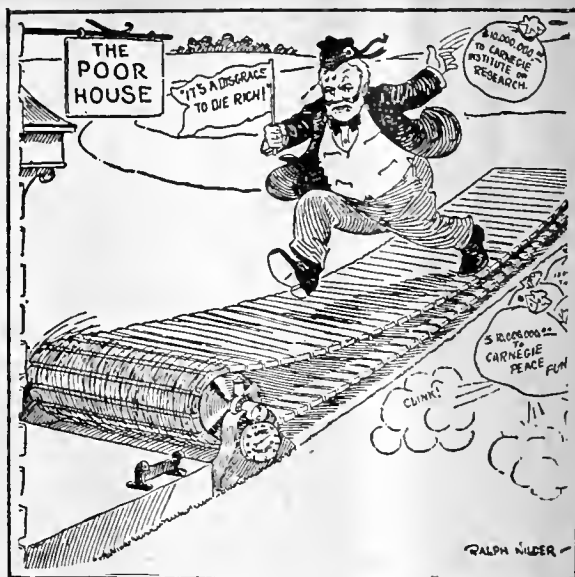
CUBA: "Gosh! But it's tough to be good."



[International Syndicate.]

[Baltimore.]

Uncle Sam's Position at Panama.
A Lively Time.



[Chicago Record-Herald.]

On the Way to the Poor House.

Mr. Carnegie may yet achieve his ambition
and die a poor man.



Political Libel Actions—

As they appear to the cartoonist of the *Daily News*.

(1) The Liberal is the plaintiff. (2) The Liberal is the defendant.



[Kladdendatsch.]

[Berlin.]

Reassuring France.

NICHOLAS: "Excuse me, but I must wave this hat now and again to Marianne, so that she does not imagine that my trust in her Republican sentiments has suddenly vanished."

CHARACTER SKETCH.

JOE DEVLIN.

"I AM one of your boys," said Mr. Devlin to me when I first met him in the House of Commons. "I have been brought up on the REVIEW or REVIEWS, which I have read every month ever since I can remember."

He is a boy of whom any father might well be proud. For Mr. Devlin—Joe Devlin, as he is affectionately called—is not merely the foremost among the younger members of the Irish National Party. He is one of the most remarkable of the living links which bind into one the vast confraternity of English-speaking men. It will surprise most of our readers when we say that Joe Devlin is probably as well known throughout Greater Britain as His Majesty King George V., and that he is better known throughout the other half of the English-speaking world that lives and thrives under the Stars and Stripes. Joe Devlin and King George are probably the two men who have made the greatest number of journeys and have made the greatest number of friends among the people who speak English now living on this world's round surface. It is true that the most of Joe Devlin's friends speak English with an Irish accent. But that does not matter. They speak English all the same, and when Home Rule is established they will be as loyal to King George as any other men in the Empire.

Joe Devlin, although so well known and so well beloved by his fellow-countrymen at home and the exiles of Erin abroad, can hardly to be said to have made any definite impression upon the British public at home. That is why, despite his personal desire that I should leave him alone, I am writing this brief sketch of a man who, if his health stands, bids fair to be the coming man in Irish politics when the great Twin Brethren, Mr. Redmond and Mr. Dillon, have retired from the scene. His brief but decisive intervention in the debate on the Address, when he smashed, pulverised, and destroyed the legend of

Mrs. McCann—the greatest Orange asset since William III.—revealed him almost for the first time to the man in the street as a man with a future—possibly, so far as Ireland is concerned, as the man of the future.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, in one of those admirably vivid word-pictures which he has painted ever since he began, thirty years ago, to describe scenes in Parliament for the *Pall Mall Gazette* under Lord Morley, thus described that memorable episode in the opening debate of this Session:—

There rose from the Irish benches a tiny little man. The head is large and striking; the face—clean-shaven, boyish—suggests strength of mind and of temperament; but at a distance you might well have thought you were about to listen to an inspired schoolboy who had never grown up. Nor, though the voice is powerful, is the accent such as to win the ear; for it has all the hardness of the accent of Belfast. A few minutes elapse; and suddenly you realise that there is flowing a great broad, fierce stream of passionate eloquent words; and you look at the audience, and you see that there has passed over the whole scene a change as sudden, as complete, as bewildering, as when Columbine's wand turns the stage from the gloomy bandit cave to the impossible fairies and the blinding splendours of the transformation scene. Loud and almost fierce cheers are succeeded by bursts of delighted laughter; and the silence and the despair have sped on wings of lightning from one side of the House to the other; from one set of benches to the other; the Tories sit in dumb despair; on the Liberal and the Irish benches there are triumphant shouts and triumphant smiles.

Who was the wonderful little man that was able to produce this marvellous change? One of his enemies—and no man has such worshipping friends and such unsparing enemies—once called him a "duodecimo Demosthenes"—a gribe that is really

a compliment. Joseph Devlin's life is one of the examples of a man who owes everything to nature and nothing to fortune.

If Belfast on its better side—for it has a fine as well as a mean side—were ever embodied in a man, it is in Joseph Devlin. He has the fierce energy of that pushful town; he has its sternness of principle; he has intense pride in it; and in him is strongly developed that intensely democratic spirit which, by a curious paradox, runs through all its working masses. Joe Devlin has intense sympathy with the poor; he loves them; he goes to all their homes; he knows nearly every man, woman and child in his constituency by sight and by name; he addresses



Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P.

them, as they address him, by their Christian names. His own view is that the real work for which he was intended was the creation of a Labour party in Belfast which would obliterate all the old and stupid feuds in a general crusade for righting the wrongs of the sweated workers of that city.

As in most men, there are two personalities in Mr. Devlin. The public man has the stern spirit of the Ulsterman, the fearless courage, the unsparing tongue; in private intercourse Mr. Devlin is gentle, shy, almost morbidly sensitive. Unconscious of his powers, he shivers before a speech; cannot sleep, cannot eat; if he could, he would run away; has almost to be forced to his feet by friends who realise his gifts more than he does himself. Even then, he begins with trembling voice and trembling hands. One quality finally to be noticed: this powerful politician, this formidable gladiator, despises power and still more despises money. His one luxury is a mild cigar. He is the most disinterested of men; one of those beings who lead and guide great movements, as much by loftiness of soul as greatness of intelligence.

That was Mr. Devlin, M.P., member for West Belfast, as he appears at Westminster in a great debate. How the duodecimo Demosthenes appears on the platform let Mr. F. Cruise O'Brien tell us. Writing in the *Leader* of February 19th, 1910, Mr. O'Brien, in the course of some depreciatory criticism which described Mr. Devlin as a crowd man, nevertheless does not hesitate to speak of him as follows:—

Mr. Devlin is the most powerful man in Ireland. He is far more powerful, for example, than Mr. Redmond, who has too many of the qualities which distinguished Burke to make him the darling of the crowd. He is more powerful than Mr. Dillon, whose rigid and rather puritanical type of mind disdains to pander to the populace. Mr. Devlin, in a word, is the triumph of the commonplace man.

Watch the conduct of a large political meeting when the three foremost figures in the Irish Party rise one after the other to address it. First, Mr. Redmond rises in his weighty and deliberate manner, carrying his responsibility as becomes a statesman. The crowd cheers him and it waves its hats. Mr. Dillon rises, and the crowd cheers him too. And then at last the idol of the people comes to the front, and there is a wild burst of cheering which comes straight from the hearts of the crowd. Mr. Redmond they do not understand, nor do they love. But they respect him as the crowd always respects the man of ideas. Mr. Dillon they know a little better. He is a more passionate man, even if he is more sullen than the leader; but Mr. Devlin—nay, Joe Devlin, who calls him Mr. ?—he is the man whom we all love, and understand, and would in some cases die for.

Who, then, is this Joe Devlin whom we all love and understand, and for whom some of us would be willing to die?

Joseph Devlin is a Belfast boy, born of Catholic parents in the heart of the Orange stronghold, in the year 1870. He is therefore in his fortieth year. He was educated by the Christian Brothers, where Mr. Hanna, Mr. Redmond's secretary, was his school-mate and bosom companion.

After leaving school Joseph Devlin began to make his way in the world as a boy of eleven. It was not, however, till he was twenty years of age that the victory won by Mr. Sexton in capturing the seat of West Belfast from the Unionists fired the young man with dreams of a political career. He formed a political debating society, and threw himself heart and soul into the Nationalist cause. In the next ten

years he so distinguished himself by his zeal, his industry, his capacity, and his courage, that in 1902 he was sent to the House of Commons as M.P.

When he made the first of his four visits to America he was an unknown man. He was not even a member of the Irish Party. But Mr. Redmond, who followed him, bore emphatic testimony to the fact that "he left behind him an impression not only amongst his own race, but amongst Americans of all races, greater perhaps than that left behind him by any other Irishman who ever went to that continent." When he was returned to Parliament he was entrusted with the control of the Irish National Organisation in Great Britain. He raised it to an unprecedented position of power and influence, and based that power and that influence upon such firm foundations that Mr. Redmond found it possible to transfer him to Dublin to face a threatened split. The results were entirely satisfactory. To quote Mr. Redmond's own words:—

We put him in charge of the National Organisation in Ireland at a time of very great difficulty, and of danger, at a moment when we were threatened in Ireland with a new split in the National ranks; and when we had to face the probability, as a result of widespread apathy in our ranks in this country, he came over here, he took the reins of the National Organisation into his hands, and before twelve months were over he raised the National Organisation to a position of power and influence which it never possessed before.

Having done these things, Joe Devlin succeeded in recapturing West Belfast. His return was accepted on all hands as a presage of the triumph of Home Rule. Lord Londonderry, pointing to Mr. Devlin's victory, warned his Unionist friends that "the Nationalist Party in Ireland who rule the South and West are making great strides in the North. The North is not repelling their overtures, but is gradually and slowly allowing Home Rule to climb into their midst, and with one wing, the fabric of Unionist Belfast, gone, it is merely a question of time before the rest of Ulster follows the example."

Mr. Devlin was returned largely by the votes of Protestant working men whom he had convinced that the cause of Home Rule was the cause of Democracy, and that the bugbear of religious persecution was a mere bugaboo of politicians exploiting fanaticism in the interest of faction. Mr. Devlin is a fervent Catholic, who has never been ashamed or afraid to fight for Catholic interests when Catholic interests required defence, but he has never flaunted the religious banner in the faces of those who differed from him.

Mr. Sexton congratulated Mr. Devlin on the good fortune "which has led him in his native city, the headquarters in Ireland of anti-Irish forces, to carry the flag, to lead the way, to win the fight, and so to link his native city with the movement of the nation, and to give it voice and power in aid of the constitutional struggle for the National rights of Ireland."

Michael Davitt hailed his return as an indication that "we don't want a National Assembly in Dublin

is an enemy for rival religious contentions. We want to go forward to tolerance—to mutual trust, towards National aims and ideals—and not backwards to the spirit and atmosphere of unchristian sectarian rancour and bitterness."

Mr. O'Brien regards Mr. Devlin as the inspiration of the Molly Maguires, an exclusively Romanist organisation. If so, it is well a man who is so fervid a Catholic should be the man of all others to incarnate the cause of Catholic-Protestant union in the cause of Ireland. Mr. Devlin's election was celebrated by a banquet in the Dolphin Hotel in Dublin. Mr. Redmond, who presided, pronounced the following well-weighed panegyric upon the guest of the evening. He said:—

Mr. Devlin's career has been a proud one for Ireland. It has been a heroic one; it has been a hopeful one for Ireland. His public careers in the last century have been so rapid as the career of Mr. Devlin. He to-day holds a foremost position in the public life of our country; and if I were asked to explain the reason, in my opinion, for the rapidity and the success of his career, I would say that its success and its rapidity have been due to the combination in our guest of several great qualities—superb debating power and dauntless courage, combined with a cautious mind and a cool judgment; transparent honesty and enthusiasm, combined with an absolutely untiring industry; perfect loyalty to his leader for the time being, to his comrades, and to his party—combined, let me say, with a modest and lowly disposition.

To this eulogium by his leader let me add some further tributes from a critic who declares that "musing is Joe Devlin's ethos," that he never has time to think, that ideas to him spell faction, but who nevertheless feels himself constrained to admit:—

And yet Mr. Devlin, with all this, has some qualities which are exactly excellent qualities, are good and useful qualities. He is an organiser of the most efficient type, a useful quality which he is bound to misuse because of his limitations. And no one can doubt but that he is a sincere man, and an honest man, according to his lights. He is not a vain man. I have never met one less assuming. In private life he is a gentleman. It is a bitter thing to have to say that so much cannot be said of him in his public life. He is the most dangerous, because the most unthinking force in Irish politics. Perhaps the best way to sum him up is to call him the triumph of the American quality of "getting there." Mr. Devlin set out to get there, and he has got it. It does not matter to him where. He has never thought of it.

Mr. Devlin does not strike me as an incarnation of American hustle. Rather is he a placid man as he smokes his cigar and explains patiently to those who visit him the lightning changes of Tim Healy, the incalculable metamorphoses of Mr. W. O'Brien, or the all but inspired wisdom of Mr. Redmond and Mr. John Dillon.

I have never had the good fortune to hear him speak; but, judging from the reports of his speeches in Australia and New Zealand which I find in my archives, he is a man of great lucidity of exposition and of much power in his appeal to the hearts of his

listeners. When he addressed an anti-British meeting in Dunedin he dealt thus with the two chief assertions of the Unionists:—

The first was that Home Rule would mean the dismemberment of the Empire. Well, he had travelled Australia, Canada, and was impressed with the marvellous loyalty of the people. Australia, with a population of the same as Ireland, had seven Parliaments; in Canada there was a Parliament for each State. Ireland was asking for one Parliament, not to interfere in Imperial concerns, but to advance purely domestic interests. And as liberty had inspired loyalty in Australia and Canada, so it would be the experience in Ireland. Where there was freedom there was loyalty.

The second argument was that Home Rule would mean a Roman Rule. This was a hoary calumny. Out of eleven Irish Nationalist members in the Imperial Parliament, twenty-five were Irish Protestants. Donegal, where the population was 95 per cent. Catholic, returned two Protestants; Cork, in the extreme south, sent two Protestant members; and so on. The Irish had had a long experience of an ascendancy that had ground them down, and they did not want to set up another ascendancy. He stood there typifying the new spirit that existed in Ulster. He was the first Catholic in twenty-five years to be elected a Member of the Imperial Parliament, the second Catholic in one hundred years, sent to represent the great Protestant industrial capital of the North of Ireland. He was invited by his fellow-countrymen in Belfast, amongst whom he was born and amongst whom he had laboured all his life, to test the feeling in Belfast, to seek their suffrages on the broad, wide platform of conciliation, liberty, equality for all classes. He was returned to Parliament to voice the opinion of his Protestant and Catholic fellow-countrymen.

Of his ability to perorate there is ample proof in the same speech. He said:—

It was sometimes charged that this fight for Home Rule was mere sentiment or idealism. Well, if merely sentiment, it would still advocate it, for sentiment inspired men to some of the most superb and glorious deeds, and he considered that a man, like Ireland, that had given the world warriors and poets, artists and singers and martyrs, was destined by God for a higher purpose than to be regarded as a mere English province. . . . He believed they were coming to the end of this conflict, and it was to be their joy and his to see the last act enacted of this great human drama. And when the Irish envoy next came to New Zealand it would not be to plead for succour and support for a brave and gallant people to fight against unparalleled odds, but it would be to convey the gratitude of the Irish at home to the Irish abroad, and to all sections who love him to liberty for his own sake.

Mr. Devlin brought back from the Antipodes £25,000 for the National Parliamentary Fund. He told me that he had addressed two hundred and fifty meetings in Australia, and that there was not a village in the Australian Commonwealth in which he had not personal friends.

"How long have you been in Parliament?" I asked.

"Nine years," was the reply; "and I hope to stay two years more."

"And then?"

"Then I shall take my seat in the Parliament on College Green."

But can the Empire spare this man to the parish pump politics of a single nation? Why narrow his mind, and to Ireland give up what was meant for mankind?

The Elixir of Life.

IF IT HAS BEEN DISCOVERED OUGHT IT TO BE USED?

I.—INTRODUCTION

EVERYONE has heard romantic stories about the Elixir of Life, that miracle-working fluid which restores youth, arrests decay, and prolongs life here below. Readers of Bulwer Lytton's "Zanoni" and a "Strange Story" have heard much of this magic brew, and all who have dabbled in alchemy, occultism, or mysticism are familiar with the belief that it is possible—if we only knew how—to triumph over old age by the use of the Elixir of Life. Our fathers dismissed the belief as a mediæval superstition. But since the discovery of radium has overturned so many of the doctrines of our men of science, falsely so called, the Man in the Street begins to wonder whether, after all, there may not be something in the old faith of the alchemists which modern chemists may confirm in the twentieth century. "The recent work of Sir W. Ramsay suggests the possibility of realising the old alchemistic dream—the transmutation of the base metals into gold."

THE DOCTRINE OF PARACELSUS.

If the philosopher's stone which turned lead into gold is becoming credible, why not the Elixir of Life, which was supposed to be the philosopher's stone in solution? "The philosopher's stone," says Paracelsus, "purges the whole body of man and cleanses it from all impurities by the introduction of new and more youthful forces which it joins to the nature of man." There is nothing, according to the teaching of Paracelsus, which "might deliver the mortal body from death, but there is One Thing which may postpone decay, renew youth, and prolong human life." "According to Hermetic doctrine," says Mr. A. E. Waite in an article which he contributes to the *Occult Review*, "the body of man can be saved from disease and raised to a state of perfection which corresponds to that of gold in the metallic kingdom. The Medicine in this form is called Elixir *par excellence*, Potable Gold and Medicine of the Superior Order. It prolongs life to the furthest limits, but the true adepts do not say that it confers immortality." After radium nothing seems impossible. As wireless telegraphy made telepathy thinkable, so radium makes less incredible the renewal of the vital energies by the Elixir of Life.

II.—HAS THE ELIXIR BEEN DISCOVERED?

It so happens that I have two friends, now resident in London, both of whom are firmly convinced that they have discovered this Elixir, and both maintain, with the utmost emphasis, that the efficacy of their Elixir has been abundantly proved by scores of experiments privately made among the *élite* of society. At first I was indisposed to treat the matter seriously. But when I heard of case after case in which approaching old age had been warned off, and more

or less decrepit invalids re-endowed with the fire and fervour of youth, I began to look into the matter a little, and in doing so I stumbled upon a great ethical problem, to the discussion of which I invite the attention of my readers.

THE ROMANCE OF EL ZAIR.

But before entering upon the ethical discussion let me state as simply, as clearly, and as accurately as I can the facts about the Elixir Vitæ, which is known by the Arabic name of El Zair. I will confine my attention to El Zair because I have not yet had an opportunity of investigating the other Elixir, although its discovery is almost as romantic and mysterious a story as that which is connected with El Zair.

El Zair, according to the more or less mythical legend which has grown up in the course of the ages, dates back to the dim and distant ages, when the heirs of the Atlanteans still preserved in the mysteries of ancient Egypt the tradition of the great magicians who perished when Atlantis sank beneath the sea. The knowledge of its preparation has ever been jealously guarded by its custodians. The Crusaders brought back stores of a wonder-working fluid, by which chivalrous, compassionate Infidels would sometimes heal the wounds and renew the vitality of Christian captive knights. The enchanter or the enchantress whose magic philtre restored life to those who were ready to perish is a familiar figure in the literature which formed the library of Don Quixote, and which fired the imagination of Ariosto, Tasso and our own Edmund Spenser. In "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" Sir Walter Scott tells how William of Deloraine, though sore stricken and prostrate with ghastly wounds, was enabled to recover health and strength by the use of the magic salves and potions, the secret of which the lady had learned from Michael Scott.

A MARVELLOUS TALE.

Coming down to more recent times, the story goes that an Englishman who came into possession of the precious secret went with it to Constantinople, hoping there to make profit of his prize. But a covetous and envious Pasha, desiring to possess himself of the Elixir, clapped its owner into a noisome dungeon, and attempted by torture to compel him to part with his secret. The Englishman, however, being a man of resource, succeeded in breaking his chains, and, escaping from prison, made his way to his native land. This was in the seventeenth century, and the tradition of his escape still lingers in Stamboul. The hero of this legend reached England in safety, and if he did not live happily ever afterwards, he at least succeeded in living well into the middle of the nineteenth century, preserving to the last the appearance and the vigour of a man in the prime of life. He might have been living yet had not he met with an acci-

dent against which even the Elixir could not protect him. He is said to have died at Reigate in the two or three hundredth year of his age—for in such a life a century here or there matters little. All these legends may be dismissed as being mere fairy tales, valuable only as indicating the persistence and continuity of the popular belief. We are on firmer ground when we come to the facts as to the discovery or rediscovery of El Zair.

THE MYSTERIOUS MANUSCRIPT.

A relative of my friend, whose perennial youth had long been the wonder of his acquaintances, was brought to an untimely end by a street accident. At the date of his death he was over seventy, but he had preserved the energy, the elasticity, the vitality, and the appearance of a man of forty to the last. By his will he left my friend a collection of MSS., to which he attached extreme importance. On examining them when they came into her possession she found them for the most part easy to decipher, but one in Arabic was to her as a sealed book. After many months, happening to meet a scholar versed in Oriental tongues, she asked him to translate the MS. No sooner had he read it than he exclaimed, "Here at last is the secret of the testator's perennial youth!" The MS. when translated contained the formula for El Zair, together with full and explicit directions. The ingredients could only be procured in certain lofty and almost inaccessible mountain ranges in Africa. The secret as to the precise *habitat* of the herbs—for El Zair is the product of certain herbs gathered under certain phases of the moon, and compounded with certain mystical rites—was known only to the Grand Vizier of a barbarous potentate.

THE MAGIC HERB.

My friend, being a lady fond of adventure, familiar with magical studies, decided at once to set off in quest of the Elixir. After many adventures imperiling health and life and limb, she reached the Grand Vizier, obtained with characteristic mother wit not the secret she desired but the name and address of the man who culled the herbs, and then set off, accompanied by only a single native attendant, to the mysterious and mountainous region where dwelt the wise man who gathered the herbs without which no Elixir could be brewed. The journey was long and perilous, but it was crowned with success. The Grand Vizier lost his head, his sovereign was deposed, but she reached England in safety, bringing with her a small but sufficient quantity of the herbs she required. This was three or four years ago. Since then she has been testing El Zair, with extraordinary results.

FIAT EXPERIMENTUM!

First of all she tried it upon herself. Her wrinkles disappeared, and her hair, which had been growing thin and weedy, became as luxuriant as when she was a young girl. Her health became perfect, and

she recovered the buoyancy of spirit she thought she had lost for ever. Having made this experiment on her own person, she extended her field of experimental research to her friends.

A well-known man about town who was well on to the sixties had reluctantly begun to reconcile himself to a premature old age; suffering severely from rheumatism, he was able to walk with difficulty, and on one side he was partially paralysed. He tried El Zair, and in six months he was shooting big game in the jungles of Asia.

An eminent member of the Upper House found himself laid up on the eve of the great debate two years ago. His physician assured him that it was physically impossible to be in his place in Parliament. He was treated with El Zair. As the result he not only attended the debate, but spoke for two hours with the utmost ease and power.

A septuagenarian, the crown of whose head was as bald as the tonsure of a monk, used El Zair, and found to his surprise and his delight that the bald patch was covered with a plentiful thatch of hair.

A notable admiral writhing in pain from arthritis found to his amazement and delight that two days after using El Zair he was able to be up and about.

My friend gave me the names of these persons, and showed me some of their letters. I have no doubt as to the truth of the statements, and I can quite understand the reasons why persons in their position object to the publication of their names.

THE BEAUTY AND THE CHARM OF YOUTH.

The same reason applies with equal force to those fine ladies who have astonished their friends by growing younger every month—they used El Zair. I have seen the most ecstatic letters written by a well-known novelist whose fluent vocabulary failed her adequately to describe her delight at finding the crow's-feet disappearing from her face; the light returning to her eyes, and her skin reacquiring the satiny delicacy of a child. In another instance a famous actress who had used El Zair rejoiced so much in its promise of perennial youth as to declare with base ingratitude that she was naturally always young. Others of the same profession are more honest and frankly admit that they owe their youthful appearance and their high spirits to the magic elixir.

MEN AND WOMEN OF HIGH DEGREE.

Of the stories I have read of the miracles wrought by El Zair only a few can be mentioned here. One tells of how a Grand Duchess was delivered from a harassing, obstinate, and agonising complaint. Another speaks of how it gave new vigour to a Queen and was denied to a King. A third declares that a Prince of the blood found in it the renewal of youth; while yet a fourth declares that a noble lady, who had long given up all hope of presenting her lord with an heir, became a happy mother in less

than a year after using El Zair. From this to the use of El Zair as a love philtre it is but a step; but here I draw the line. I repeat these stories on the authority of my friend. It is obvious that I cannot vouch for them at first hand. I made a small experiment on my own account, which, so far as it went, justified the claims of its possessor. But I lacked patience to pursue the treatment, not feeling as yet in my sixty-second year such urgent need for rejuvenation as many less youthful of my contemporaries.

What I do know is that men and women have found sufficient value in El Zair to pay hundreds of pounds to secure it. They say that it has renewed their youth, restored their vitality, given them back the joy of life, and, so far as they can see, promises to prolong indefinitely their sojourn on this earth.

III.—A PROFOUND ETHICAL PROBLEM.

It is not necessary to enter further into the question of evidence as to the potency of El Zair. That is a question of evidence, the value of which would need to be subjected to a long series of experiments before an assertion so amazing can be accepted by our prosaic matter-of-fact scientific generation. This set me thinking. Supposing that this incredible story is not a page out of the Arabian Nights, but is a sober, serious, scientific fact, and that there is at present living in London a fellow creature who is in possession of this momentous secret. What then?

A BOON OR A BANE TO THE WORLD?

Ought we rejoice at the discovery of such an elixir, or should we regard the fact of its existence with alarm and dismay? If the former, what is the moral responsibility of the holder of the secret? Ought the secret be given to the world at large, or, if not, why not? If the latter, ought its holder to be bound over under enormous penalties never to allow the secret to escape from her possession? There is, as all the old alchemists recognised, a close parallel between the magical properties of the philosopher's stone which transmutes the baser metals into gold and the elixir vitæ which banishes disease and indefinitely postpones death. Now there is no doubt whatever in my mind as to what ought to be done to any man who stumbled upon the philosopher's stone. He ought at once to be compelled, if need be on pain of instant death, to destroy the stone. It is difficult for the imagination of man to conceive a direr calamity to the human race than the discovery of how to destroy, no matter how, the value of the metal which is the accepted standard of value throughout the civilised world. The man who could convert farthings into sovereigns would revolutionise the world and bring about such a condition of anarchy as has never yet been dreamed of by the wildest of Nihilists. If this be so in the case of the philosopher's stone, is it not equally so with the Elixir of Life?

HOW WOULD IT OPERATE?

The average duration of life is in some respects comparable to the gold standard. All our institutions are more or less based upon the assumption that a woman cannot bear children after she is fifty, that a man has reached the limit of efficient work at sixty-five, and that the life of man, if it exceeds the three score and ten which the Psalmist allotted as the span of human existence, his few remaining years will be spent in weakness and sorrow. But suppose El Zair does all that is attributed to it, that women become mothers after fifty, that septuagenarians all had the vitality of Sarah Bernhardt, and that it became the exception rather than the rule for anyone to die before he completed the century, it is not difficult to see how far-reaching a revolution would be brought about. To take small things first. The British Treasury would be bankrupt, because, on the one hand, the old-age pensioners would not die off, and at the same time the prolongation of the lives of millionaires would dry up the yield of the death duties. The insurance companies would become enormously wealthy until such time as life insurance went out of fashion. These are some of the minor financial consequences which a real elixir would bring in its wake.

"NO ROOM TO LIVE."

The existence of a real Elixir of Life would bring us face to face with the problem of the over-population of the world. Either the birth-rate would have to be cut down drastically or the numbers of the earth's inhabitants would begin to press ominously on the means of subsistence. The fell Malthusian trinity of war, pestilence, and famine would need to be invoked if the death-rate fell one-half and the average duration of life were doubled.

THE CHANCE OF THE YOUNG.

Even now young men feel bitterly sometimes that their seniors linger too long on the scene to afford them a chance of playing a leading part till late in life. The bitter jest attributed to the late King when he was still Prince of Wales, that it might be a very good thing to have an Eternal Father, but an eternal mother was a different matter, expresses the natural impatience of the younger generation when it finds all the best posts monopolised by its seniors who obstinately refuse to die off. The familiar but brutal toast of subalterns—a bloody war and quick promotion—voices the desire of impatient youth to get on, and get on quick. To that aspiration El Zair would oppose an insuperable barrier.

ITS EFFECT ON PROGRESS.

The hope of the future lies in the young. We have not made so great a success of the existing generation of adults to feel assured that it would be other than a disaster to keep it alive for another hundred years. We may do something more with the children. For their elders often nothing can be done by any agent

more than Death. Why should we wish to prolong the existence of men and women who are a compound of all the prejudices and superstitions of the last century? Death at present sweeps the board and gives a chance to a new generation reared in the more advanced views of the modern world. Talk about the grip of the dead hand! What would that be to the permanent grip of the undying older men? Would El Zair not tend to stereotype civilisation and reduce the world to a condition of Chinese immobility? The great law of evolution operates through the swift and certain elimination of the unfit. Already reflecting minds are dismayed at the results of the success achieved by sanitation, medicine, and surgery in preserving lives which nature, with stern beneficence, would have swept away. El Zair would carry that process of the preservation of the unfit to its last point.

WHAT ABOUT MORALITY?

If El Zair can do all that is claimed for it, then one of the laws which at present operate in restraint of the unbridled indulgence of human passions would lose much of its vigour. It would no longer be "Let us eat and drink for to-morrow we die," but let us eat and drink for to-morrow we shall live to eat and drink again. No longer would the reprobate's maxim be "a short life and amerry one," for he would be free to indulge in his cups without cutting short his years. "No man reforms after fifty," said Queen Victoria; and the tirereformable, who now mercifully are removed by death, would go on living. The dread of death and of what comes after death would be weakened if everyone knew he was sure to live to be a centenarian. These are some of the considerations which led me to the conclusion that few discoveries would be more pernicious to the welfare of mankind in its present unregenerate state than the universal accessibility of an Elixir of Life such as El Zair claims to be. It is well that to mankind as a whole such an Elixir is denied.

WHAT THEN SHOULD ITS OWNER DO?

To all these and other considerations of a like nature my friend, in whose possession El Zair remains, would reply, that no one proposes to give El Zair to the multitude. It was obtained at risk of life and limb and at cost of treasure. It is admittedly a possible source of enormous wealth to its fortunate possessor. Why should she not make a fortune by retailing it to those who are able and willing to pay for it? Suppose the price is put high enough. What harm would be done if, say, a thousand men and women were allowed to prolong their lives at a charge of a hundred pounds per annum? The owner of El Zair could easily find ten thousand men and women over sixty who would think a thousand pounds a year dirt cheap for rejuvenation, to say nothing of keeping out of the clutch of the grisly terror Death. Now if she had £100,000 a year, to say nothing of a million, just think of what good she could do with the money!

Even the prolonged lives of a thousand persons who might just as well be dead and buried at the moment at the same time by the means thus placed at her disposal prolong the lives of those whom the world can ill spare without charging them a penny piece for El Zair.

THE HANDICAP OF POVERTY.

The first objection that occurs to the mind in considering the proposal is that it would still further increase the advantages which the rich enjoy over the poor. It would tend to keep alive those millionaires whose vast fortunes are a menace to the State. Whatever changes ought to be made in order to improve society it can hardly be contended that a change still further increasing the advantages of wealth over poverty is one of them. Death is a great leveller and a great distributor. To suspend his beneficent activity in the case of those very men where his operations are most needed can hardly be regarded as beneficial to human progress.

WHO IS TO HAVE EL ZAIR?

Waiving this objection we come up against a practical question. Who is to have El Zair? Supposing that only one thousand persons in all the world are to be allowed to purchase it, who is to select these persons? If it is disposed of to the highest bidder, then the owner of the Elixir would speedily accumulate a fortune beside which that of Rockefeller would seem insignificant. Skin for skin, all that a man hath will he give for his life. The only limit to the price which a Rockefeller would give for the Elixir would be the limit of Mr. Rockefeller's purse. But the accumulation of all the wealth of the world in a single hand can hardly be regarded as an object to be desired. If, on the other hand, the Elixir is to be supplied at a fixed price, who is to have it? Is it to be first come first served? In that case a multitude of middlemen would spring up on the same principle that messenger boys are sent to take up good positions in the queues before the pit and gallery doors of a popular theatre. Is anyone to have it, or must discrimination be used? If so, on what principle should it be dispensed?

WOULD THERE BE ANY COMPENSATION?

To this my friend would say, granting that one man were enabled to renew his vicious life with the money which he paid for El Zair, the elixir could be used to prolong the life of others whose utility would far outweigh the utmost amount of harm he could accomplish. Suppose the Minotaur of London does obtain a new lease of life, but would it not be worth while if thereby the owner of the Elixir were able to prolong the lives, say, of General Booth, the Emperor of Austria, or a Count Tolstoy? Is it not conceivable that the preservation of one invaluable life in a time of crisis might do more good to the world than could be appreciably affected by the prolongation of the life of a dozen Minotaurs who, after all, might be run down by a taxi-cab or killed in a railway accident?

I give it up.

What is Needed to Improve our Towns

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION.

CAN anything be done to improve the towns of Great Britain and Ireland? The inquiry is pertinent. The psychological moment has arrived. The Town-Planning Act has gone into operation. The Town-Planning Exhibition opened at Crosby Hall last month is about to make the tour of the provinces. Above all, we have at the head of the Local Government Board a municipal statesman of the first rank, a man whose vivid imagination is restrained by a spirit of intense practicality and disciplined by the school of long and hard experience. The hour has come, and the man. Are we going to let it pass?

MAKE AN END OF TOPSY.

Our towns and cities heretofore, with the exception of Salisbury, have not been planned. Like Topsy, they have "just growed," and they keep on growing in the same happy-go-lucky, haphazard fashion. Every fifteen years 500,000 acres of our land are planted thick with houses without any system, scheme, or plan. Every ten years a million houses are run up in more or less higgledy-piggledy fashion. According to Mr. Burns, in another fifteen years' time we shall see the whole district from Lancaster to Rugby converted into one elongated slum. This can be prevented. It ought to be prevented, and the time for preventing it is now.

THE TOWN-PLANNING ACT.

The Town-Planning Act gives the municipal authorities their chance. How are they availing themselves of it?

Up to the present time the Local Government Board has sanctioned one town-planning scheme, and it has under consideration three other schemes, the total area which they are intended to cover being no less than 10,000 acres. Birmingham has received provisional sanction for a scheme covering 2,400 acres on the south-west, and is meditating applying for powers to deal with 1,500 acres on the east side. Ruislip and Northwood are town-planning 1,600 acres. In Doncaster and in Chesterfield there are signs of an intention to move, and from thirty to forty large urban authorities are reported as having put on their considering caps.

AN APPEAL TO MAYORS AND BOROUGH ENGINEERS.

All this is to the good. But it is not good enough. There ought to be a spirit of eager emulation among all the great municipalities of the three kingdoms to outstrip each other in making their towns better worth living in. In this article I desire to make a direct appeal to the Mayors and Borough Engineers of all our towns to ask themselves whether they have done the uttermost that might be done to take advantage of the present opportunity to make the localities

in which they bear sway more desirable places to live in for the humblest as well as the richest of their fellow citizens.

CHANCES LOST IN THE PAST.

My office windows look out over Kingsway, that great arterial thoroughfare which connects Holborn with the Strand. Mr. Patrick Geddes, the apostle of town-planning, says the cost of effecting this single improvement would have sufficed to have carried out Sir Christopher Wren's great scheme for the replanning of the City of London after the Great Fire. That was one great chance lost. A similar opportunity was thrown away when the ancient fortifications of the City were pulled down. No one who has visited Germany can fail to have noticed what incalculable advantage resulted to the community by the conversion of the old fortifications into broad, spacious, tree-planted boulevards. Why should they do things better in Germany than we do them at home?

THE TOWN-PLANNER'S IDEAL.

Town-planning is an attempt to utilise for the whole community the natural advantages, and to surmount at the least possible cost the natural disadvantages, of a town. Mr. Nettlefold says:—

Town-planning is the mapping out by local authorities of their new districts as a whole, instead of allowing them to grow up in a haphazard piecemeal manner. A town plan settles the direction, width, and nature of the proposed streets, the situation of open spaces, and, in some cases, defines the class of buildings to be erected in particular districts, for all the land within the boundaries of the local authorities, irrespective of ownership.

But town-planning is more than this. In its widest sense it is an attempt to obtain the highest value of any district regarded primarily from the point of view of its suitability as a place of residence for a large population.

THE EXHIBITION AT CROSBY HALL.

The first thing before starting out to plan what ought to be done is to open our eyes and see exactly how things stand. What is our town like today, and what is there wrong with it? Wherein is it less habitable, less beautiful, less convenient, and less healthy than it might be? But before we have eyes that can see the deformities, much less realise the opportunities, we need to have them trained by having seen what has been done elsewhere. It is the sight of better things achieved by similar communities to our own which enables us to see what we can do in our own town. Hence the Town-Planning Exhibition at Crosby Hall last month. It is to be taken on tour, but if it stays only one week in each town it will take three years before it has been on view in the last of the one hundred and fifty towns which Mr. Burns hopes will offer it hospitality.

"GO AND SEE IT."

What ought to be done is that the best and most competent men in every municipality should make a pilgrimage to the Exhibition without waiting for it to be brought to their doors. They should study it carefully, glean all the hints they can from its models, its plans, its pictures, and the information which it contains, and then, returning home, they should at once set about a careful survey of their town, having always in mind the ideal of obtaining for their own community something at least as good as the best to be found in any other community of similar size.

THE INDISPENSABLE SURVEY.

It ought not to be impossible for the Town Council to appoint a small competent committee, not necessarily composed exclusively of Town Councillors—who, after examining the situation, topography, and natural advantages of their town, its means of communication by land and water, its industries, manufactures, and commerce, its population, and the actual conditions under which they live in its streets, mean or otherwise—to draw up a scheme of—

TOWN-PLANNING; SUGGESTIONS AND DESIGNS.

(A) Examples from other Towns and Cities, British and Foreign.

(a) Contributions and Suggestions towards Town-Planning Scheme, as regards:—

(a) Areas.

(b) Possibilities of Town Expansion (Suburbs, etc.).

(c) Possibilities of City Improvement and Development.

(d) Suggested Treatments of these in detail (alternatives when possible).

PUT ON THE THINKING CAP!

There is some danger that enthusiastic reformers may rush into the preparation of plans for the improvement of their towns before making a proper survey. No one proposes to send an expert mandarin of the new science of town-planning round the country to explain exactly to the benighted provincials what, in his superior wisdom, he sees they ought to do. But what is necessary is that the best men and women in every town should be set a-thinking by the responsible authorities as to what could be done to improve the town; and if such an intelligent nucleus of thoughtful public-spirited persons could be set to work on the subject, they would soon arrange for the preliminary survey, without which they may repeat mistakes which have been detected by their neighbours or ignore great improvements which other towns have proved to be both economical and practical.

A HINT TO LOCAL NEWSPAPERS—

I am not sure but that local magnates or local newspapers might not do a great deal to expedite the education of the public mind in this matter by offering prizes for the best essay on "How Best to Improve Our Town." The suggestions thus obtained as to what ought to be done might be submitted to a competent authority, who could make some estimate as to the probable cost of the suggested reforms. It would be a mistake to compel the essayist to concern himself with details of estimates. The main thing

is to get the minds of as many people as possible set a-going upon this question—this vital question—of town-planning.

—AND TO SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Here, again, teachers in our public elementary schools who have to set subjects for essays to their elder scholars might find a wide choice of interesting subjects in the topics suggested by the improvement of towns and villages. If all our young people could be induced to think how to improve the community in which they live, if it were only by suggesting the painting of a pump, the removal of a dustheap, or the laying out of a playground, much good work would be done.

We want, above all things, to unloose from their prison-house the creative powers of the human imagination. Let us build our castles in the air with a free hand, knowing that all castles and palaces which ever were erected on solid earth had their first inception and creation in the airy region of the mind.

It would be a great thing if, instead of wandering at large round the whole subject, we could at once produce some concrete example in our own vicinity of the kind of thing to which the town-planners should give instant heed.

THE PORT OF LONDON: A CASE IN POINT.

One such instance occurs to me in connection with the great scheme for improving the Port of London by the construction of new docks. The scheme as prepared is a very imposing one, and if carried out promises to do well for the shipping of the Port of London. But the framers of the scheme never seem to have spared a single thought as to the importance of making adequate provision for housing the thousands of dockers who will have to live in the neighbourhood of the new docks. If the question had been one of building a fortress instead of creating a dock, the attention of the designers would have been directed from the first to the necessity for providing quarters for the men. But in the dock scheme not a thought is devoted to the poor dockers.

HOW THEY DO THESE THINGS IN GERMANY.

They do things better than this in Germany. At Frankfort, an important inland port of vital importance to the river trade of the German Empire, provision for the dockers went hand-in-hand with the provision of docks. It was recognised that it would be more economical and more humane to see to it that the dockers who were needed to load and unload the ships should be accommodated in a garden suburb beautifully laid-out, and connected by a tree-shaded walk with the docks, than that a heterogeneous collection of brick and stone hovels should be thrown up anyhow—human pigstyes for dockyard swine. Frankfort has done what London ought to do.

NO MORE HUMAN PIGSTYES FOR DOCKERS.

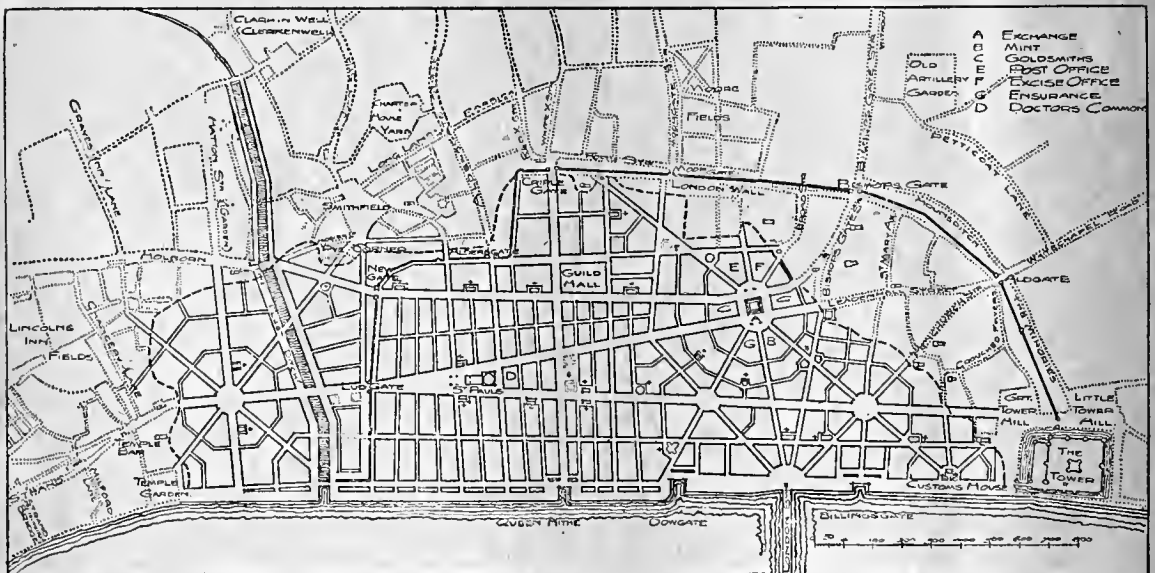
I am glad to see that an Association has been formed for Promoting Garden Suburbs and Town Planning in East London, under the presidency of

Mr. Percy Alden, M.P. I quote the following extract from its report :—

Public Authorities and large business concerns can with great advantage assist in establishing Garden Villages for their employees similar to those of Messrs. Cadbury and Lever at Bournville and Port Sunlight. The urgent need of a "Dockers' Village," pointed out by Mr. W. R. Hughes as a means of controlling the casual labour problem on our riverside, must be apparent to all. A single example of such a Garden Village would give a powerful impetus to the reorganisation on modern lines of the industries in the East End of London. New industries more suited to local necessities are required. We have, for example, in the marshy districts of our Eastern suburbs many sites unsuitable for factories or dwellings which with irrigation and the aid of glass could be made to yield large quantities of fruit and vegetables for a market immediately at hand. The presence of such an industry would create a desire among our East End population to be more healthily occupied during leisure hours in allotment and garden work.

"NO NEW DOCKS FOR LONDON UNLESS——"

There is ample room in the green fields of Essex for another Port Sunlight. The proposed construction of the new docks for London ought to be met by the formula, "No new docks for London without new homes for dockers." And in the laying out and planning the site for these new homes seems to be an immediate practical end to which the attention of all interested in the question should at once be turned. No one can have more sympathy with this object than the President of the Local Government Board, not only because he is the Right Honourable President of the Local Government Board, but because he is also honest John Burns, who fought so gallantly and well to secure the "Dockers' Tanner." To add to this achievement the securing of a model home in a model village for the dockers who will earn their living at the new docks of the Port of London is an object which cannot fail to appeal strongly to his heart.



Wren's Plan of London, traced from "A History of Renaissance Architecture in England."

(By kind permission of MR. REGINALD BLOMFIELD, A.R.A.)

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

THE DECLARATION OF LONDON.

VIEWS FOR AND AGAINST.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON contributes to the *English Review* a weighty paper summing up the controversy from the point of view of one who has the advantage of knowing something about International Law. In his paper he speaks, not too harshly, of the presumptuous ignorance of some of those who have been assailing the Declaration.

EXIGENT IGNORANCE.

In their memorials to the Foreign Office they make laughable blunders in law which could be detected by any tyro going in for his first examination. The London Chamber of Commerce assumes that the British practice as to the capture of food-stuffs is the *present rule of international law*, although it is resolutely rejected by our most powerful rival. Equally foolish is the dictum "that the destruction of neutral prizes is a violation of the law of nations." There is no such rule in the law of nations. It is not even the rule of British Prize Courts, and it has never been asserted by our Government.

THE FALSE ASSUMPTION.

The entire contention of the critics of the Declaration rests from bottom to top on the false assumption that British case-law is the "law of nations," or else on the Bombastes Furioso swagger that Britain must enforce its own wishes on every Power in the world. The real thing to consider is not what Britain does and asks to have done, but what foreign nations have done in the past, and claim to do again. It is *their* rules of the sea and not our rules which concern us. We have got these rules mitigated in our favour in the Declaration. To reject the Declaration would be to keep the rules in their worst and most dangerous form. Mr. Bowles, although consistent, Mr. Harrison points out, is out of court as an authority by reason of the long crusade he has waged for the extreme views of Naval prize law.

THE REAL QUESTION.

After pointing out the various advantages which the Declaration secures for us, Mr. Harrison says:—

The outcry against the Declaration rests upon the gross fallacy of claiming what we should like instead of accepting what we can get, of comparing what would be best for us with what is offered us in compromise. If the new International Court be not all we should wish, it is obviously better than the Prize Court of an enemy. If an enemy may violate the new rules, he may violate any rules, and even new rules or inadequate rules are better than none at all. The critics of the Declaration assume every possible circumstance against their own country, and then they cry out that the protection it gives us is not perfect.

The only thing for serious politicians to consider is this: Would the new rules leave us on safer ground than under the

anarchy as it is to-day when each Power asserts its own will? On the whole, we should be on safer ground. And the attack rests either on party hostility or gross misconception of international law.

"A STEP FORWARD."

"*Excubitor*" writes sanely upon "The Declaration of London" in the *March Fortnightly*. He says:—

A careful study of the Declaration, in conjunction with the report of the Drafting Committee, reveals it as an instrument which leaves our powers as a belligerent practically unaffected, and gives additional protection to our food supplies and raw material during war, increases our freedom of trade when we are neutral, and—most important gain of all—will assist in "keeping the ring" whether we are belligerent or neutral. It is a step forward from the barbarism of the past.

And therefore, he might have added, it is truculently opposed by all those who, like Mr. T. Gibson Bowles, desire nothing so much as a reversion to the barbarism of the days preceding the Declaration of Paris.

"A BRITISH TRIUMPH."

The Rev. T. E. Lawrence contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for March a very telling defence of the Declaration. He declares:—

The contraband clauses of the Declaration of London instead of being a base surrender of British interests are a great triumph of British diplomacy. We stand to gain enormously by them. As far as a solemn international agreement can effect the object in view, they safeguard our food supplies in the event of war. We are urged to destroy with our own hands the work we performed in conjunction with the leading maritime nations of the world, and flout the Powers which took friendly counsel with us at our pressing invitation. Our despised Foreign Office has procured for us international rules which safeguard our food supplies in time of war. Our wise Chambers of Commerce adjure us to repudiate them, and rely instead on a chaotic mass of varying precedents which can at any moment be interpreted to our dire injury. We are offered bread, and we are implored to cry for stones. This is what happens when ignorance sits in judgment on knowledge, and panic dictates to reason.

The editor of *World's Work*, summing up the discussion, says:—

The main contentions are on the one side that, as matters at present stand, the advantages to Great Britain lie on the side of naval lawlessness. For ourselves, we hold that any international agreement, however partial and incomplete, looking to the codification of the laws of war at sea, is a gain not to be overestimated and not easily offset by hypothetical instances disadvantageous to any one of the contracting nations.

A "SURRENDER TO GERMANY."

In the *National Review* for March Mr. H. W. Wilson publishes an article entitled "The Declaration of London and its Surrenders to Germany." One of his chief complaints is that the new code does not prohibit the conversion of merchant steamers into cruisers on the high seas. But we might as well complain because it does not do a great many other things that we should like to have done which are simply impossible to attain because there is no international agreement. We cannot

have an international law without an international code, and if Mr. H. W. Wilson were Foreign Minister he could not have done any more than Sir Edward Grey has done to reserve all our rights intact on this subject. He maintains, in face of the evidence supplied by the declaration or actions of France, Germany, and Russia, that the seizure of foodstuffs in neutral vessels is contrary to international law. Mr. Wilson entirely fails to prove that we should be in any better condition on any single point if we repudiated the Declaration than we should be if we accepted it.

As for the destruction of neutral ships under Article 49, we had not a single naval Power on our side in objecting to this article. By carrying our objections to the point of standing aside altogether we should simply lose the concessions that have been made to us to secure our consent.

He says that in the new International Court we should be in a permanent minority of one-fourteenth; but he forgets that if no International Court is established the only tribunals to which we can appeal will be the very Powers who have committed the offences of which we complain. When he says that on every vital point we surrender our contentions he simply states what is not true.

AN ADVANCE TOWARD BRITISH IDEALS.

The *Nineteenth Century* publishes two articles on the subject. One by Mr. J. Wilson Potter, ex-Chairman of the General Shipowners' Society of London, in favour of the Declaration. The other by Rear-Admiral the Hon. V. A. Montagu against it. At first Mr. Potter was prejudiced against the Declaration, but a closer investigation of the problem has convinced him

that it would, if accepted, not handicap our Navy in time of war, nor would it injuriously affect the conditions of existence for our people; while in the much more frequent cases in which we would be neutral, it would be of great benefit to our merchant shipping, and incidentally to the nation, by minimising such chance of complications or of war as might rise out of the present chaotic condition of affairs.

He says:—

The Declaration does not, as alleged, alter what has been called the Law of Nations, rather it codifies what has hitherto been nebulous, and makes the same rules for all. It is an advance—not the whole way—but a very long way in the direction of British ideals. The supply of food to our shores by neutrals has been shown to be of no importance to us. The conversion of merchant vessels on the high seas is not assented to by Great Britain, and our Government can deal with that question in a very drastic manner if it chooses. The sinking of neutral prizes is hedged round by so many restrictions that we can obtain redress for illegal treatment where little or no redress has been possible before. The rules of blockade are largely in favour of a Power that can provide sufficient means for making them effective; and lastly, the alleged disadvantage whereby neutrals can supply the enemy through neutral ports, and whereby neutrals may be prevented from trading with British or Irish ports, has been shown to be of little value to the enemy in the first case, and no disadvantage to us whatever in the second.

The distinct advantage of the Declaration is that henceforth we shall know how we stand; instead of chaos there will be law.

AN OLD-WORLD VIEW.

Admiral Montagu, on the other hand, writing as a naval officer who commenced his career in the early fifties of last century, takes a very old-world view of the situation. How antiquated are his views and how far from up-to-date his information is, may be inferred from the fact that he says the Hague Conference was never intended to form rules to guide nations during warfare. As one who attended both Hague Conferences and chronicled the Proceedings, I can assure Admiral Montagu that the chief complaint was that the Conference did very little else beyond forming rules to guide nations during warfare. The Admiral does not believe that treaties are any good, but yet at the same time he complains that a clause that was inserted in the Declaration condemned privateering. Privateering has already been condemned by the Declaration of Paris. Why do it over again?

THE FORTIFICATION OF FLUSHING.

Blackwood for a marvel takes a somewhat sober view of the fortification of Flushing. It says:—

To raise lamentations because the Dutch contemplate placing batteries at the mouth of the Scheldt, is to hint that we should not hesitate to infringe the neutrality of the Netherlands ourselves, if it suited us. That is an attitude which a people with whom we ought to maintain the best of relations are justified in strongly resenting. Instead of uttering protests because they are doing something to protect themselves, we ought to utter protests because the Belgians are doing so little in the same direction.

Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, reconciles himself to the situation as follows:—

We have no quarrel with the Dutch, nor do they harbour any grudge against us. We acquit them of animus, as we exonerate them from the charge of wastefulness. The only other adequate explanation of their policy is to be sought in pressure put upon the Dutch Government by Germany. It has been suggested by some that the money to be spent on the coast defences represents a payment on account for a German guarantee of independence, the rest of the price being payable in the form of active co-operation in war. If so, and it would be eminently unwise to fall back upon the alternative assumption, we cannot feel aggrieved. After all, the only real danger to Holland is Germany. The most serious guarantee of Dutch independence now attainable would be a promise from Germany. All others are but vain velleities, sighs of impotency. Dr. Heemskerk has a difficult task set him as Prime Minister, and if he has chosen the lesser of two evils we cannot blame him, seeing that we ourselves have so often chosen the greater. Blameworthy is he who would have us term that evil good.

THE March *Harper* is more fertile in fiction than in more serious papers. Sir John Murray gives most interesting facts about the ocean's floor, gathered during the Deep Sea Expedition of the *Michael Sars*. Mr. R. W. Brewer describes the charitable work of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, under the curious title of "Some Recent Experiments in Human Conservation." Mary B. Beebe gives a very vivid account of her quest in the Himalayas for the rare blood-pheasant, and her glimpses of Tibetan life are vivid and suggestive.

THE FUTURE OF CANADA.

IS RECIPROCITY THE FIRST STEP TO UNION?

THE conclusion of the Reciprocity agreement between Canada and the United States has roused the eager hopes of those who long to see the reunion of the two great branches of the English-speaking race, and the fears of those who dread any closer union between Canada and the United States.

MR. GARVIN'S FOREBODINGS.

Mr. Garvin, who sees everything through Tariff Reform spectacles, prophesies lugubriously in the *Fortnightly Review* for March as to the future break-up of the British Empire—which he thinks can only be averted by placing his political friends or vassals in office. He says:—

There is no doubt whatever that the vast majority of the population of the United States expect what most Canadian Conservatives and many Canadian Liberals dread—the pacific absorption of the Dominion.

The Americans tolerate British preference now, but they intend to get rid of it when the time comes. He says:—

If we are in the end to be confronted by a great North-American Zollverein with a protective tariff against us, just as against all foreign nations, the direct and indirect consequences will obviously be disastrous. There can be no doubt in the mind of any reflecting man that Australia for defensive reasons would seek a preferential connection with such a North-American system as we have described. The one question then is whether the British preference is likely to last, and that question will go far, not only to influence for well or ill our commercial position, but to determine the political relations of the whole English-speaking world.

"ECONOMIC DISMEMBERMENT."

As might be expected, the *National Review* is furious with the Reciprocity Agreement. It is an economic dismemberment of the Empire, says Mr. Maxse. It has caused profound concern among all those to whom the British Empire is not a cry but a creed. The Laurier Government, with the aid of the obliging Mr. Bryce, has sold Canada's birthright for a mess of pottage.

Mr. A. R. Carman, of Montreal, declares that the Canadians are startled and excited, and that the Laurier Government is facing the most serious peril that it has ever encountered. The Tariff Reform question has been raised into a national crisis, and Mr. Carman predicts that Canada will never assent to the agreement.

A BLOW TO THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Mr. Maurice Low, writing in the same magazine on the American point of view, says that the Reciprocity Agreement has revived the talk of annexation, the Americans having been greatly impressed by the fact that Canada negotiated with them as an independent nationality without asking the leave of England. He says:—

Whatever the result, whether reciprocity is carried or defeated, it has still further demoralised the distraught Republican Party, for the High Protectionists are opposed to it on the general ground that it is an assault on Protection, while the Insurgents,

for the reasons already given, have nothing but disgust arranged that brings the agricultural products of the West into competition with those of Canada.

A RETROGRADE STEP.

The writer of the article upon "Canadian Affairs" is very angry. He accuses Sir Wilfrid Laurier of having taken a retrograde step—

a step that reverses not only the policy of Canada for the Canadians but also that of Canadians for Canada, in the hopes of winning over to a party obviously in *extremis* the votes of the American settlers in the West who are not yet completely Canadianised. His attempt to reinforce the depleted field force of Canadian Liberalism is destined to fail, and he will have deserved his failure.

He declares that the opposition to the last resource of a discredited and dishonoured gang of professional politicians daily gathers force in every part of Canada.

SIR ALFRED MOND'S VIEW.

Sir Alfred Mond ably writes in the *English Review* on the Canadian-American Reciprocity Agreement. He entirely approves of it, and thinks it is a great step in the direction of universal Free Trade. He says that although it may be a long time before a state of absolute Free Trade comes into existence between Canada and the United States, it is now quite clear that there the apostles of high protection have had their day. Although the Agreement will undoubtedly stimulate trade between the Dominion and the Republic, Sir Alfred Mond does not think it will be at the expense of the Mother Country. He warns our manufacturers, however, that they should be more adaptable, and base their calculations on the dollar currency and on the short ton of 2,000 lb. instead of sticking to British weights and measures. Closer attention and greater energy will do far more to foster their trade than tariff crutches.

A. V. Tercentenary.

THE Tercentenary of the Authorised Version of the Bible is being celebrated this month. It forms the occasion of papers by Canon Vaughan in *Corinth* and Canon Beeching in the *Sunday at Home*. The latter remarks on the absence of partisanship in the Revisers in 1611; that the versions they used most freely in emending the Bishop's Bible (a revision of Coverdale's revision of Tindale's version) were the Roman Catholic version of the New Testament (Rheims, 1580) and the version of the whole Bible by Marian exiles in Geneva (1560). He also approves the judgment that the narratives in Genesis represent the high water of the A. V., while "the Epistles are worse done than any other part," and the Apocalypse is most imperfectly revised.

THE principal features of *Pearson's* for March are a well-illustrated paper on outdoor work for every school by J. E. Feasey, headmaster of the L.C.C. open-air school, and a series of pictures of pirate life, assembled by Walter Brett. Among the fiction is a story about Nero by Sir A. Conan Doyle.

IF WOMEN HAD VOTES,

WOULD CLERICALISM RULE THE LAND?

THERE is a very bright article by Miss Edith Sellers in the *Nineteenth Century* entitled "Cassandra on Votes for Women." The gist of the whole article is that if women had votes a Clerical party would rule the Empire for the next twenty years. Cassandra, the lady in question, declared that as the result of her experience, if women's suffrage were established, every curate in the land would have one dozen votes, and every popular rector at least one hundred. If women have votes it is the Clerical party that will be the strongest party in the State, the dominant party, the party, therefore, whose leader will be Prime Minister. Cassandra, finding her views on this subject roundly challenged by a Radical doctor, undertook a tour of investigation to ascertain from personal examination how women were likely to vote.

The first visit she paid was to a seaside health-resort, where there are many females and very few males, and what males there are are decrepit. In such a constituency, where for the most part widows and spinsters would be in an overwhelming majority, they owe the greatest part of their interest in life to the clergy. They consult their favourite pastor whenever they are in difficulty; and Cassandra came away quite convinced that hardly any of them would vote without first asking their favourite parson which candidate they should select.

She then went to a second seaside health-resort which was more prosperous than the first, and where the males were not quite in such a small minority. There she found that a Nonconformist minister wielded more influence than any half-dozen Anglicans put together. He was a keen politician, who held strongly that it was the bounden duty of a pastor to see that his flock voted "straight." Cassandra left that town with a certain conviction that at a word from this popular preacher the women would vote for the Devil himself.

She then went to a third seaside resort where there were twenty thousand more females than males. Here also she found that the average alone-standing woman looked for guidance to her pastor, priest, or minister whenever troubled in mind or perplexed. Cassandra then went to inland watering-places, visiting always those constituencies in which the women would be able to turn the scale at the Election, and there too she found most of the women more or less under clerical influence, not caring a whit about politics, but only voting according to the views of their favourite preacher. As the net result of her inquiries she came back convinced that votes for women would just mean votes by the score for the clergy, for ministers and priests as well as clergymen, and votes by twos and threes for charlatans and cranks. She felt appalled at the hopelessness of her sex, at their lack of all sense of responsibility. She

then went in turn to two cathedral cities, three country towns, a "genteel" London suburb, and a West End district in London. In each of these seven places women were in an overwhelming majority, and in all of them most of the women were more or less under the influence of some clergyman, minister, or priest, some teacher of Theosophy, Christian Science, Spiritualism, or some other "ism."

After returning from her travels she met her friends and told them the result of her investigation. "It cannot be for the benefit of the nation to have a strong Clerical party, and when women have votes a strong Clerical party there will be. If you don't see that for yourselves your eyes must indeed be holden."

"How is it then that so many anti-clericals are strong advocates of women's suffrage?"

"Because," she replied, "these men do not know the average provincial middle-class widow or spinster. It is my firm belief that half-a-dozen tea parties in any health-resort, cathedral city or country town in the kingdom would be quite enough to drive the staunchest male supporter of votes for women into the anti-vote camp."

"What about working women?" asked someone.

"Working women," said Cassandra, "will never be enfranchised excepting under universal suffrage. Middle-class widows and spinsters are to be the first to have votes, and if they once get the vote they will take good care that their working-class sisters are not enfranchised for many years to come. There are nearly one million and a quarter more females than males in the land, and the clerics who would influence them are not the bishops and deans, but the sympathetic curates, the sentimental ministers, the popular preachers, the irresponsible section of the clergy—who would turn the balance, and if they did it would turn the General Election into a farce."

Miss Sellers at this point ventured to ask whether the condition of the thousands and thousands of widows and spinsters was not appalling, and that possibly the only way to rouse them to a sense of responsibility was to give them the vote. Might not this turn them into decently good citizens?

Cassandra's reply was as follows:—

"Of course it might—in twenty years," she replied grimly. "Meanwhile England might go to the dogs and the Empire with it. If it comes to a choice between what is good for alone-standing women and what is good for the whole nation, it is not the nation, surely, that ought to be sacrificed."

It will be interesting to see what Mrs. Pankhurst has to say to Cassandra's diagnosis of the female mind of England. It recalls to my mind very forcibly a remark which M. Clemenceau made to me more than twenty years ago. He said that female suffrage in France would give the government of France into the hands of the priests, and that he for one would go into the streets and fight behind barricades any day rather than allow such a disaster to befall the Republic.

THE COROLLARY OF HOME RULE.

THE BRITISH CABINET.

THE IDEAS OF THE LORD CHANCELLOR.

WHEN Lord Loreburn was still only Sir Robert Reid he contributed a very thoughtful article on Home Rule to the *Contemporary Review* in 1892. As the main view upon which that article was founded remains to his thinking sound to-day, Sir Percy W. Bunting has done well to reprint it in the current number of the *Contemporary*.

HOME RULE FOR GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Loreburn's main point is that, after Home Rule, the relegation of Irish affairs to an Irish Parliament will inevitably entail changes at Westminster, whatever solution is adopted as to the retention of the Irish members in the Imperial Parliament. He argues that the probable outcome will be—

the maintenance of a House of Commons and an Imperial Government precisely as they are now, committing to representatives of Great Britain and Ireland respectively the duty of making and administering their own domestic laws. This method alone is at once just, convenient, and simple, involving in reality less of novelty than any other. It would maintain the status of Ireland without encroaching upon self-government in Great Britain, avert risk of Ministerial instability, preserve the authority of the House of Commons, and offer a visible sign of union which Unionists could hardly gainsay. And, though scoffed at by many as an intolerable innovation, it would in truth be redolent of ancient usage, and salutary in itself, even were it not demanded by necessity.

A MINISTRY FOR GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Loreburn asks:—

Is it possible, without injury, so to relax the bonds uniting our Executive Government, that Ministers charged with Imperial or common business of the United Kingdom shall have a separate existence, independent of those charged with English and Scottish business? If the functions of these two sets of Ministers are so severable, then all difficulties will have been overcome. The former will depend, as now, upon support of an entire House of Commons, comprising Irish members; the latter will depend upon support of English and Scottish members, with whose particular concerns alone they have to deal. Irish members might thus remain at Westminster, disabled indeed from voting upon subjects in which they have no interest, but able to partake in what concerns them, without injustice to the rest of the United Kingdom, and without disorganising government. If the House, as a whole, was of the same political complexion as the English and Scottish members, nothing would prevent a government from being constituted exactly as it is now. If the House, counting Irish members, was of one colour and, omitting them, of another, we might see Imperial Ministers of one Party and Home Ministers of another Party in office at the same time.

THE IMPERIAL CABINET.

Lord Loreburn thinks that—

There would be less departure from what we have been accustomed to than is commonly supposed. Only nine great officers of State are entitled by constant usage to a seat in the Cabinet; the rest may or may not be Cabinet Ministers. Of these nine, seven are incontrovertibly Imperial officials, if one must use that term; being concerned either with the common affairs of the whole United Kingdom, or with territories outside the United Kingdom. They are the First Lord of the Treasury, four Secretaries of State for Foreign, Colonial, Indian, and War departments, First Lord of the Admiralty, and Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The Lord Chancellor, he thinks, would remain in the Imperial Cabinet shorn of his feathers, but—

the Home Secretary might have to quit the Cabinet and stand by himself, together with a small handful of Parliamentary colleagues, at present concerned with only limited portions of the United Kingdom, such as the President of the Local Government Board and the Secretary for Scotland. The administration would be split into two independent portions. No Act of Parliament with its rigid clauses would be needed to define the line of cleavage. Once Irish members were restricted to vote only upon Imperial questions, the rest would follow automatically from the dependence of Ministers upon the House of Commons.

It is an ingenious suggestion. In Germany the Prussian Ministry is quite distinct from the German Government, but it is not quite thinkable that the Prussian Ministers could be in active opposition to the Imperial Cabinet.

NEMESIS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

WHITE WOMEN REAPING WHAT WHITE MEN HAVE SOWN.

FRANCES BANCROFT contributes a notable article to the *Englishwoman* for March on "White Women in South Africa." She admits—nay, perhaps, even exaggerates—the so-called black peril, but she points out that the white race is solely responsible:—

Even during the many native wars and rebellions following upon the settlement of the whites in the Eastern Province of the Cape Colony, the black man created for himself a sense of amazement and admiration throughout the civilised world by his magnanimity in invariably sparing the wives, sisters, and daughters of his powerful enemy, the strictest measures being enforced among these savage warriors for the safeguarding inviolate of the honour and lives of all white women prisoners.

Why, then, is there any danger to white women now in the time of peace? The answer is that the white men have taught the black that no woman is safe from outrage when man is strong:—

This debauchery and wholesale prostitution of the black woman by the European pioneer has for many years flourished, unchecked by a single legislative Act, throughout the new territories under British, Crown Colony, and Dutch Governments.

Hence the black man is now meting out to the white woman what the white man has meted out to the black woman all those years. Miss Bancroft says:—

Hang the guilty Kaffir we must, and do, but let us not neglect the guilty white man. Let the legislature of South Africa provide as far as possible for his suppression; let it aim at a future White South Africa and a future Black South Africa, not at a future *piebald* South Africa!

Her other suggestion is that women should be enfranchised:—

Her deprivation of the coveted power to vote amounts to a public proclamation of the fact that her status is on a par with the status of the ordinary black man, and *below the par of the status of the black man voter*. On the sole point of inferiority the franchise of the white women of South Africa cannot come too soon.

WHY SPAIN IS NOT A REPUBLIC.

THE VICTORY OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Irwin Leslie Gordon writes on the kingship in Spain. He says that when the Portuguese monarchy was overthrown and a Republic established in Lisbon, there was a general expectation that the Republican flag would soon wave over the Royal Palace in Madrid. Nevertheless "the young King still sits on the throne of his fathers, with a tighter grip than he ever held before on the country. Personality has saved the monarchical Spain." After the attempt on the life of Alfonso and his Queen the people began to worship him. But gradually he was sinking in popular favour. Then, says the writer:—

Queen Victoria, un-Spanish, unsuited by national temperament to reign over a Southern people, but with the keen intuition of an English woman, foresaw the imminent danger unless a radically different method of procedure was adopted. With the indomitable spirit which has always characterised her ancestry, she took matters into her own hands. Many and long were the conferences with her husband, and while the world does not know what took place at La Granja and Santander, the world does know that Alfonso XIII. soon became a different man. He travelled and became imbued with the spirit of advancing Europe; he applied himself to departmental details, familiarising himself with faulty conditions in governmental affairs, which were, in many cases, speedily remedied. The Premier and his cabinet officials soon realised that the previously weak and vacillating youth really had ideals and that their measures were not as easily carried through as formerly. Alfonso studied his people. He visited all the provinces of his kingdom. Above all, he abandoned the puerilities which were not only scandalising Madrid, but all Europe as well. Alfonso became a real king. Victoria was victorious, and Spain to-day can thank that noble woman for the path which has been hewn for the advancement of her government and the betterment of conditions throughout the country.

The army as a whole not only admires but loves its young King, and in this fact, and in this fact alone, lies his power. Nevertheless, his assassination would end the monarchy. Spain will tolerate no Regency, least of all an English Regency. No monarch in Europe, with the exception of the Tsar of Russia, is more closely watched. Alfonso, in spite of his reputation of being fearless and even foolhardy, is, as a matter of fact, in mortal fear of his life. But "there is not the minutest possibility, under present conditions, of a Republic being established during the lifetime of the present King."

THE ONLY GREAT WAR PHOTOGRAPHED.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. H. W. Lanier remarks that the American Civil War is the only great war of which we have an adequate history in photographs. There have been gathered together thousands of photographs of scenes by land and water during those momentous years of 1861-5.

Matthew B. Brady, who fathered this historic movement, was born at Cork, Ireland, about 1823. Arriving in New York as a boy, he was engaged in the establishment of A. T. Steward, and when fifteen he was allowed to go on a trip with Morse, then

working at his development of the telegraph. Morse and Brady visited Daguerre's laboratory, in the very year in which Daguerre made his daguerreotype known to the world, and next year Professor Draper produced the first photographic portrait. Very soon Brady opened a gallery in Broadway, and furnished daguerreotype portraits to all comers. He became the fashionable photographer of his day. When the Civil War broke out he succeeded in interesting President Lincoln, Secretary Stanton, General Grant and others, so that he obtained the protection of the Secret Service and permission to take photographs at the front. Everything was done at his own expense.

Thus equipped, Brady went into the firing line and took photographs of batteries in action. At Bull's Run he took a photograph of the men that ran, and amongst them Russell, the well-known correspondent of the *London Times*. The camera and the rest of his apparatus were novelties to great numbers of the men, and his photographic tent became known as "Brady's What-is-it." Then a great host of other photographers followed suit.

The net result of Brady's efforts was the securing of over seven thousand pictures, and the expenditure, which is put at a hundred thousand dollars, ruined him. The Congress later voted him 25,000 dollars, which was not sufficient. He died in the nineties, in New York Hospital, poor and almost forgotten. From all sorts of sources, from one end of the Republic to the other, photographs of the Civil War have been gathered together. The result is now compiled and illuminated for posterity.

FROM PIT TO PARLIAMENT.

UNDER this title Mr. J. F. Brewer, in the *Young Man*, tells the life-story of Mr. Albert Stanley, M.P. Mr. Stanley was born in 1863, in a Shropshire village called Dark Lane, of a mining family. His education is covered by a year or two at an old dame's school, one year in a national school, and, best of all, attendance at a Primitive Methodist Sunday school. He is sprung from one of the founders of the Primitive Methodist body; he was a local preacher at fourteen years of age, was much in demand as "the boy preacher," wished to enter the ministry, but could not find the cash needed, and remained in the mines till a nearly fatal accident made work below impossible. Then he was appointed Agent by the Cannock Chase miners. He took a leading part in the struggle for a living wage in 1893, and finally entered Parliament at the request of both the Liberal and Labour Parties. He preaches every Sunday. His "one extravagance" has been books. He has nearly 2,000 volumes in his library. His first purchase of books was made when he was eleven; he then bought Morell's Grammar, Paley's Natural Theology, and a shilling edition of Shakespeare. His record drew to him the notice of Tolstoy, who sent him a signed photogravure portrait of himself. He owes his inspiration, training and career to the Christian faith.

HOW RHODES FLOATED THE TANGANYIKA RAILWAY.

THE *Star of South Africa* gives what it calls "an untold story" of the way in which Mr. Cecil Rhodes launched the railway northwards from Bulawayo to Tanganyika. He felt it was an obvious and necessary enterprise, the actual practical proof of British occupation. But financiers shrank from the immense and costly task. So Cecil Rhodes turned to the Imperial Government. He betook himself to Lord Salisbury, who said that he must get a closer estimate of the cost and let the Government know what the liability would be. So Cecil Rhodes went back to Rhodesia, had a rough flying survey made in double quick time, and, with the engineers' figures in his pocket, was in London again and in Lord Salisbury's office. Lord Salisbury told him to see Beach. Beach was as frigid and discouraging as he could well be to one favoured by the Prime Minister. At last Sir Michael Hicks Beach relaxed so far as to say, "Get a proper survey made of the railway, with estimates drawn up by responsible engineers, and if the figure is not too unreasonable we will see what can be done." So Rhodes again betook himself, with his engineers, to Northern Rhodesia, and the requisite survey and figures were proudly deposited with the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He interviewed Ministers, and finally, waited on the Chancellor of the Exchequer. But Sir Michael Hicks Beach would only reply "No." Rhodes was intensely indignant, and slammed the door after him as he left the Minister's presence.

But after dinner Rhodes strolled over to see his friend Alfred Beit, who soon had the whole story. Beit was sympathetic and helpful in suggestion, and Rhodes took his hat. At the door Beit called him back. "Look here, Rhodes, you'll want a start. Four and a half millions is a big lump to raise. We'll do half a million, Wernher and I." This meant success. Chancellors of the Exchequer turned the cold shoulder to a great Imperial enterprise, and the helping hand came from two Germans who had become Englishmen. On the morrow the City brought up the total to a million and a half. The three names, Rhodes, Beit and Wernher, carried weight, and it was a patriotic venture. In three weeks the four and a half millions were subscribed by the City, and Cecil Rhodes had the money for a great stride in the railway march northwards.

THE younger men in Parliament specially noted and pictured in *London* by J. J. Fraser are Max Aitkin, Claude Lowther, Agar-Robartes, Hon. Neil Primrose, Lord Balcarras, Steel-Maitland, Harold Smith, Lord Ronaldshay, Alan Burgoyne, George Lloyd, Ormsby Gore, Norton Griffiths, Mitchell-Thompson, Lloyd-Courthope, and the Hon. C. T. Mills (the baby of the House, aged twenty-four).

CANADIAN FARMERS ORGANISED.

FOR FARMER CO-OPERATION AND PROGRESS.

CANADIAN farmers are not merely a class, they are combined millions felt on the Parliament at Ottawa, but, as recent debates have shown, in the British House of Commons also. The movement was first set on foot by Mr. George Fisher, a farmer, on his account, in the *Canadian Magazine*, of one of the best education, and co-operation among the farmers of Western Canada. He says that in the Province of Manitoba there are to-day 250 local Grain Growers' Associations, in Saskatchewan 350, in Alberta 150. Each local union holds meetings either monthly or semi-monthly. Every year an annual Convention is held in each province, where from five to six hundred delegates assemble. Farmers' parliament meetings winter at Brandon, Regina, and Calgary. Each central office of the provincial association supplies information. The Saskatchewan Association has inaugurated a life membership system at twelve dollars a year, and the funds are lent on farm mortgages to supply a permanent fund. An independent journal was needed, and the *Grain Growers Guide* was started as a monthly in June, 1908, and has succeeded so well that it a year later became a weekly paper. "It is the only paper in Canada owned, controlled, and edited by farmers for farmers." Political consideration has convinced the farmers of the value of economic co-operation. They are considering how far they can enter into commercial lines where they will buy their produce and distribute the profits amongst themselves. Co-operative stores among the farmers have been begun at Red Deer, Simsbury, and several other places in the Western provinces. "The present co-operative scheme will widen out till it embraces every portion of the West."

Unused land lies along the railroads by tens of miles, while beyond it farmers are working for a living. The unused land is purposely held off for use by speculators. While the farmers work, they enhance the price of the vacant land between their farms and the railroad, and yet the farmers get not a cent from the unearned increment of the vacant land:—

There is a strong feeling that some of the principles of the Lloyd George Budget should be put into effect upon the Western prairies; the vacant land would then be put into use. It would pay to have land worked, whereas now it pays to leave it idle.

A WELL-DESERVED pictorial satire on "Lloyd George's Woman" and her dress is contributed to *London* by Olive E. K. Viner. The caricatures might be at home, if the fashion-loving woman were not impervious to ridicule.

INDIAN LIBERTY OR BRAHMAN TYRANNY?

IN March *Scribner's* Mr. Price Collier describes religion and caste in India from an American point of view. He blunders badly when he describes Mr. Keir Hardie as the exponent of Western agnosticism, evidently not knowing that Mr. Hardie is a pronounced evangelical Christian. But Mr. Collier says plumply that while "the Buddhist is a Buddhist, and the Mohammedan a Mohammedan, we Westerners are not Christians." But what is of note in Mr. Collier's paper is his faithful dealing with American lovers of popular liberty who have been supporting Indian "patriots" in their seditious tactics. He says:—

It is from the Hindu element and from the Brahman caste that the murderers, bomb-throwers, seditious editors of the vernacular press, and the men who shoot down the English officials on platforms and in theatres are drawn. It can only mean that the great Brahman caste, which for centuries have been the social and political leaders of these timid and ignorant masses, are jealous of the English authority . . . There are numbers of sympathisers with the so-called Indian patriots in America, who contribute to their funds and to their excitement. They should realise that it is the Brahman agitator they are backing . . . This attempt of the Brahman agitators to oust the British, or at all events to gain more offices, more authority, and more power for themselves, is an effort to replace British control by the rule of the Brahman, which represents the most tyrannical, the most un-American, and the most revolting social, religious, and political autocracy the world has ever seen. How any American, whatever his ideals or his sympathies, can lend his influence in support of a movement to increase the power of the Brahman caste in India, politically or otherwise, can only be explained on two grounds: he is either maliciously mischievous, or he is ignorant. If one were to search the world to find ideals utterly unlike, and destructive of American ideals of government, of religious liberty, and of social freedom, he could find them nowhere better than in Brahmanism.

Schools for Journalism.

In a paper by C. M. Harger in the *Atlantic Monthly* for February it is stated that—

about twenty colleges and universities, chiefly in the Middle West and North West, have established schools for journalists. They range in their curriculum from courses of lectures by newspaper men continued through a part of the four-years' course, to complete schools with a systematic course of study, comprehending general culture, history, and science, with actual work on a daily paper published by the students themselves, and on which, under the guidance of an experienced newspaper man, they fill creditably every department and assist in the final make-up of the publication. They even gain a fair comprehension of the workings of linotypes, presses, and the details of composition, without attempting to attain such hand-skill as to make them eligible to positions in the mechanical department.

These students, in addition to possessing the broad culture that comes with a college degree, know how to write a "story," how to frame a headline, how to construct editorial comment, and they certainly enter the newspaper office lacking the crudeness manifested by those who have all the details of newspaper style to learn. This sort of schooling does not make newspaper men of the unfit, but to the fit it gives a preparation that saves them much time in attaining positions of value. That a course of this kind will become an integral part of many more colleges is probable.

WHAT IS THE AGENDA CLUB?

MR. FRANCIS BICKLEY, writing in the current number of the *Hibbert Journal*, explains the aims and objects of the newly-started Agenda Club in an article which leaves us almost as much in the dark as ever. The club, he tells us, is born to die in twenty-five years. Its founders

realise that age states both men and institutions, and they are so disposing of their funds that after twenty-five years or so the Club shall automatically come to an end. It will then be time, they think, to start a new association.

"To organise the moderate men" is the avowed desire of the inceptors of the Club. The brilliant eccentrics are not asked to join.

But if they want independence of character and enthusiasm they must put up with some eccentricity.

It appeals to the true patriot, the man who puts country before party and before class, the man of ideals and ideas but not of isms.

In a phrase, the organisation of idealism is its purpose. "To find the highest common factor of practical idealism."

It is a training-ground for the statesman, the economist, the business man. The dream is of a picked body of fifteen to thirty thousand. Individualism it is not, for self is to be sacrificed. It is neither Conservative nor Liberal, for the great questions of parliamentary controversy are outside its sphere.

But to the weak dreamer, wandering vaguely among nebulae, it gives a definition of ideal, offers a knightly quest, while to him who has already seen his ideal it holds out the hope of achievement. Along the paths of thought it places sign-posts.

Its founders think that by concentrating on some small but important matter they will do more service in the world than if they wandered ineffectually among large aspirations.

This is all very fine and large, but it would have helped us more if Mr. Bickley had told us one of these small but important matters than by his fine rhetorical generalities. However, as he tells us that "a book is at this moment in course of preparation which will set forth the details of the scheme," we must be content to wait.

SOME OF "ED. HOWE'S" PARAGRAPHS.

IN the *American Magazine* for March Walt Mason sketches Edgar W. Howe, who has just retired from the active work on the *Atchison Globe*, Kansas. His paragraphs, of which a few samples are added, are quoted throughout the United States:—

One reason young people think they have so many friends is that they never need them.

A woman who cries a great deal is usually a great kisser.

If you don't like this world, complain to the girl who is at home from school for the holiday vacation; she is running it at present.

Almost every public speaker mentions his dear wife, and the fact that he has been abroad.

In a lodge, when a man looks particularly meek, subdued and crushed, he is sure to have some awe-inspiring title like Most Worthy Grand Past Master of the World.

After a man gets along in years the pockets in which he formerly carried love letters are filled with spectacle cases.

You don't need a very complete list of funny stories to amuse a girl who is gifted with pretty teeth.

THE LATE DR. PATON.

Social Service for February contains an admirable portrait of the Rev. J. B. Paton, M.A., D.D., and a sketch, from which we extract the following:—

John Brown Paton was a Scot, born in 1830. He received his early education at the parish school of his native place, and at fourteen he was sent to Kilmarnock, where he met Mr. George Russell, afterwards editor of the *Scotman*, and had his first introduction to journalism. It was the well-known theologian and teacher, Henry Rogers, who suggested to him that he should enter Springhill College, Birmingham, to be prepared for the Congregational ministry. Dr. Paton graduated at London University in 1849, and subsequently took his M.A. in classics and philosophy, winning a gold medal for



Photograph by

[C. Hubbard, Nottingham.]

The late Dr. Paton.

philosophy. On the conclusion of a brilliant academic career, in 1854, he took up the pastorate of the Wicker Church, in Sheffield, which became a great centre of spiritual activity.

In 1863 he gave up his pastoral charge in Sheffield to found the Congregational Institute at Nottingham, for candidates for the ministry, and the success of the undertaking was due to his guiding hand.

Dr. Paton founded the National Home Reading Union, the Recreative Evening Schools' Association, the Social Institutes' Union, the English Land Colonisation Society, the Boys' and Girls' Life Brigades, the Boys' and Girls' Guild of Honour, and was the chief agent in founding and developing the Lingsfield Colony. He was also a pioneer of University extension. He contributed to many reviews, and was for a long time past editor and adviser of the *Contemporary*.

His loss will be felt throughout Christendom, for his influence was not restricted to his own Church. He belonged to the community of Churches, and that wider application of Christian

fellowship epitomised in the phrase "the Fatherhood of man."

The three men who did most to change the spirit and enlarge the horizon of modern Nonconformity were Dr. Dale, the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, and Dr. J. B. Paton. Dr. Paton was a seer upon whose visions the Church relied, for he combined to a rare degree the quality of the broad-minded theologian with the spirit of Kingsley. He was a thinker for the Church and a John the Baptist for Nonconformity, a forerunner of the theory, which he applied socially and educationally, that the Church is one thing and the Kingdom of God another and greater.

The *Contemporary Review* opens with a tribute from Sir Percy Bunting to his former co-editor. He says of Dr. Paton, "he came to the aid of the *Contemporary* when it was in danger of passing under the influence of the agnostic writers of the day." From 1882 onwards he was for some years on its editorial staff. His humanity sprang from his creed as vigorously as from his Catholic sympathies. The practical and the intellectual were fused together by the moral. The wonderful impulse under which in our land all branches of the Christian Church have in the last decades taken to philanthropy has been largely fostered by his urgent teaching.

THE CROWDS OF NEW BRITISH SINGERS.

IN *T. P.'s Magazine* for March Hermann Klein declares a crisis in the vocal world. The market of singers is overstocked. Forty years ago the demand for the services of public singers was comparatively limited. But one heard finer voices, and infinitely better singing, in those days. Singers in the late seventies were fairly prosperous. Until 1873 the Royal Academy was the only institution of importance for the teaching of music, and something had to be done. Something was done when the Royal College of Music was opened in 1882, and the Corporation of London started its Guildhall School of Music. Schools of music began to spring up on every side. In a dozen years the metropolis and the largest cities in the kingdom had blossomed forth with a hundred or more organised musical schools. The metropolis may be estimated to turn out 2,500 pupils of high grade per annum, the provinces another 1,500. Five per cent. may be said to propose to earn a living as vocal soloists. Count in the Royal College and Academy, which certainly supply fifty between them, and add a hundred who are the professional offspring of private teachers. Hence three hundred and fifty soloists are turned out every year, that is 3,500 soloists in ten years. The writer goes on to bewail the number of immature pupils and premature *débuts*.

By way of remedy, the writer appeals first to the musical schools to raise their standard and limit their professional output. He asks the examiners of the Royal Academy and the Royal College to fix a higher standard. Of free and independent professors he would beg that they do not prematurely launch their pupils upon a public career.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF MR. BALFOUR.

UNDER this title Mr. T. P. O'Connor, in his *Magazine*, discusses the paradox of Mr. Balfour's character and career. He says:—

I doubt, if one could penetrate to his heart of hearts, if Mr. Balfour finds political life satisfactory, or whether he does not look upon it as a waste of his energies and gifts; whether it is with him not the falsification of his dreams and personal desires rather than their highest and most prosperous realisation. I think he asks himself hourly what has brought him to the House of Commons, and what has kept him there.

A student with the craving for metaphysical study and the desire to penetrate to the solution of the deeper problems of life—in other words, that typical Scotchman of the same great family as Adam Smith, Sir William Hamilton, and Dugald Stewart, Mr. Balfour has had the happiest hours of his life probably when he has been engaged in producing the two works of philosophic reveries which he has published. He is by nature the least contentions and one of the most amiable of men; and political life is one of strife, of harsh encounter, of fierce animosities.

Mr. Balfour has never been able to master details, and he cannot conceive for how much personal trivialities count. Nevertheless:—

He is in his great position because he has earned it, and because he deserves it. Never was there in the House of Commons in all its history a man more fitted for the chief work of a Conservative leader. His mind is essentially the mind of a Conservative—especially of a Conservative in Opposition. Sceptical, analytic, with no faith in political panaceas, keenly alive to the absurdity and the hypocrisy of much that is in political preachings, he is just the man to subject all new schemes to cold examination; and that is the main function of the Conservative leader in Opposition to a Radical Government. Poor and ineffective on the platform, he is supreme in the House of Commons.

Mr. Balfour is said to possess none of the ordinary graces of the orator. When he is excited his voice rises to something like a thin scream. His gestures are a model of awkwardness. He never rises to impassioned eloquence:—

But give him a debate to sum up, and, above all, to analyse; and then no man in the House to-day can excel Mr. Balfour. Applying that keen analytic cold mind of his to the case of his opponents, he is able to reach the vulnerable point in the armour with deadly and instinctive precision.

A lieutenant of his is said to have asked him if he ever knew what it was to wake up in the morning so fresh that all the world seemed sunshine and everything was possible. Mr. Balfour replied that he never woke up feeling any other way. The writer concludes by saying that most members of the House of Commons think that Mr. Balfour will retain the leadership of his Party.

THE people of Bristol form the subject of an interesting historical sketch, by T. B. Vigorn, in *Cassell's* for March. The diary of the "happy vanners" is continued, and the gleaners of London—the people of the under-world who make a living out of the refuse of the city—are sketched by T. W. Wilkinson.

FRESH LIGHT ON GARIBALDI.

IN the *Cornhill* for March Mr. G. M. Trevelyan publishes a new document, lent him by Mr. Rollo Russell, who found it among the papers of his father Lord John. It was a letter to Lord John from Sir William Gore Ouseley, who was sent on a special mission to Montevideo, the capital of Uruguay. The letter was written in 1859. It speaks in the highest terms of Garibaldi's honour and integrity and genius:—

Nothing could be more satisfactory than the results of my examination, and even of investigations hostile in their character, and called for by persons anxious to be themselves employed in these matters and extremely jealous of Garibaldi as a foreigner, and both nationally and personally interested in opposing him. Every test redounded to his honour, and further experience showed the excellence of his judgment and the prudence of his advice. Indeed, the French and English admirals had more than once to regret having at first distrusted his counsels.

Garibaldi came to Ouseley at night, after dark, because he had not means to purchase lights for his own use. He wore his Poncho to conceal the dilapidated state of his clothes, for he had not wherewithal to procure a decent suit. The diplomat proceeds:—

At this very time, and while Garibaldi was almost in a state of destitution, Rosas made the most pressing overtures to him—offering him not only the command of the Buenos Ayrean flotilla, with considerable appointments, but a present of 30,000 hard dollars—to be paid immediately. But the proffered temptation had not the slightest effect on Garibaldi, who retained his command during my stay in the River Plata.

The extreme modesty of his quiet and rather reserved manners strikes those who see him for the first time, and who in most instances have previously formed a totally erroneous opinion of him. Kind, humane, and gentle as he is disposed to be—he knows how to keep his followers in order, and to exact obedience. He not only never was known to avail himself of his many opportunities of even allowable personal profit, and has always strictly prevented his men from pillaging or otherwise misconducting themselves.

Mr. Trevelyan also appends a letter, probably written in 1846, by Mazzini, in which he refers to the brave deeds of "our Italian Legion at Montevideo," and remarks:—

I will send you a copy of a very short letter received subsequently to this engagement of which the printed paper speaks, in which Garibaldi declines the title of General and the pecuniary rewards offered by the Montevidean Government. This countryman of mine ought to be better known: I hope still that he will one day or other [play?] a prominent part in our Italian affairs. The decree of the Montevidean Government, honouring our Legion, was sent, by me to the *Times*, but was not inserted.

DEALING with "Strikes and Co-operation," a writer in *Nuestro Tiempo* assumes that co-operation will put an end to general strikes, and prove to be a remedy for practically all the disputes between capital and labour. When a question arises concerning the rate of pay, there will be no sense in striking; the matter will be settled by the co-operative workers themselves. Men will receive pay according to what they do and the results of the undertaking. The article is worthy of thoughtful perusal, even if it may not appear to be entirely convincing.

A GREAT INDIAN EMPRESS.

THE ROMANTIC STORY OF NUR JEHAN.

The *Indian World* publishes a sketch of Nur Jehan, the wife of the Emperor Jehangir. The author, Mr. N. C. Lehany, says:—

We doubt whether the mythical Helen, the chaste Lucrece, or the tortured Cleopatra were ever a match for this Mogul Poly. A woman with the graceful profile of an Egyptian princess, with the fire-softened face of a Grecian goddess, stamped with the impress of intellect, emotion, and spirituality—such was Nur Jahan, the Empress of Hindustan, Persia's *off to India*—the only empress in the East who was not merely a queen-consort.

Nur Jehan was born of Persian parents, her father a poet, her mother a lady of unusually high accomplishments. Her maiden name was Mirhunissa, the sun of women. Brought up in the Court of Akhbar, she grew up a flower of beauty. She studied music and painting and wrote verses. Selim Akhbar's heir fell in love with her and asked leave to marry her :—

This was contemptuously refused—the proposal of a scion of the royal house of Tamerlane marrying a girl with no pretensions to respectability.

In the course of time Selim ascended the throne as Emperor Jehangir, and his Rajput wife died. The memory of his early love was yet alive and fast approaching a point which, in kings, brooks no denial. Miranissa, in the previous reign, had been married by the emperor, in order to guard against mischief, to one, Sher Afghan, the lion-slayer, who had accordingly been appointed the Subedar of Bardwan. This man possessed remarkable bravery and great popularity.

Jehangir, in order to obtain possession of Mir-hunissa—whom he had never ceased to love—had her husband assassinated. His widow, however, disdainfully refused to marry her husband's murderer for four long years, during which the Emperor ardently pressed his suit. But at the end of that time they met in a flower garden. The memory of her early love revived, and she consented to marry. She was installed as favourite queen under the title of Nur Mahal, which later became Nur Jehan Begum.

"Before I married her," Jehangir has left it on record, "I never knew the true meaning of marriage." She soon gained a complete ascendancy over the king and ruled the vast empire with Jehangir as the nominal emperor. "Nur Jehan is wise enough to conduct the matters of State," said the Emperor, "I only want a flask of wine and a piece of meat to keep me merry."

At the age of twenty-six, when other empire-rulers abandon themselves to the gaieties and pleasures of life, Nur Jehan seriously set herself to the exercise of the sovereignty which both the people and the king had willingly granted to her. She would sit in the balcony of her palace while the nobles would present themselves (as to a king) and listen to her dictates. "Cons" were struck in her name; she signed all *firmans* jointly with the king. She directly managed all affairs of State, and honours and patronage of every kind were at her disposal. "She had everything at her command, and yet, be it noted to her glory, she never misused any power.

Her influence was felt in every sphere of life. Under her name the Mogul Court became magnificent, thanks to her taste and liberality. She became the leader of society; she was generous towards all. Her name was a terror to all oppressors. She was charitable to a degree, and never forgot to make provisions for the destitute and the helpless.

Two of her personal characteristics that require special

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In Nur Jahan most of the elements, if not all, of our conception of a lady of letters were promised. She was a scholar, she stood amidst the highest type that the world has ever seen; from an æsthetic standpoint, the possessor of the charms and graces that have ever adorned classic beauty; emotionally, she was endowed with all those noble feelings and sentiments that so continually sustain the love of an absolute monarch. As a woman in a chief she was very much like Joan of Arc, the ruler of a State an anticipation of Elizabeth, a Madame de Sévigné, the guardian of her people, Queen Elizabeth; like an emperor and a woman the Empress of Nur Jahan stands forth with that of no single woman other in the East or the West.

HOW CHRISTIANITY RAISES THE PARIAHS.

MR. SAINT NIBH SINGH, writing in the *East and West* of February, gives a very interesting account of the pariahs, or the untouchables, of India. He says:—

According to the Census of 1901, out of a total population of 394,361,056, of which 207,147,026 are Hindus, no less than 53,206,632 are regarded as "untouchable." This means that one out of every four Hindus belongs to the depressed classes.

It is impossible for a person who has not personally investigated the subject on the spot to conceive of the unpeakable wretchedness of the rural classes. Owing to the filthy condition in which they live, disease is rampant amongst them. According to the last census, a day's work out of every hundred thousand people of the depressed class are afflicted with leprosy. In the matter of education they are as deficient as they are in every other virtue.

Four-fifths of the villages in India are without schools of the most elementary character. Those which exist refuse to admit the untouchables.

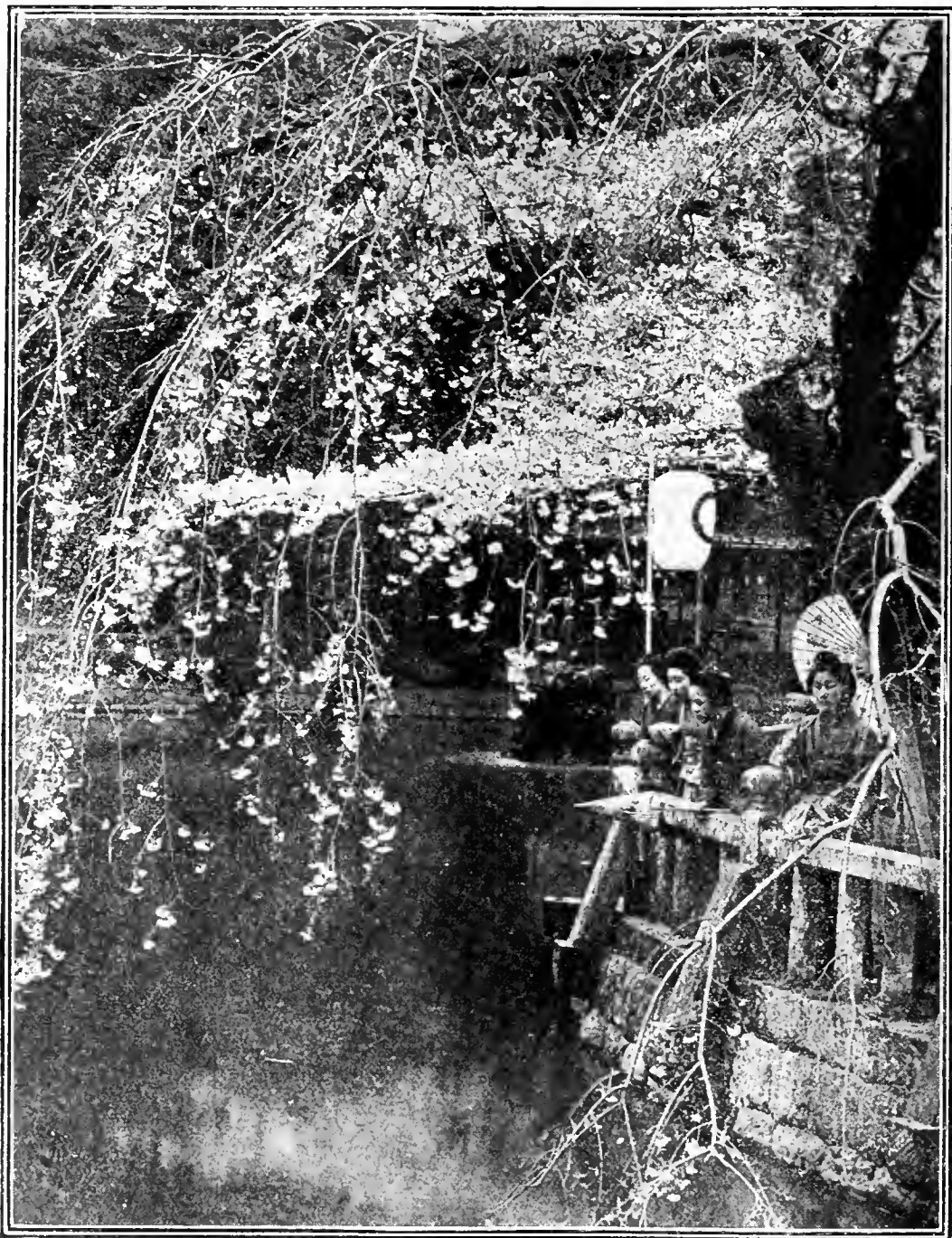
Yet when the pariah becomes a Christian he at once rises in the social scale. Mr. Singh mentions a flourishing school in the North-West Provinces where

the headmaster, born amongst the Europeans, taught Brahmins and other "twice-born" boys, and no one took exception to his doing so. The explanation was simple: the man in question had abjured the faith of his fathers in favour of Christianity, and as a result of his conversion he had been socially and economically raised.

The case cited above is by no means an exception. Scores of other examples of the same kind are to be met with in all parts of Hindustan in everyday life.

However, the wonder of it all is not that such a large number of "untouchables"—who are rated worse than lepers or dogs—should become Christian, but that so many millions of them should wish to be thus automatically uplifted. It is also surprising that this sub-stratum of Hindu society, did not long ago voluntarily embrace Mahomedanism. The only explanation that can be offered is that these illiterate, superstitious, financially depressed and socially submerged Hindus are of an intensely conservative, inert and abhor change of any kind.

Of late years, however, the folly of the procedure of the Hindus has become more and more impressed upon the conscience of the progressive Hindus. The Protestants, the Brahmo and Arya Samajis—and the Sikhs, for several decades have been alive to the seriousness of the situation, and in late years have been redoubling their efforts to check the panjabs from going to the Christian missionaries in order to better their social position.



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IN A CHERRY ORCHARD IN JAPAN.

From "In Lotus Land," By permission of Messrs. Macmillan.

THE LITERARY WOMEN OF JAPAN.

IN the *Book Monthly* of February there is an article by Evelyn B. Mitford, on "The Literary Work of the Women of Japan."

THE WRITERS OF THE EIGHTH CENTURY.

The women of Japan, we are told, have from time immemorial been distinguished for their literary talents. In the eighth century they were famed for their shrewd outlook on life and their power of expressing their thoughts in beautiful language; but at this period the educated people belonged entirely to the Court and official classes, and the feminine authors were generally Court ladies. The native literature was cultivated by the women, while the men devoted their time to Chinese studies. Two works stand out pre-eminently at this period. Murasaki was the author of a long novel of the Court life of Kyoto, which the Japanese consider ought to be included among the literary masterpieces of the world; and if we remember that it was written long before the days of Chaucer, Dante, and Boccaccio, we must, says a literary historian, regard it as a truly remarkable performance. Murasaki's contemporary, Sei Shonagon, was also a woman of high rank. She obtained fame by a series of essays in twelve volumes.

FROM THE GOLDEN AGE TO PRACTICAL EXTINCTION.

The succeeding Heian period (800-1186) was the Golden Age for the women of Japan. They exercised a direct and beneficial influence in the country, and played an important part in its history. Nine women ascended the throne, and proved themselves broad-minded, tolerant rulers. The Court was the centre of learned women, and, according to Mr. Aston, a very large part of the best literature Japan has produced was written by women. From the close of the Heian period to the beginning of the Yedo period (1603) Japanese literature did not flourish. It was a military age, and women's position sank to that of the slave. During the Yedo period (1603-1867) the Japanese woman's intellectual life was practically extinguished. Her life was passed in seclusion, and if she possessed literary talents the results never reached the outside world.

THE RE-AWAKENING.

Forty years ago, however, the Japanese women awoke from their long sleep. The movement began in 1871, when several Japanese girls went to America to study. Their example was followed by many others, but now there are Government schools in every important centre in Japan, and five years ago the number of girl students was about 32,000. Japan is the only country in Asia with a university for women. The students are specially trained in literature, and a newspaper is run to teach them journalism and foreign languages. Papers and magazines for women, to which the women largely contribute, are flourishing. A monthly, *The Twentieth Century*

Woman, is entirely in the hands of women, and is the official organ of the advanced party, who demand votes and freedom. Chief among the modern literary women is Baroness Nakajima, a writer of political essays, etc. The late Mrs. Iwamoto was considered the cleverest woman in the country. She translated many English and American works of fiction. There are also many poetesses, but none of them have yet obtained distinction.

TO THE RISING GENERATION.

A FECKLESS RACE OF NOT WORTH WHILES.

A LADY of the old school, signing herself "Cornelia A. P. Comer," contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* for February a very plain-spoken letter to the Rising Generation of American Youth.

Miss Comer attributes the general fecklessness of the rising generation to a system of education which eliminates character and literature from its curriculum. She says:—

The rising generation cannot spell, because it learned to read by the word-method; it is hampered in the use of dictionaries, because it never learned the alphabet; its English is slipshod and commonplace, because it does not know the sources and resources of its own language.

Conceived in uncertainty, brought forth in misgiving—how can such a generation be nobly militant?

Character and duty convey absolutely nothing to young people of this type. They have not even a fair working conception of what such words mean.

Deprived of the disciplinary alphabet, multiplication table, Latin grammar; dispossessed of the English Bible, most stimulating of literary as well as of ethical inheritances; despoiled of your birthright in the religion that made your ancestors destitute of incentives to hardihood and physical exertion; solicited to indolence by cheap amusements, to self-conceit by cheap philosophies, to greed by cheap wealth—what, then, is left for you?

Of your chosen pleasures, some are obviously corroding to the taste; to be frank, they are vulgarising. It is a matter of ordinary comment that the children of cultivated fathers and mothers do not, nowadays, grow up the equals of their parents in refinement and cultivation.

Conceptions of conduct that were the very foundations of existence to decent people even fifteen years their seniors were to them simply unintelligible. The word "unselfishness," for instance, had vanished from their vocabularies. Of altruism, they had heard. They thought it meant giving away money if you had plenty to spare. They approved of altruism, but "self-sacrifice" was literally as Sanscrit to their ears. They demanded ease; they shirked responsibility. They did not seem able to respond to the notion of duty as human nature has always managed to respond to it before.

Young people have always loved pleasure and always will. Yes, that is true, but this is different from anything we have ever seen in the young before. They are so keen about it—so selfish, and so hard!

Miss Comer says:—

I know of my own knowledge how greatly the face of life in this country has altered since my own childhood. It is neither so simple nor so fine a thing as then. And the type of men of whom every small community then had at least half a dozen, the big-brained, big-hearted, "old Roman" men, whose integrity was as unquestioned as their ability, is almost extinct. Their places are cut up and filled by smaller, less able, often much less honest men.

A bad look-out for America if these things be true.

THE BAGDAD RAILWAY.

BY MR. H. F. B. LYNCH.

MR. LYNCH brings out very clearly two points in his paper on the Bagdad Railway in the March *Fortnightly*. The first is that there are advocates of the Bagdad Railway in Germany who frankly avow their desire to build it because of the opportunity which they think it will give them of attacking England in Egypt.

DR. ROHRBACH'S NOTIONS.

As evidence of this, take the following extract from Dr. Rohrbach's monograph on *Die Bagdadbahn*. After declaring that England can be attacked and mortally wounded by land from Europe only in one place—Egypt—where she can be assailed by the Turk, Dr. Rohrbach says:—

Turkey, however, can never dream of recovering Egypt until she is mistress of a developed railway system in Asia Minor and Syria, and until, through the progress of the Anatolian Railway to Baghdad, she is in a position to withstand an attack by England upon Mesopotamia. The Turkish Army must be increased and improved, and progress must be made in her economic and financial position. . . . The stronger Turkey grows, the more dangerous does she become for England. . . . Egypt is a prize which for Turkey would be well worth the risk of taking sides with Germany in a war with England. The policy of protecting Turkey, which is now pursued by Germany, has no other object but the desire to effect an insurance against the danger of a war with England.

This is frank at any rate.

OUR TURKISH RAILWAY POLICY IN 1899.

The second point brought out by Mr. Lynch is that, so far from the British Government having played a dog-in-the-manger policy towards Germany in the matter of railway building in Asiatic Turkey, the very reverse is the case. We have deliberately effaced ourselves in Anatolia in order to allow Germany a monopoly of the field! Mr. Lynch says:—

The Bagdad railway is but an offshoot of the German railway system on the Anatolian plateau. Did we oppose the construction of those Anatolian railways? On the contrary, we did what lay in our power to facilitate it. There is a British railway in that region, known as the Smyrna-Aidin Railway. Before the appearance of the German railways in Asia Minor, the directors of that company made repeated representations to the British Embassy in Constantinople and to the British Foreign Office, urging that British diplomacy should obtain from Turkey permission to extend the line into the interior, in order to prevent it from being cut off by rival enterprises from its legitimate prospects of future development. The answer which these gentlemen received from our Government was to the effect that it was an object of British policy to favour the advent of German railway enterprise in Asia Minor. The Germans were not slow to take advantage of this attitude, and at the present day the German line to Konia and Ereğli effectively closes the interior to British enterprise. Does that look like "penning in"—Germany?

The Bagdad concession was granted as the first price of the German *entente* struck up by Mr. Chamberlain with the Kaiser in December 1899.

WHAT IT OUGHT TO BE NOW.

Mr. Lynch says:—

It is plainly postposterous that Turkey should be used as a military weapon in the hands of Germany. The possibility of

an agreement with Germany in connection with the Bagdad railway lies in the repudiation by her rulers of objects of this nature, and in the proofs which they may be willing to give of the sincerity of such repudiation. The danger of differential treatment, whether in rates or by other advantages, commences at Alexandretta. I cannot see how this danger can effectively be averted unless Great Britain has at least an equal voice in the management of the line with the representatives of Germany and Austria. We must remember that from Bagdad a branch of the railway is to be taken to the Persian frontier at Khanakin in the direction of Kirmanshah. Now the Bagdad-Kirmanshah trade route is one that has been developed entirely by Englishmen, and over which British goods to the value of over half a million sterling are conveyed every year. This figure compares with under £100,000 as the value of the goods sent by all other European countries, including Germany. Should the railway be built, if differential rates were imposed, even on the Bagdad-Khanakin section alone, all this trade would either find the door slammed in its face or would be placed at a disadvantage with German trade. Commercially, this seems to me a much more important matter than the suggested control by Great Britain of the section of the railway between Bagdad and the Persian Gulf.

Mr. Lynch does not think that the railway will be able to compete with seaborne traffic so far as the Persian terminus is concerned. His article is very lucid, full of information, and devoid of the passion and prejudice which disfigure so many articles on the subject in our press.

WHERE ELEPHANTS DIE IN PEACE.

AMONG travellers' tales is one which asserts that elephants, when they feel death approaching, retire to some secret place to die in peace. "The Dying-Grounds of Elephants" is the subject of an article, by Mr. Douglas Blackburn, in the March issue of *Chambers's Journal*.

Experienced hunters tell us, he says, that the rarest thing met with in the haunts of the elephant in Africa is the dead body of one which has died a natural death. Vultures and the red ant may account for the flesh, but what about the bones and tusks? Many people will accept the theory that the elephant seeks cover in which to die; what they will not believe is that hundreds of elephants select the same spot. An argument in favour of the dying-grounds is that traders have sometimes been able to procure at short notice a large supply of ivory when it was generally believed that the stock was small. A supply of tusks which could only be possible by a wholesale massacre naturally provokes suspicion and inquiry. It was Emin Pasha who first revealed the existence of the dying-grounds, and he explained that several hunters who professed to live by their prowess as elephant-hunters owed their success to having discovered one of these dying-grounds. African professional hunters believe that Emin knew of more than one dying-ground, and that the promoters of the Relief Expedition were as anxious to relieve the ivory as the explorer. When a native or a white man has the good fortune to discover one of the dying-grounds, self-interest naturally prompts him to keep the secret to himself, and, consequently, the existence of them does not become common knowledge.

VARIETY - SELECTIONS, PRACTICAL AND OTHERWISE.

FIND OUT WHAT WAR COSTS.

A most promising field of action will be found in making the leaders of the financial and industrial world conscious of the manner in which they obstruct and interfere with the development of their interests, which are in essence world-wide.

• ENCOURAGE INTERNATIONAL FRIENDSHIP.

TRAVEL

The main objects of the scholarships are to help students to undertake research in the field of international law, and to encourage them to undertake research in the field of international law, and to encourage them to undertake research in the field of international law.

• A wide field is open to the Trustees in appointing the referees, and in fact in that blighting appointment a portion of the daily Press—

No greater benefit be reaped upon the soil of America and the millions of there who in each one of the capitals and cities of the highly trained journalists who would study in an everything bearing on temper and action. These men ought to be propagandists, be calm observers upon whose report implicit reliance. A most important service might be performed tion at times of international crisis. mindless.

The world is already being organised internationally. There are no fewer than one hundred and thirty international unions in existence. But—

The international union, while engaged in the work of preparing the future organization, is not as yet been sufficiently noticed by the general working through and in conjunction with the various conditions the Carnegie Peace Fund would give assistance in strengthening those practical lines of activity which already in existence. It is true that the Carnegie Fund can perform a real service in bringing before the world the meaning of the international organization that has already created and in assisting the unions in securing the financial support which is essential to the proper performance of their work.

Mr. Reisch concludes by describing what he regards as being for the present certainly the crowning work of international activity:—

If nations are to subject themselves to the jurisdiction of national tribunals, they have a right to be assured that to be enforced by these courts accords with the high conception of equality and justice held by modern mankind working out a model international code is, therefore, the foremost task which any institution or group of present time can undertake in this field.

* Clearly £100,000 a year is all too small a sum to cover so vast a field. But in Great Britain we have not even one hundred thousand pounds per annum to devote to those great objects.

FRANCE AND TURKEY.

THE INCIDENT OF THE LOAN.

In an interesting article entitled "Europe and Young Turkey," in the mid-January issue of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. René Pinon, while expressing much sympathy for Young Turkey and her efforts at reform, does not hesitate to speak of the anxiety which the actions of certain Young Turks inspire for the future.

A PROGRAMME FOR THE YOUNG TURKS.

It is a common error, he says, to expect too much from revolutions; they are obliged to promise much to excuse their violence. The art of governing cannot be improvised, and the men whose lot it was to assume the responsibilities of power were quite inexperienced. The reforms which the Young Turks have realised seem insignificant compared with what still remains to be accomplished, but if we take into account the short time they have been at work and the difficulties they have surmounted a more equitable judgment must result. M. Pinon thinks it is no exaggeration to say that the only reform which the Young Turks really have at heart is that of the army. If they could have applied the same energy to other departments they would have wrought marvels. Before thinking of becoming a naval power and engaging in imperialism, Young Turkey should create an administration and organise local affairs. The judicial organisation and the manner of administering justice are also still very imperfect, though an effort has been made to laicise justice. So far, practically nothing has been done to improve agriculture. Railways, roads, drainage and irrigation should figure in the programme. Public education is still in a lamentable condition. In every branch of the reform activities of the Young Turks M. Pinon notes excellent intentions, ending too often in vexatious measures, and he attributes the cause to a deviation from patriotic feeling towards an intolerant, jealous, and aggressive nationalism.

THE PRICE OF GERMAN SYMPATHY.

Referring to German influence, Mr. Pinon fears the Young Turks may be deceived by the glowing pictures which German diplomacy puts before them. German friendship cost Turkey the loss of Bosnia, and one day it may cost her Salonica. But the Young Turks seem to recognise the danger, and only appear to throw themselves into the arms of Germany because they have an exaggerated fear of Russian and Bulgarian ambitions. They are wrong in their fears. If the Bulgarians ever realise their designs on the Ottoman Empire it will be with the help of Austria. Neither in Asia nor in Europe has Russia any desire to increase her territory at the expense of Turkey. But the fear of a Cossack descent haunts the imagination of the Turk, and to counterbalance Russian influence they cannot address themselves either to France or to England. They can only go

to Germany, but M. Pinon hopes the Potsdam interview will have made them think.

WHY TURKEY HAS NEED OF FRANCE.

As to the affairs of the loan, the writer hopes France will learn a lesson from the incident, namely, that it is the duty of the State to see to it that French money is not exposed to disaster, and also that it will not be used for political or military ends contrary to the interests of France and to those of her friends. French capital is an element of the strength of France, and this force ought to be used in the sense of French policy. The French Government has the right and it can find the means to exercise an influence on the banks sufficient to make them understand that capital, to become a real force, has, like armies, need of discipline.

If Turkey, however, seriously desires regeneration, she has need of France and French capital. Turkey with her debt has everything to gain from having France as a creditor, because in the Orient France has no territorial interests, and, therefore, cannot be tempted to ask in exchange for capital the alienation of any part of Turkey's sovereignty or independence. France regards New Turkey as a daughter of French civilisation, and it is in this sense as well as from the economic point of view that France has need of a live and strong but peaceful and civilising Turkey. A strong army is indispensable for the security and vitality of the country, but it would be deplorable if the military forces were to be used as a screen for all abuses and as an instrument of oppression. A Young Turkey in permanent contradiction with the principles which are her *raison d'être* might gain the interested encouragement of Germany and the sympathy of the Kaiser, but not the approbation or the support of France. For the work of reconstructing progressively all the nationalities which live side by side in the Ottoman Empire Turkey may count on the moral and material assistance of France, but she will not get it for a policy the fatal consequence of which would be to trouble the general peace and lead Turkey herself to financial ruin.

Aerial Women.

IN the *Woman at Home* Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder describes some of the most noted women who have distinguished themselves as air-voyagers. The first Englishwoman to venture on an aerial trip was Mrs. Sage, who went up in a balloon with Vincenzo Lunardo in 1784. Madame Flammarion started her honeymoon in a balloon in 1874. Mrs. Assheton-Harbord was the first lady to cross the Channel in her own balloon. Miss Gertrude Bacon's adventures in balloon and aeroplane are referred to. A photograph is given of the first aerial pilot's certificate issued to a woman. It was taken by Madame de Laroche in March of last year. Miss Sheila O'Neill's aeroplane is also described.

HER MAJESTY AS DORCAS.

In the *Girl's Own Paper* for March J. R. Brewer continues the story of Her Majesty Queen Mary, and notes among other interesting things Her Majesty's presidency of the Needlework Guild, which was founded by the late Lady Wolverton, who sketched out the scheme in 1882 :—

In 1900 Queen Mary collected 12,168 garments, many of them personally made, her husband giving 500, and there were over 50,000 garments altogether in 1908 and 1909.

Of the 54,000 garments stacked in the north galleries of the Imperial Institute in 1910, the Queen's group headed the list with 15,333. She herself worked as hard as anyone in sorting and arranging, in checking lists and dealing with letters. She suggested the formation of a branch which has proved a most flourishing Guild in the Canadian Dominion during her visit to that country. At home—

the King presents a thousand flannel-shirts, vests, caps, pairs of socks, blouse-frocks, felt slippers and shawls, while the Prince of Wales sends cloth caps and stout socks, 100 things in all, Prince Albert having contributed socks and scarfs, and the younger princes, George and Henry, woollen comforters, made by themselves on frames with exemplary and beautiful evenness.

The Queen, in her own contribution, shows fine consideration for all classes, having herself crocheted eight or nine pretty little petticoats in pink, blue, or cream wool, with ribbon at the waist, while piles of longcloth underwear and nightgowns have been made, by her orders, in the East End workrooms opened last winter to help the wives and widows of the unemployed, thus doing a double charity.

The writer concludes by saying :—

She is somewhat shy and reserved, but quite decided in her views and opinions (which include a great dislike for gambling and cards), and with sufficient moral courage to signify her opinion in an unmistakable manner.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN THE BLUEJACKET.

MISS AGNES WESTON, who is responsible for much of the advance that she records, writes in the *Sunday at Home* comparing the bluejacket as he was forty years ago and as he is now: She reports :—

"Jack" no longer fools his money away as in the days when he saw it but seldom, and then not for long. It was well said, "he earned it like a horse and spent it like an ass." Then a far larger proportion of men are married than in the old days. And under the refining influence of woman many thousands of British Blues are citizens with a vote, both municipal and parliamentary.

Morally there is a very distinct advance. It was rare thirty years ago to meet a sailor who neither drank, chewed tobacco, nor was vulgar of tongue; and most gave but little thought to religious observances beyond those which were compulsory and in accordance with the Articles of War.

And thus I am constrained and delighted to say that from the day when I first knew him, in intelligence, in character, in temperance and thrift, morals and manners, the sailor has made progress second to no other class of men.

THE horrors and dangers of the Ashanti war are described afresh in the *Royal Magazine* by Sergeant J. Flynn in the series of survivors' tales of great events.

DOGS AS DETECTIVES.

MR. C. J. L. CLARKE describes the use of dogs as policemen in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February. He says that the idea of organising a force of police dogs at Hull was suggested by a visit of the Chief Goods Manager at Hull to Ghent two years ago, where he was struck with the work done by the Belgian dogs. The Ghent canine police consist of forty highly-trained animals of a kind of Flemish sheepdog breed. They are almost all mongrels. After much difficulty, the North Eastern Railway police were induced to try the experiment. The inspector in charge at Hull preferred the Airedale breed, and secured a couple of good specimens. From these two the numbers have been added to until efficient forces are now working, not only at Hull but at Liverpool and Tyne Dock, and they are to be extended throughout the railway system. The predominant feature of the Airedales is their aggressiveness. The Paris dog-policemen were mostly mixtures of the retriever and Newfoundland breeds, but they have lately adopted dogs of greater pugnacity to deal with the Apaches. The dogs at Hull are only taken out at night when none but policemen ought to be about the docks. They are trained to fly at any civilian. They rally forth, muzzled, led by a policeman, but in cases of necessity simple pressure of the thumb will release the muzzle and leash. When they first started, they used to turn out fifty or sixty tramps a night, but now "there is not enough to do to keep them in order." The most obdurate trespassers surrender to the police when the officer threatens to take the dog's muzzle off. So far, however, the threat has been sufficient. No prisoner has yet been bitten.

THE INDIAN IN ENGLAND.

"THE last decade has seen English and Indians becoming more fraternal in India, but more aloof in England." So says a friend who came back from India last month. In the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* Mr. Alexander Ramsay writes on the Indian as an undergraduate. He laments that the average undergraduate does not mix with Indians at all. The Indian in Oxford or Cambridge limits himself to the Indian circle. The East and West, a society in Cambridge, brings some thirty white and thirty black men together once a fortnight for fellowship and discussion :—

But no one who has seen their demeanour at meetings of their own societies can suppose that they are at home in these gatherings. The contrast is too marked. At the Society known as "The Majlis," for example, at Cambridge, which meets every Sunday evening, there is none of the self-conscious timidity so often associated with an Indian. Rows of shining teeth and merry faces confront a visitor, a babel of lighthearted conversation, an altogether Asiatic liveliness, give him a glimpse of how happy the Oriental can and ought to be. The "Majlis" includes almost all the Indians of Cambridge, and they attain a most perfect amity. The problem of uniting the peoples of India is solved.

THE GREATEST OF ALL THE BENGALEES.

THE CAREER OF BABU SHISHIR KUMAR GHOSE.

THE *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* for February chronicles the death of its founder, Babu Shishir Kumar Ghose, of whose remarkable career it gives a most interesting account.

THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON OF BENGAL.

The article opens with the following summary of the deceased's claims to reverence :—

Babu Shishir Kumar Ghose, the editor and founder of this journal, passed to spirit life on Tuesday, the 10th, at 1.35 p.m., at the age of seventy-one years and six months. Our grief is too deep and too fresh for utterance; but that is a personal matter. The loss which India, or, for the matter of that, the world at large, has sustained by the departure of this noble soul is simply incalculable. He was truly a great man. That he was, the greatest of the Bengalees, in his time, admits of no question. He dedicated his life, when yet in his teens, to the service of suffering humanity; and for fifty years or more he played the rôle of a practical philanthropist, a fervent patriot, a religious teacher, a pious and *premier* (God-loving) Vaishnava, and an expounder of high spiritual truths.

HIS DÉBUT AS A TRIBUNE OF THE PEOPLE.

The lad had not attained his twentieth year when he took a leading part in a great popular revolt against the oppression practised on the ryots by the indigo planters :—

At the age of eighteen or nineteen Babu Shishir Kumar was fired with the ambition of helping the ryots who had been groaning under the terrible oppressions of the indigo planters. About five millions of them had risen against the latter and taken the vow of not sowing indigo again. And, as a matter of fact, they did not touch the poison again, though many of their leaders were thrown into prison, handcuffed, and shackled, and though their houses were razed to the ground by the planters, their wives and children roaming all over the country without food and shelter. The noble and almost godly spectacle of passive resistance which the down-trodden indigo ryots displayed in 1858, when the indigo planters were all-powerful in Bengal and practically ruled the Province, has no parallel in the world. Be it said here to the glory of England that, as soon as her responsible Ministers saw that five millions of ryots had combined to throw off the yoke of planter rule, they came to their rescue, and the indigo planters had to leave Bengal, bag and baggage, never to return here again! The ryots, in token of their gratitude to Babu Shishir Kumar, called him "Sinni Babu"—the God-favoured lucky Babu, whom luck always followed.

SPIRITUALIST.

In 1863, when only twenty-five, Shishir Kumar resolved to go to America to ascertain the truth or falsity of spiritualism :—

Before taking his passage, however, he saw Babu Peary Chand Mitter, who advised him first to test the truth of spiritualism in his own family, and if he got no satisfactory result he might then go to America. The advice was a godsend. Babu Shishir Kumar returned home and formed a family spiritual circle, consisting of himself, his brothers, Hemanta Kumar and Motilal, and his mother and a sister. Babu Basanta Kumar was too ill to take part. After two sittings Hemanta Kumar and Motilal developed themselves into mediums. The latter very soon lost his powers, but Hemanta Kumar turned into a wonderfully automatic writing medium under the direction of Babu Shishir Kumar.

JOURNALIST.

Before this he had established a fortnightly literary and scientific paper called *Amrita probahinee Patrika*,

the first newspaper ever published in a Bengal village. It soon died, and it was not until the Babu lost his first wife that he founded a weekly paper, the *Amrita Bazar Patrika*. In this journal Shishir Kumar first propounded the doctrine of Indian nationalism; that the Indians had an entity as a nation; that they must assert their political rights; and that they must learn to grow under British rule. The Government of the time was not prepared for such a policy, and the result was a criminal defamation case against the journal, before it was five months old, by a European Deputy Magistrate. He escaped imprisonment, but he was ruined financially. He then transferred the paper to Calcutta, where it was so successful that the Vernacular Press Act was passed to stifle it :—

Shishir Kumar saved his journal by coming out entirely in an English garb on the day following that on which the Act was passed, as the measure did not affect papers conducted in the language of the rulers. This marvellous feat of journalism in the then backward condition of India created immense sensation as also admiration for Shishir Kumar through the length and breadth of the country.

PATRIOT.

Mr. W. S. Caine wrote the Babu's life as that of a man who "moulded that new India which has given birth to those patriotic aspirations which find their mouthpiece in the Indian National Congress":—

It was he who was the father of mass meetings in this country. Through his powerful Calcutta organisation, the Indian League, he first established political associations in the districts and asserted the rights of the middle classes, the real backbone of society in every country in the world. He was held in esteem by such distinguished Viceroys as Lord Ripon and Lord Dufferin. He was the right-hand man of the former when his lordship introduced his famous Local Self-Government measure in India. In a word, Shishir Kumar managed to make himself the most conspicuous political figure in Calcutta within five years of his arrival in the city, simply by his own merit, without the help of anybody except what he derived from the affections of his own brothers, whom he dearly loved.

HIS RELIGION.

In his old age he devoted himself to the revivification of the religion of Vaishnavism, of which I gave some account in our last number, and to the editing of the *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine*. He was an enthusiastic supporter of Julia's Bureau. In his last illness he talked much about spiritual matters with his friends. He told them, "Never did I realise the presence of God so vividly as I do now." On the eve of the day he breathed his last he talked and talked about the beauty and love of the Father of all nations, and was so powerfully moved that he fell into a state of ecstasy in which he had often been found of late. "Lord, this is my last work in this life," said Shishir Kumar, when he had finished correcting the final proofs of the last forme of the volume which completes his "Life of Sri Gauranga" in Bengali only two hours before he passed on.

His admirable monthly will in future be edited by his brother, Babu Motilal Ghose, who will be assisted by his nephew, Babu Piyush Kauti, the son of the late editor.

MR. EDISON AS PROPHET.

In the *Contemporary Magazine* for February Mr. Allen E. Benson describes the wonderful new world ahead of us, as depicted by Thomas A. Edison. Mr. Edison expects that gold will soon be manufactured at, say, 25 dollars a ton!

MEN TO FLY LIKE BUMBLE-BEES.

In the question of aeroplanes Mr. Edison remarked that the air, when struck with sufficient quickness, is as rigid as steel. The bumble-bee travels on sound waves, and makes the sound waves it travels on—

Edison has a high regard for the bumble-bee as a flier. He says its wings are exceedingly small in proportion to the size and weight of its body. It flies so well only because it uses its wings so well; beats the air until the air becomes like metal studs. Moreover, he believes we shall have to learn wisdom from the bumble-bee before we shall travel in the air very far, very fast, or very safely. He would apply the bumble-bee principle to lifting the flying-machine, and the present propeller system to driving it ahead. In his opinion, flying-machines should be able to go straight up.

The bumble-bee fliers will soon, he says, be carrying passengers at the rate of a hundred miles an hour or more. The next generation of New Yorkers and New Englanders will first hear at school of steam-locomotives.

A NICKEL BOOK OF 40,000 PAGES.

A nickel book is a greater marvel than manufactured gold. Mr. Edison said:—

"Nickel will absorb printer's ink. A sheet of nickel one twenty-thousandth of an inch thick is cheaper, tougher, and more flexible than an ordinary sheet of book-paper. A nickel book, two inches thick, would contain 40,000 pages. Such a book would weigh only a pound. I can make a pound of nickel sheets for a dollar and a quarter."

"All furniture," he added, "will soon be made of steel. Reinforced concrete buildings will practically stand for ever. Within thirty years all construction will be of reinforced concrete, from the finest mansions to the tallest sky-scrapers."

MACHINES TO ASSEMBLE AS WELL AS MAKE.

Mechanical invention is still in its infancy:—

Cloth, buttons, thread, tissue paper, and pasteboard will be fed into one end of a machine, and suits of clothing, packed in boxes, will come out the other. Bound books will fall from the press. The machine that takes in lumber will give out finished furniture. In other words, machinery will make the parts of things and put them together, instead of merely making the parts of things for human hands to put together.

Many years will not pass before machinery will make clothing so cheap that anyone can afford to have four or five suits a year. The farmer will be replaced by a shrewd business man, at once a soil chemist, a botanist and an economist.

ABOLITION OF WAR AND POVERTY.

Mr. Edison's new storage battery, now being tested, will make the submarine so formidable that it will not be worth while to build battleships. He believes that the piling up of armaments will bring about universal revolution or universal peace before there can be more than one great war. In his

opinion, the great war will be the last. He thinks that their only hope of making the peace permanent is by the supreme effort of the world. He says that he believes that all the world will some day stop its arms race and one come and add that the command of a great man. There will be no poverty in the world a hundred years from now. There will be no more experiments in government tried within the next 100 years." Mr. Edison believes that men can do better things unobscuredly. Some of his best work, he says, has been done unconsciously.

WHERE MOST CLEVER WOMEN ARE BORN.

In the *Lancet Review* Harold Macartney takes "The Dictionary of National Biography" to task. It classifies all the women therein entered according to their birthplace. After many interesting reflections he sums up his conclusions as follows:—

The Metropolis has for every 17 per cent. of the ladies who, between 1800 and 1850, were the mothers of the great to our late woman's accession to the throne. On the whole, the population to per cent. was derived from her fair birthplace.

A long way after, the Metropolis comes Yorkshire, with a county of 6.4 per cent. of the female population, North with a claim in respect to 6 per cent., Somerset 5.2 per cent., each claiming 5.1 per cent., and Lancashire 5.2 per cent. Essex (4.6 per cent.), Kent (without 1810) into 4.5 per cent., her daughters born within the boundaries of London 4.0 per cent., Warwickshire 3.2 per cent., and Devon 3.0 per cent. The next counties most prolific in genius. The counties between 2 and 3 per cent. of the birthplace of the famous women are Sussex, Cornwall, Hants, Derbyshire, Shropshire and Wiltshire. The next behind them come Surrey (from London), Wiltshire, Northamptonshire, Shropshire, Cheshire, Durham, Staffordshire, Leicestershire, Middlesex (apart from the Metropolis), Oxfordshire, Gloucestershire, Northumberland, Cumberland, Lancashire, North Devon, Shire, Dorset, Dorset, Bucks, Herefordshire, West Yorkshire, Huntingdon and Rutland, in the order specified. Wales 1.5 per cent. to Scotland, Edinburgh 1.4 per cent. as the birthplace of 1 per cent. of Scotland's famous daughters, and is followed by Lanark, 1.1 per cent., Roxburgh, 1.0 per cent., Dumfries, 0.9 per cent., and Ayr and Fife, each with 0.8 per cent. The counties, furnishing the birthplace of over one per cent. female celebrities of the country, are, Cornwall, Banff, the Hebrides, Perth, Wigton, Berwick, the Orkneys, Inverness, Liffithgow, Redfow, Stirling, Selkirk, Kirkcaldy, and Aberdeen. Glamorgan and Pembroke in Wales, Dublin (42 per cent. of the Irish celebrities), Cork, 12 per cent., Tipperary, 8 per cent., Limerick, 6 per cent., Kerry, 5 per cent., Kilkenny, Armagh, Antrim, Donegal, Galway, Wexford, Wick, Sligo, Clare, Down, and Waterford furnished the birthplace of the Welsh and Irish geniuses.

Of two hundred ladies of talent still living, who ought to have been distributed as follows: England 148, Wales 2, Scotland 22, Ireland 22, England actually produced 147, Wales 2, Scotland 15, Ireland 36. He also notes that 36 per cent. of the women celebrities of the past were christened Mary, Elizabeth, or Ann, either separately or in conjunction. Next among the distinguished names came Margaret, Jane, Catherine, Sarah, Frances, Harriet, Clara, Caroline, Lucy, Matilda, and Susanna, in the order mentioned.

THE IMPORTANCE OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

A FRESH POINT OF VIEW.

MR. MAX EASTMAN contributes a remarkable article to the *North American Review* for January on "The Importance of Woman's Suffrage." He says that—

The heart of the enthusiasm for woman's suffrage is not an acknowledgment that equal suffrage is abstractedly right or just, but a conviction that it is important. In my opinion, it has an importance too far-reaching for the grasp of persons immersed in politics or business.

It should comfort our timidity to reflect that women's votes will not do harm to the body politic; they will increase the proportion of educated and American voters, they will somewhat encourage the tendency of our legislatures to direct their debates to the deep problems of developing life, and perhaps they will make political honour a little more compelling by bringing the business of politics nearer to the home.

But the enfranchisement of women is necessary unless the democratic principle is to be abandoned;—

The democratic hypothesis is that a State is good, not when it conforms to some general eternal ideal of what a State ought to be or do, as the Greeks thought, but when it conforms to the interests of particular concrete individuals—namely, its citizens, all that are in mental and moral health; and that the way to find out their interests is not to sit on a throne or a bench and think about it, but go and ask them. For the whole point of it was that we would give up asking an expert political class of the people what the State *ought* to do, and go down and ask all the people, expert or not and political or not, what they are *interested* in having it do. It is a problem vital to the future of the race how to render the conditions of industry compatible with the physical and moral health of women. And to him who knows human nature and the deep wisdom of representative government it is clear that the only first step in solution of that problem is to give to the women themselves the dignity and defence of political recognition.

Mr. Eastman wants women to have votes because he wants to have wise mothers:—

The relegating of women to a life of futile or neurotic saint-hood, with exclusive charge of the goodness of the community and nothing to do with the community's behaviour, has been a great foolishness at the bottom of our social habits. For we are, in extreme need of mothers that have the wisdom of experience. To hear the sacred office of motherhood advanced as a reason why women should not become public-spirited and active and effective, you would think we had no greater hope for our race and nation than to rear in innocence a generation of grown-up babies. Keep your mothers in a state of invalid remoteness from genuine life, and who is to arm the young with wise virtue? Are their mothers only to suckle them, and then for their education pass them over to some one who knows life? For to educate a child is to lead him out into the world of his experience; it is not to propel him with ignorant admonitions from the door. A million lives wrecked at the off-go can bear witness to the failure of that method. I think that the best thing you could add to the mothers' of posterity is a little of the rough sagacity and humour of public affairs.

THE March number of *The Child* contains a group of valuable papers by competent authorities on a very great many sides of child-life, and on parental and public duty to the child. It savours somewhat of the Blue-book in its authoritativeness and in its indifference to mere literary attractiveness. But its serious value is none the less obvious. The symposia contributed by leading men in their several departments are of exceptional interest.

AN IDEAL NATIONAL MUSEUM.

IN the American *Educational Review* for February Lucy M. Salmon, writing on the Historical Museum, gives this description of the National Museum at the Swedish capital:—

It is in Stockholm that this form of museum has been brought to the highest state of perfection. Its Northern Museum is the finest in the world; it is adequately housed in a building of magnificent proportions, erected on the plan of a Swedish palace of the sixteenth century, and it contains illustrations of every form of normal Scandinavian life. But its unique feature is its open-air complement known as Skansen.

AN EPITOME OF THE NATION'S LIFE.

This is an extensive landed property of about seventy acres, situated directly opposite the Northern Museum. Its natural configuration is varied and attractive, and from many points gives a survey of Stockholm and its environments. Here has been collected a remarkable series of buildings gathered from every part of Sweden, taken down and erected here to give an epitome of Swedish life. It is, indeed, "a picture book of the past, on the leaves of which are illustrated the homes, the surroundings, the belongings, the whole life of former generations," and it thus seems to realise the ambitions of its founders and to be "an image in miniature of the great fatherland." Not only does the collection represent the houses of nearly every class and station in Sweden, with all their exterior surroundings and interior furnishings, but the natural resources of the country are represented.

NATIVE PRODUCTS AND ANIMALS.

The products of mines and quarries, lumber camps, and fishing stations, with all the accompanying machinery, are found here. All native birds and animals are found in large wire inclosures, on the outside of which are framed pictures of the occupants, with the common name, and the scientific name, so that every specimen can be instantly identified. The inclosures are made to conform in every respect to the material conditions in which the animals and birds are found, and thus they can be studied in their native habitat. In a similar way all flowers and shrubs, savory herbs, and all medicinal herbs native to Sweden or cultivated there, are found in Skansen.

THE DAILY LIFE OF THE PEOPLE.

But the great desire of Dr. Hazelius was to reproduce the daily life of the people. This is reached through the revival at Skansen of Swedish music, Swedish games, Swedish dances, Swedish amusements, Swedish story-telling—every form of national self-expression. Swedish restaurants provide national dishes, while waiters in national dress are in attendance.

Skansen, perfect as it seems to others, is as yet incomplete, when measured by the ideals of its founder. When completed, if it is ever possible or wise to think of it as such, it will be "an image in miniature of the great fatherland," a concentration within a limited area of all that characterises Sweden.

Truly Terrible Tautogram.

IN a pretiose paper in the *Irish Monthly* on literary trifling, Dr. Russell deals with alliteration or tautogram, lipogram, acrostics, etc. Of the tautogram he quotes the lines on the Siege of Belgrade which appeared about a hundred years ago. The first six lines may here be quoted:—

An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,
Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade.
Cossack commanders cannonading come,
Dealing destruction's devastating doom.
Every endeavour engineers essay
For fame, for fortune—fighting, furious fray.

So the poem runs through all the letters of the alphabet.

WAGNER, THE HUMANITARIAN.

IN the *Musical Times* for February there is an article on Wagner from a humanitarian point of view.

The writer, Mr. D. C. Parker, says the first indication of Wagner's sympathy with members of the animal kingdom is to be found in his boyhood. As a child he showed quite an unusual love of nature and animals. He was always a friend of dogs, and when the whole world was against him he turned to his Newfoundland "Robber" for the sympathy which his fellows withheld. This dog accompanied him and his wife on the stormy voyage during which he heard from a sailor's lips the tale of the cursed Vanderdecken. At Magdeburg he was attended by another dog "Rüpel," and in later years "Marke" was a constant companion. There is a story told that Wagner in his schooldays paid a visit to a slaughterhouse, where he saw an ox killed. The action produced a revulsion of feeling, and for some time after he refused to eat meat. Only once did he figure in a hunting party. In a moment of excitement he fired a shot and wounded a hare, but the sight of the creature was never entirely forgotten. In 1879 he wrote a pamphlet denouncing vivisection.

Speaking of "Die Meistersinger," Mr. Parker says it was the humanity of Wagner which gave us this work. Here his own laughter is heard in every page of the score. It is the work not only of a great artist but of a great man. Those old masters live and breathe again. It was the human Wagner that made this possible, the man whose soul was quick where human interests were at stake.

"THE ANGELUS."

THE Chauchard Collection in the Louvre, thrown open to the public last December, is the subject of an article by M. Robert de La Sizeranne in the first February number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

So long as the Chauchard Collection remained closed to the public it enjoyed all the prestige of mystery. The very few persons who were ever allowed to see it always returned from the enchanted palace with the most fabulous descriptions; but no sooner was M. Chauchard dead and his collection passed into the hands of the State than other explorers published quite different accounts. And now that the public has been allowed to judge, the popular opinion of the "Angelus" has been greatly modified. That so insignificant a picture, originally sold for some 2,000 francs, should at last have realised something like 800,000 francs, is incredible. What did Alfred Stevens see in it? It took him two months to find Millet a purchaser. On account of the curiosity it excites the famous picture gives its name to the room, but it is not the best picture in the Angelus room; from the point of view of the painter it is perhaps the worst. It has lost all its first freshness, and it has transpired that the canvas has been "restored." The other Millets are better preserved, but, says a writer in the

Bibliothèque Universelle, they would gain enormously by being separated from the Meissoniera. With Millet the light is supreme and everything is done to turn it to account; with Meissonier, the light is only an accessory.

IF GOLD BECAME DIRT CHEAP.

IN the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* L. T. Salmann treats his readers to a paper on mediæval occultism. His remarks suggest the return of alchemy:—

The transmutation of the base into the noble, above all of the baser metals into gold, was accepted as feasible from the earliest historic times until the seventeenth century. Then the spread of printing enabled so many of the votaries of the sciences to publish their ideas and theories that all belief in alchemy was swept away by the flood of mystical nonsense, but now science is back on the threshold of the knowledge of transmutation. The old alchemists seemed to have based their theories on the belief that all metals, and indeed all matter, contained a common element, of which the purest and most perfect form on this earth was gold.

This old belief was discarded when the atomic theory came in, but now the indivisible atoms are beginning to fly in pieces before the advance of science, and possibly we may live to see the elements of our schooldays reduced even to the primordial element. The production of gold from the baser metals may be attained. In an interview with Thomas Edison in the *Cosmopolitan*, Mr. Allan L. Benson quotes the wizard of electricity as saying that it is only a question of time until a way will be discovered to manufacture gold. The discovery will surely be made some time. He believes that before long gold will not be accepted in payment. "It is funny that the world still clings to it. What a snap it would be for the railroads, for instance, if they could pay their bonds with gold that they made at a cost of not more than twenty-five dollars a ton! They may do it some day."

Why Spanish Radicals Want a Civil War.

"A SPANISH PROFESSOR," writing in the *North American Review* for February, gives a very readable account of the Church and State question in Spain. The Professor sketches the forces which may at any moment break out into civil war, and then proceeds as follows:—

But there are many Radicals who do not fear the civil war; they wish it. They argue that it is necessary to do away, once for all, with the ghost of an imaginary power behind which are shielded those who do not wish any reforms and who present such power constantly as the scarecrow than to provoke whose wrath it were better to remain *in statu quo*. For those who so think the new civil war would be the definite root of the clericals and Carlists and would clear the political road of an obstacle which is invoked yet by those who seriously do not believe in it. At all events, they add: rather than this danger and continued fear, rather than this fear of advancing so as not to bring about a collision, it is preferable that the collision should be produced, no matter what the results. Let us see once for all if Spain can be a free country or if it is condemned not to be so. If the latter should happen the Liberals will learn definitely—if there is anything definite in history—that to live up to their own ideals they must emigrate.

GAMBETTA AND THE "NOUVELLE REVUE."

MORE REMINISCENCES OF MADAME ADAM.

MADAME JULIETTE ADAM has recently published a new volume of reminiscences, entitled "Après l'Abandon de la Revanche," and notices of the book appear in *Nord und Süd* and in the *Nouvelle Revue*.

GAMBETTA'S LITTLE QUEEN.

According to the writer in *Nord und Süd* Madame Adam, whose annals of the Republic cover the period from May 16, 1877, to the year 1880 and follow closely the life of Gambetta, shatters the beautiful idol of the famous tribune of the people which Republican legend had erected on the altar of popularity. She makes much of a scandal which threatened him during his campaign against Mac-Mahon. In the *Figaro* a veiled threat had appeared, and there were whispers of revelations. A "Countess," a former friend of Gambetta's, had in her possession certain writings which she was going to offer to Rouher, Gambetta's bitterest enemy. M. Girardin and other friends begged Madame Adam to offer anything to prevent the documents being made public. She sought out the "Countess" and inquired what the writings were. "They are State documents," said the "Countess," "with marginal notes by Gambetta and letters, and there is a portrait with an autograph dedication." "And you will sell them to his enemy?" asked Madame Adam. "I will have my revenge," replied the lady. "I was his friend in bad days and good, and now I am driven away for another younger than myself. I loved him with all the passion and devotion of which a woman is capable." The price asked was 30,000 francs, but Madame Adam managed to get them for 6,000 francs. The dedication on the portrait which Gambetta feared would be his ruin was "To my little queen whom I love more than France."

GAMBETTA AND BISMARCK.

M. P. B. Gheusi, who writes in the *Nouvelle Revue*, thinks Madame Adam attaches too much importance to this affair, also to the affair of Gambetta and Bismarck. The political situation at the time required France to come to terms with her enemy on some question of diplomacy, and why should Gambetta hesitate to speak to his brutal enemy, Prince Bismarck? But Madame Adam was too exclusive a patriot, too eager for revenge. She reproached Gambetta with errors in tactics, and their friendship, she avowed, was changed. No friendship of her life, she writes, had alternated with devotion, admiration, doubt, and revolt as her friendship with Gambetta had done; this friendship more than once had martyred her.

THE PRESIDENCY OF THE REPUBLIC.

That Gambetta should have abandoned a policy of revenge against Bismarck was unpardonable to her. She also deplored Gambetta's acceptance of the Pre-

sidency of the Chamber instead of the Presidency of the Republic:—

Grévy was only nominated President of the Republic because Gambetta had designated him for the office in a speech in October, 1878. But the simplest logic required Gambetta to be President, and he would have been President if he had wished it. He made a great political mistake in not claiming thus the responsibility of a situation which he had made and unmade.

"You have declined the first place and will take the second" (she said to him). "You will have in Brisson an implacable enemy. It is not for this that we have fought so hard. You cannot imagine how I suffer. You betrayed my confidence, my admiration, my French faith, in committing yourself with Bismarck, and now you, our great chief, accept an inferior position. . . . Patriotically we are enemies; politically we have quarrelled; there only remains our friendship."

CREATION OF THE "NOUVELLE REVUE."

Deceived in her dream of an ideal Republic, Madame Adam took refuge in literature, and founded the *Nouvelle Revue*. Gambetta heard of the proposal, and inquired about the idea. Nothing is more serious, explained Madame Adam:—

"Republican policy having become a distribution of reward, my political *salon* ceases to interest me. I am going to transform it into a literary *salon* which will be solidly supported by a great review."

"You will not be able to run it for six months," declared Gambetta. "Can a woman have sufficient authority, energy, and practical knowledge to direct and administer a review? And can a woman be eclectic?"

"My dear friend," replied Madame Adam, "will you please remember this: I will run a review for twenty years, and will make effective twenty new talents. . . . If I can no longer tell you the truth in my *salon*, I will tell it to you in my review."

"But that is almost a declaration of war," expostulated Gambetta.

"No," said Madame Adam, "it is a proclamation of independence."

ITS AIMS.

In the summer of 1879 Madame Adam still believed Gambetta to be hostile to the creation of the review, but M. Gheusi thinks his apprehensions were that she would find the work too colossal. Finally, in October, 1879, the first number appeared, one of the articles in it being by Ferdinand de Lesseps on the Panama Canal. Gladstone asked Madame Adam about the aims of her review. They are three, was the answer: Opposition to Bismarck, the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine, and a desire to efface from the minds of young writers of talent all traces of the sadness of defeat and to give them celebrity ten years sooner than would have been the case without the review. She felt sanguine of a certain amount of success, the first thing gained being that the review would see the fall of Bismarck.

In conclusion, Madame Adam says in her book that she wanted to say herself in her lifetime that which she felt she ought to say. She takes full responsibility for it. Only death will extinguish in her the passion for revenge. Having reached an age when it is possible loyally to judge the past, she says that one sentiment alone has dominated her life—a passionate love of her country, and an intangible belief in the recovered position of the French nation.

WILLIAM MORRIS AND HIS IDEAS.

The February number of the *Bookman* publishes two articles on William Morris, his art, and his ideas.

THE POEMS OF YOUTH.

Mr. Edward Thomas refers to the diversity which was Morris's power. For a modern artist he dissipated his powers too much, writing poetry and prose, lecturing, organising movements, designing wallpapers and chintzes, weaving tapestry, experimenting in dyeing, and managing a business. He cared for the arts and crafts, and he cared for the "shabby hell" of the city, and found the two cares not incompatible. His work as a citizen and craftsman cannot be calculated. Of his poetical writing, the best is chiefly the earliest, yet it contains very little of the manly artist and citizen which his name now calls up, and nothing of the man who was to be heard on the Socialist platform. The early poems had the narrow intensity of youth. When his interests increased and multiplied he thought rather lightly of them. Yet, remarks Mr. Thomas, it would be a cruel irony if he was remembered chiefly by his early poems. As youth gave them life, it still keeps them young; they have never become old-fashioned.

INFLUENCE OF RUSKIN.

Writing of the ideas of Morris, Mr. Holbrook Jackson notes how Morris appreciated the interdependence of art, ideas, and affairs. Thus Morris the poet, the artist, and the craftsman, was also Morris the Socialist, as Morris the Socialist was Morris the artist, the poet, and the craftsman. The key-thought to the ideas of Morris, explains Mr. Jackson, is design—design in art, in craft, and in social life. To him the word meant more than it had ever done to any man before his time. In Morris design sprang, as it spontaneously did in the Middle Ages, out of the quality, the very nature of the material, and the personality of the craftsman. In his youth he had realised the importance of design in medieval craftsmanship, but it was Ruskin's "Nature of Gothic" which fully opened his eyes to the inner and social meanings of the excellent craftsmanship of the past, and it was from Ruskin that he learnt that such excellence could only result from human labour joyfully performed. There, however, Ruskin and Morris seem to part.

MORRIS'S UTOPIA.

While Ruskin would, with certain modifications, have liked to restore the past, Morris looked to the future. He saw that the good workmanship of the Middle Ages was produced under conditions which placed excellence and durability before financial gain, and he devoted the best years of his life to a revival of craftsmanship on these lines. But while he wanted beautiful things he wanted all men to have them, not only because they were beautiful to look upon and to use, but because men in the creation of them had been happy, and he wanted all men to be happy. As our present system made that impossible he

became a Socialist. His Utopia, says Mr. Jackson, was naturally a craftsman's paradise made up of good design and good workmanship applied to life; it was the apotheosis of the applied art, and their translation into an era of freedom, economic peace, and good fellowship. All his ideas began on this dream.

SEVEN HUNDRED MILLION COCOANUTS.

The January *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* contains a most interesting paper by Charles Melville Brown on cocoanuts in the Americas. He says—

At the present day, on the Islands of the Day of the Cross, such as Coliba, Colibita, Jicarón, Montuosa, Leda, along the south-western coast of Chiriquí in Panama, and Burica and Golito Dales in Costa Rica, are found dense groves of wild coconut palm.

Cocoanuts are being planted more extensively every year in Southern Florida. Along the coast of Brazil there are wild coconut groves over two hundred miles long. In 1908 over three million acres were under cultivation in the coconut palm in all parts of the world. On this area there are probably two hundred and twenty million palms, bearing fully seven hundred million nuts annually, the majority of which are consumed for food purposes where produced. The product of a healthy tree properly tended may be from fifty to one hundred and twenty and even two hundred and fifty nuts annually. A safe average would be one hundred nuts per year for each palm. The best productive years are from eight to forty years, though the palm will live and continue to produce for seventy to one hundred years. The coconut palm seems to supply material for the largest number of uses. A ship, for example, can be made from stem to stern entirely of the coconut palm, with ropes and hawsers and stails made of the fibre. It may be laden with coconut rafters, coir, yarn, mats, rugs, brushes, cocoanuts, arrack, copra, oil and poonac. Thus the vessel may be actually built and laden with the coconut tree alone. In 1883 a shipwrecked crew lived on an island there for a month on nothing but cocoanuts and occasionally fish. They flourished and gained weight. The coconut palm is distinguished as a halophyte, growing best in salt marshes along the sea coast, or partly in salt water. It thrives best in low sandy soils within the influence of the sea breezes. Unearned increment on the great scale seems to be advancing in the neighbourhood of the Panama Canal. "Both coasts of Panama are already profiting by their proximity to the Panama Canal, and new plantations on a much larger scale are already being set out in anticipation of the opening of the canal."

EXTRAORDINARY remains of ancient temples and cities in Guatemala are given in the January *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union*. The ruins of Quingua reveal a very advanced civilisation. The pictures will be treasured by archaeologists.

THE TRUTH ABOUT ERCKMANN-CHATRIAN.

A REMARKABLE LITERARY PARTNERSHIP.

A VERY interesting article in *La Revue* of February 1st is that by M. Emile Hinzelin, entitled "The Truth about Erckmann-Chatrian."

A POPULAR AUTHOR.

What do French literary historians tell us about Erckmann-Chatrian? he asks. Absolutely nothing. Yet Erckmann-Chatrian is one of the most read, and after Hugo and Alexandre Dumas the author most in demand at the people's libraries. Erckmann was born at Phalsbourg in 1822, and he died at Lunéville in 1898. Chatrian, his collaborator, died in 1886. Erckmann-Chatrian is described as one of the masters of the historical novel, yet the personages whom he makes live and speak before us are all invented. All his works are pervaded by the profoundest tenderness. Many a simple phrase becomes a secret and pure source of tears from the reader. He is a most impartial witness, and nothing escapes him. No one has surpassed him in depicting humble and poignant reality. Everywhere he shows the most spontaneous pity for the humble and lowly, especially if they are unhappy, as well as an ardent faith in the regenerating power of progress. Lorraine, Alsace, and the Vosges country is the locality he favours. The poet of the domestic hearth, he is also the poet of the wandering life. What to-day we call thought-transmission, hypnotism, auto-suggestion, all figure in his books.

METHOD OF WORK.

Because of his remarkable clearness and his great love for the people, Erckmann-Chatrian is perfectly understood by the people. Never was a man more human. With every person in his native place he is on a footing of absolute equality. As to his language, he employs only some two or three hundred of the commonest words in use, but to impart perfect simplicity and absolute clearness to his work he worked with heroic tenacity. As soon as he had settled on a subject for a story he would ask his Paris bookseller to send him all the books which in any way had reference to it. From these he selected the most useful, and read them as hastily as possible. Then he would inspect the country and live in it with his characters.

THE GRACE OF LA FONTAINE.

The writer gives a few notes of some of Erckmann's conversations. La Fontaine, he says, always remains young, and more and more true; he tells us when to smile, when to be moved, when to pardon. And with how much grace! One sees that he lived among charming and clever women, and that he profited by all they said and did not say.

WRITING TO PLEASE ONESELF.

Erckmann says he never enjoyed writing anything so much as "The Illustrious Dr. Mathews," and he knew the story was a good one. The work simply

carried him along. Every author who would succeed should endeavour to find a subject which he could make his own. He also advises authors to write only to please themselves. It is impossible to achieve anything of value if one is always asking, Will this please this or that person? The author's only concern is to please himself. Erckmann wrote a number of stories about ill-treated Russians, but they were still unpublished when the Franco-Russian alliance was arranged, and he consigned them all to the flames. Though he is the poet of the war, he is also the poet of peace, and he preferred his peace stories. He liked best "The Confidences of a Clarinet Player." In "Friend Fritz" the idea of Suzel was taken from a Greuze picture, "The Bride," in the Louvre.

THE RÔLE OF CHATRIAN.

Chatrian's work was to transcribe the stories and make small modifications, and then arrange with the publishers. When Erckmann as a youth was studying law at Paris he received from Phalsbourg an epistle in verse, in which the author compared himself to an entrapped deer. On his return to Phalsbourg he met Chatrian, the writer of the poem, and learnt that his father had been ruined. Erckmann possessed a little money, so he sent Chatrian to Paris to "place" in reviews or with publishers whatever he (Erckmann) was able to write in his "laboratory" at Phalsbourg. Together, Erckmann-Chatrian became a great name. They divided the profits, and each made a great fortune.

THE RUPTURE.

After a time Chatrian, who had been Erckmann's man of affairs, left Paris, and it became necessary to replace him. Erckmann entrusted his nephew, Alfred Erckmann, with the post. When Chatrian rendered his general account, he explained to Erckmann that as they had always shared the profits on the books they must also share the profits on the dramas derived from the stories by writers whom Chatrian had remunerated from Erckmann's share of the profits. This was agreed upon, but there were other errors in the account. The case was submitted to arbitration, and a sum of some 20,000 francs was restored to Erckmann, and everything seemed satisfactorily concluded.

Not long after there appeared in the *Figaro* an article signed by Georgel, Chatrian's secretary, accusing Erckmann of being a renegade and of having helped to amuse the German officers by singing and dancing "The Marseillaise" during the siege of Phalsbourg. Erckmann brought an action for libel, and easily cleared himself of the calumny. Chatrian's reason had already left him. "Prussian!" he cried; "to think I collaborated so long with a Prussian!" Georgel realised that he had been deceived, and though Erckmann forgave him, he never quite forgot the injury. Erckmann continued his work alone to the end, over ten years after Chatrian's death.

NOT JESUS, BUT THE CHRIST WITHIN!

IN WHOM DID ST. PAUL BELIEVE?

THE Rev. K. C. Anderson, D.D., of Dundee, contributes a remarkable article to the *Hibbert Journal* entitled, "Whitherward: a Question for the Higher Criticism." This theory, to put it briefly, is that the Gospel story is as much a myth or a parable as the story of the Garden of Eden; that it does not matter whether or not Jesus of Nazareth ever was conceived, born, tempted, tried, or crucified; and that St. Paul, the great apostle to the Gentiles, preached not Jesus of Nazareth, but the Christ who is within every man—the eternal Son of God. Dr. Anderson maintains that—

As a result of the work of the Higher Criticism the Four Gospels are a complete wreck as historical records.

The same is substantially true of the Synoptics. As authorities for a life of Jesus they are hopelessly shattered by the assaults of the Higher Criticism.

ST. PAUL AND JESUS OF NAZARETH.

That is of no consequence. St. Paul troubled himself nothing about the historical Jesus:—

His conversion meant that he became conscious that the Son of God dwelt within him. By the Son of God, therefore, this man did not mean an historical Jesus of Nazareth; he meant the Divine that dwelt within him, of which up to the time of his conversion he was unconscious, but which from that moment became the dominant fact and factor of his life. Hence the writings of this man say little about the historical Jesus, and quote nothing of his teachings, a fact which must seem curious to the modern Christian who cares so much for them.

"THE GREAT APOSTASY."

The idea that man is saved by an historical Saviour who lived at a definite time in human history—a Saviour external to himself—is the great error of the Christian Church; it is the great apostasy, the idolatrous materialisation of the truth. Man is saved when the "Christ" is born within him. To drag the symbol "Christ" down to mean a human being in this way is nothing less than a profanation of the message of the Eternal contained in the Gospels. The word "Christ" is the richest in our language. It means the Higher Self—the soul—in every individual man, instead of one who lived in the first century, and apply that conception to the interpretation of the Gospels and see what is the result.

CHRIST WITHIN THE HOPE OF GLORY.

According to St. Paul and Dr. Anderson—

The word "Christ" becomes a symbol of the soul in its spiritual aspect, or the Son of God, as Plato long ago explained the term. Now, this Christ is potential in every individual of the race. He is first a germ, then he is born and grows in consciousness and power. This, indeed, is the whole of religion, the attainment of Christ-consciousness, the realisation of God within oneself. The Christ within is the spiritual self of every man, and is identical with the Divine Son of God ever living in the bosom of the Father. There is only one Son of God, but this Son of God is in every soul, and constitutes the real being of every soul. This is the light which every man brings with him into the world, the light which shines in the darkness that does not comprehend it. The Real Self is thus a ray of the Divine Light, a spark of the Divine Fire. It contains within itself all potentialities.

THE SUM OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

Dr. Anderson sums up his paper:—

The "way out" is to follow the instinct of the masses, not the lead of learned critics, and make the central figure of the Gospels denote not an historical person, or a supernatural

visitant from a far-away heaven, but a present Reality, the Inner Self of all, the Eternal Divine Son that is in the deep background of every human soul waiting for development and growth.

If Dr. Anderson imagines that he can persuade any one who has Paul's Epistles open before him that "by the Son of God" the Apostle "did not mean an historical Jesus of Nazareth," then Dr. Anderson's faith in human credulity is touching in the extreme.

THE WISE SAYINGS OF MOHAMMED,

EXTRACTED BY COUNT TOLSTOY.

MOHAMMED's sayings not to be found in the Koran have been collected and compiled by Abdullah Surawardi, a Hindu Moslem. Adolph Hess translated them into German, and from this translation Count Tolstoy, shortly before his death, made a selection which Dr. Carus published in English in the *Open Court* for January.

Many of these sayings are pregnant with truth. Here are a few of these Orient pearls at random strung:—

God said, "I was a treasure which no one knew. I wished to be known, so I made man."

Hope in God, but fasten thy camel securely.

The grave is the first step towards eternity.

Pay the workman his wage before his sweat dries.

Hell is hidden behind pleasures, paradise behind work and privations.

God loves the men who earn their bread by labour.

Mohammed asked: "Believe ye that a mother will throw her child into the fire?" The answer came, "No." Then said Mohammed: "But God is yet more merciful to His creatures than a mother to her child."

God has said: "The man who does good, I will repay tenfold and more; he who does evil will find requital if I do not forgive him; and he who will come a span nearer to me, to him will I come an ell nearer; and he who will come an ell nearer to me, him will I come to meet twelve ells; he who comes to me walking, to him I will run; and he who comes before me full of sin, but believing, I will come before him ready to forgive him."

None has ever tasted better drink than he who in the name of God swallows down an angry word.

An hour of meditation is better than a year of devotion.

The reward is as great as the suffering; that is, the more unfortunate and miserable a man is, the greater and fuller is his reward. It is true that whom God loveth He chasteneth.

Know ye not what undermines our faith and makes it impossible?—The errors of the expounders, the disputes of the hypocrites and the comments of the rulers which lead away from the true path.

The striving after knowledge is God's will for every believer.

To keep silence as much as possible and to keep cheerful at the same time—can there be anything better?

Shall I tell you what is better than fasting, alms, and prayer? A friend making peace with his friend. Enmity and hate rob man of every gift of God.

One day Mohammed said: "What have I to do with this world? I am here as a traveller who has stepped into the shadow of a tree and at once steps out of it again."

When thou seest one who is richer or more beautiful than thou, think of those who are less fortunate than thou art.

To him who loves me poverty comes more surely than the stream to the sea.

God said: "For him whom I love I am the ears with which he hears, the eyes with which he sees, the hands with which he grasps, and the feet with which he walks."

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

ONE of the best papers I have read for some time on the subject of communications from beyond the grave is the article entitled "Some Syllables of the After Life," which appears in the *Occult Review* for February. It contains more truth concerning the condition of the soul after death than any article of the same brevity that I have ever read. The March number devoted its chief place to an elaborate account of Psychic Phenomena in the Orkney Islands. Mr. A. E. White writes on "The Veil of Alchemy," and Mr. J. Arthur Hill, who recently wrote a most interesting book, entitled "New Evidences in Psychical Research" (Rider and Son. 3s. 6d.), writes on "Superstition—Positive and Negative." In the brief but interesting section devoted to a Survey of Periodical Literature we learn on Mrs. Besant's authority that Lord Bacon is now living in the person of a Hungarian Master, who, when he visits England, ought to set at rest the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy. Mrs. Besant says of this Master:—

That he was (a) the Comte de Saint-Germain in the eighteenth century; (b) Lord Bacon in the seventeenth century; (c) in the sixteenth a monk named Robertus; (d) Hunyadi Janos in the fifteenth; and (e) in the fourteenth century the high-illuminated Father Christian Rosy Cross. The account, which is preternaturally serious, seems to be concerned with appearances rather than incarnations. Whoever he may be, the Hungarian is now accounted a Master, and there are rumours that one day we may be able to take stock of him and his claims in England.

Modern Astrology for March publishes the horoscope of Dr. Dawson Rogers, the late editor of *Light*, and republishes from the *Co-Mason* a paper on "The True Value of Aristocracy and Democracy." In an editorial Mr. Alan-Leo says:—

I am quite convinced that until the fatalistic notions that are usually associated with the science are completely broken up, and the theory of Reincarnation universally accepted by astrologers, there will continue to be confused ideas with regard to "Directions." Only a few seem to have the courage to honestly state that CHARACTER IS DESTINY, and adhere to the principle that the stars *incline*, they do not compel, or as the time-honoured maxim has it:—"The wise man rules his stars, the fool obeys them."

WALKING ON FIRE.

In the *Theosophist* for January Georgia Gagarin describes the ceremony of walking upon fire which takes place every year in August in a field a few miles from Adyar. A British policeman has superintended the ceremony for several years. He has never seen anyone burned. The ceremony begins with the slaughter of one hundred goats to Kali. Madame Gagarin says:—

On a square of earth raised two feet above the ground facing the temple a huge bonfire was burning, and it was used to ignite the charcoal which was spread evenly over an area covering a square surface of eighteen by fifteen feet. At the proper moment this was lighted and fanned into a red-hot heat by coolies. As this was being done, the vigorous beating of drums and tom-toms began in rhythmic beats.

The goddess Kali was then brought out of the

temple, followed by the fire-walkers, who had fasted the previous day:—

They appeared intoxicated from the excitement, and some almost reeled as they proceeded to walk over the burning coals at a slow pace. Others proceeded confidently but hurriedly, passing three or four times back and forth. The crowd soon caught the contagion and many joined in, rushing heedlessly over the fire without the slightest injury. Several fainted during the performance and, as they fell, even the clothes they wore did not take fire. They were carried away over the shoulder of some companion, and we could see distinctly that their feet were unscorched. It was all over in the course of fifteen minutes, but it was a wonderful sight for Western eyes to behold.

Why does the S.P.R. not send Mr. Piddington and Miss Johnston to investigate this next August?

CAN GHOSTS BE THUS EXPLAINED?

In *T. P.'s Magazine* for March Max Rittenberg lays down what he calls a scientific basis for ghosts. He thinks the time has come for science to get to grips with the occult. His "scientific" explanation seems, however, to be more occult than the vulgar and traditional. For his explanation is, that as the waking ego remits to its subconsciousness the order to wake at a certain time, so at a certain time, say at the moment of a tragic or awful death, the dying ego commands the subconsciousness to make public the tragedy:—

The last order given to the subconsciousness would be, "Tell the world!" And the subconsciousness, persisting after death, and severed from the ego as in sleep, in somnambulism or in hypnosis, would carry out the order. It would remain, a store of violent energy, giving out its message in some form of radiation unknown to science, automatically and persistently. It would be as a Marconi transmitter sparking out a "C.Q.D." message for help for a sinking ship.

The problem naturally arises, but is not answered. What is this subconsciousness? How can it persist apart from the body, wherein is stored up the violent energy? and so on and so on. The writer frankly admits that the weakest link in the chain is, how far the subconsciousness with a message to deliver can impress that message on a human friend. He declares that the matter is one for experiment, and tests are to be undertaken at a favourable opportunity to thrash it out. At the close the writer seems to revert to the traditional view, for he says, if such experiments prove successful, they will open out a new light on the world-old problem of immortality, for if the subconsciousness, or any part of it, can persist after death, why not the higher self, the ego, the soul?

Why a disembodied subconsciousness is more scientific than a disembodied soul will doubtless remain a mystery to most readers.

THE battle with rats in England is sketched in *London* by E. S. Grew, who preaches a *Jehad* against the plague-laden beastie.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE NEW BRITISH COMPOSERS.

In an article in *T. P.'s Magazine* for February on the New Music and Its Makers, Mr. R. R. Buckley refers to Mr. Granville Bantock as the Maeterlinck of our music. Mr. Bantock is best known as the creator of a choral and orchestral setting of La Fontaine's "Omar Khayyam." Mr. Frederick Delius, the composer of "A Village Romeo and Juliet," is characterised as a musical anarchist. His "Mass of Life" is based upon Nietzsche's "Thus spake Zarathustra." Among his other works are an orchestral description entitled "Paris," and settings for chorus and orchestra of songs by Ernest Dowson. Mr. Rutland Boughton produced his Choral Variations on English Folk Songs in 1907. Two years later came his setting for full orchestra and chorus of Edward Carpenter's "A Song at Midnight." It is a musical version of a poem treating of the conditions of modern life—the sweated needlewoman, the agonies of the sick, the remorse of evil-doers, etc. But in this Rembrandt-like composition "the music and the voices of singers proclaim the advance of tramping millions, marching through the night with the joyful hope of dawn."

OUR PREFERENCE FOR FOREIGN-MADE MUSIC.

Mr. Egon Petri, a pupil of Busoni's, and well known in Manchester for his Beethoven recitals, has decided to leave Manchester and settle in Berlin. The *Musical Times* of February publishes Mr. Petri's reasons for leaving England. Mr. Petri feels he is born to play the piano and not to teach it, but he finds that he cannot make his way as a pianist so long as he holds a provincial post. In England he is not wanted because he is in England; and on the Continent he is not wanted either because he is in England. Berlin, he says, is the only town where a pianist has a chance. When he is at Berlin he may be engaged to play in Liverpool or London, as, for concert agents, the distance between Liverpool and Berlin is smaller than the distance between Liverpool and Manchester.

HUMPERDINCK'S NEW FAIRY OPERA.

The *American Review of Reviews* for February contains an article by Mr. M. J. Moses on Humperdinck's "Königskinder" (the Kingly Children), recently produced at New York. The story is not a version of some old fairy tale, as might be supposed. The librettist, "Ernst Rosmer" (Frau Elsa Bernstein), has invented a charming story bearing all the features of folklore, and the plot is quite original. Like "Hänsel and Gretel," "The Piper," "The Blue Bird," etc., the opera is about children, but the main outlines of the story are easily comprehensible and do not fail to interest young people. The humour of the townsfolk intent on finding a king to rule over them is

reminded of that in "Die Meistersinger," the fiddler, the woodcutter, and the broom-maker are said to be excellent characterisations, and there is a witch who finally makes a poisoned cake for the lovers, the king's son and the goose-girl. The plot, says Mr. Moses, is thoroughly picturesque and full of romance and feeling. Its symbolism has no hidden intention, though there is some sarcastic political meaning in the hero's defining to the folk of Hellabrun what a king really is.

MUSIC AND PICTURES.

In an article on Music and Pictures in the *Musical Times* for February, Mr. Ernest Newman remarks that no man, perhaps, is wholly poet or painter, or musician; he is predominantly one of these, while he still keeps up a few roads of communication with the others. The musician is always turning poetry into music, the poet and the painter are always trying to re-express musical sensations and ideas. The curious thing is that music, the most adventurous of the arts in this respect, is the most successful. It has taken complete possession of certain poems, and made it impossible for us to think of them again without the music. The poets, on the other hand, have succeeded in saying fine things about music, but have never been able to produce a satisfactory substitute for it. Music has also made a good show in translating pictures into its own terms, but the painters, as a rule, have not been able to throw much new light on the creations of the musicians. Fantin-Latour is named as a painter who, without being a musician himself, could "illustrate" Berlioz and Wagner, but he failed sometimes. A more recent illustrator of Wagner, Mr. Arthur Rackham, is described as being at once too fantastic and too much of a mannerist for music of the scope and intensity of Wagner's. Delightful as the pictures are in their own way, they have not succeeded in translating Wagner's music into line and paint. Apparently Mr. Rackham did not "hear" the music as musicians do.

ART IN THE CHURCH OF TO-DAY.

Writing in the *Art Journal* for February on Art in the Church, Mr. Luther Hooper describes St. Christopher's Church at Haslemere, called "The Country Church," which has been fitted and is being enlarged and carried on by its founder, an artist, poet, thinker, seer, or what not. The church belongs to no particular sect, says the writer; you have but to enter it, at any time, to feel that religion is alive there and to see examples of live art. The architect is Mr. Charles Spooner. There is a reredos designed and carved by Mr. Godfrey Blount, and Mr. Hooper himself has designed the curtains. "In the church, if any where, everything should be made or carefully selected for its special place and use; all should be of the best of its kind and in harmony with all the rest. This church at Haslemere and all its appointments exhibit inspired thought and loving labour."

Random Readings from the Reviews.

THE DEVIL AS UNDELIVERED GOODS.

At a Court held in 1336 Robert of Rotherham brought an action against John de Ithen for breach of contract, alleging that on a certain day, at Thorne, John agreed to sell him for threepence-halfpenny "the Devil bound with a certain bond" (*Diabolum ligatum in quodam ligamine*), and Robert thereupon gave him "arles-penny," or earnest money (*quoddam obolum earles*), "by which possession of the said Devil remained with the said Robert, to receive delivery of the said Devil within four days," but when he came to John the latter refused to hand over the Devil, wherefore Robert claimed 60s. damages. John appeared in Court and did not deny the contract, but the steward, holding that "such a plea does not lie between Christians," "adjourned the parties to Hell for the hearing of the case," and amerced both parties.—L. T. SALZMANN, in the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*.

THE HOUR ESSENTIAL TO THE MAN.

"While his appearance at a particular moment appears to us a matter of chance, the great man influences society only when society is ready for him." So Professor Seligman has asserted, adding the apt comment that "if society is not ready for him he is called not a great man, but a visionary or a failure."—BRANDER MATTHEWS, in the *North American Review*.

IN PRAISE OF AMERICAN SLANG.

I do not believe that culture can be got in Europe, or transplanted from Europe, or even bottled in Europe for American consumption. It will have to grow up on American soil and out of American conditions. One of the most hopeful signs of promise is the rich, racy, vigorous knack of conversational expression Americans possess. It is not always grateful to the European ear and taste, but I feel its vitality and its quality, and I believe that it may be the seed of a great literature, because it is the sign that thought is taking its own shape and crystallising itself, even though it be in bizarre forms.—A. C. BENSON, in the *Atlantic Monthly*.

TOLSTOY'S REVELATION.

Despite his insistence that he never received any revelation which might not come to any man of ordinary common sense, and that religion should rest upon reason and should not dazzle itself with mysteries, miracles, and metaphysical subtleties, Tolstoy's experiences of life and his solution of its problems were directly in line with the experiences of St. Francis of Assisi when he wedded poverty; of St. Theresa when she communed with the Lord, her lover; of St. John of the Cross when he emerged from the Dark Night of the Soul; of St. Catherine when she had visions of a mystic marriage. All were striving for a way of escape from imprisonment in the self and the single person's narrow interests.

Each found something that stood to them for the Infinite. Tolstoy found humanity. In doing so he was simply representative of his own century.—LOUISE COLLIER WILLCOX, in the *North American Review*.

WILLIAM WATSON AS AN EGOTISTIC REBEL.

One of the most striking defects of Mr. Watson's verse is an absence of tolerance, comprehensiveness, and sympathy. He is a rebel, not so much against the order of society, though that too obsesses him in his political verse, but against the order of the universe and the cramping limitations within which the human soul is confined. He is at war with invisible principalities and powers. Shelley was an altruistic revolutionary. Mr. Watson is an egotistic rebel. He defies the order of the world, as commonly understood, on his own account. This is a mistake.—HAROLD WILLIAMS, in the *Atlantic Monthly*.

A NEW WAY OF IDENTIFYING CRIMINALS.

Science is helping to make the ways of the wrongdoer hard. The latest discovery in this sense, says the German *Arena* of February, is that of Professor Tamassia, of the University of Padua, who declares that the course of the veins on the back of the hand varies with every individual. No two are exactly alike. He is also of opinion that this knowledge will be of immense value in the identification of criminals, and that it will be even more reliable than the present method of finger-prints. Several diagrams are given to illustrate the theory, and they show that the veins run in different lines in each hand.

WHAT CANADIANS READ.

Writing in the February number of the *Book Monthly* Mr. W. A. Craik informs us that Dickens is the favourite author of the Canadian people. In every Canadian home which possesses a bookshelf copies of some of his novels are sure to be found. Also the Toronto Branch of the Dickens Fellowship is, after London, the largest in point of membership in the world. Next to Dickens, of the older novelists, Scott claims the favour of Canadian readers, and following him is Thackeray. But while Dickens's vogue is always in the ascendant, the fame of the other two is declining somewhat. As to Canadian literature, Canada is pretty loyal to Canadian authors—Ralph Connor, Sir Gilbert Parker, Robert E. Knowles, and others. English authors are generally preferred to American in the circulating libraries, but the booksellers say the sale of modern fiction favours the American novel. During the past year the best-selling novel in Canada was "The Rosary," by Florence Barclay, an American writer. William de Morgan, W. J. Locke, and Arnold Bennett are regarded in Canada as the foremost novelists of the day. History, biography, travel, and other branches of literature are read only to a comparatively limited extent.

ON WOMAN'S PLACE: PLATO, LUTHER, ROUSSEAU.

Plato says, in the seventh book of the laws:—

The legislator ought to be whole and perfect, and not half a man only. He ought not to let the female sex live softly and waste money and have no order of life, while he takes the utmost care of the male sex, and leaves half of life only blessed with happiness when he might have made the whole state happy.

Luther says:—

The woman's will, as God says, shall be subject to the man, and he shall be her master; that is, the woman shall not live according to her free will . . . and must neither begin nor complete anything without the man; where he is, there must she be, and bend before him as before her master, whom she shall fear, and to whom she shall be subject and obedient.

Jean Jacques Rousseau says:—

The education of the women should be always relative to the men. To please, to be useful to us, to make us love and esteem them, to educate us when young, to take care of us when grown up, to advise, to console us, to render our lives easy and agreeable; these are the duties of women at all times and what they should be taught in their infancy.

—*North American Review.*

DIVORCE COUPON TO MARRIAGE LINES.

American women are as well educated, as intelligent, as moral, as conscientious, and, within their opportunities, as efficient as American men. Once this is fully recognised; once the last vestige of sex prejudice and sex contempt vanishes from custom and from the statute books; once the same standard of morals is recognised in society as it is in the law; once it is made at least as easy for women as for men to earn an honourable living; once marriage on absolutely equal terms is made possible—no moral or physical advantage on the side of the husband, no parasitism allowed on the part of the wife: Then it will be perfectly safe to attach a divorce coupon to every marriage certificate, with permission for both parties to tear it off at will.—RHETA CHILDE DORE, in the *Forum* for January.

HOW TO REFORM THE CRIMINAL LAW IN THE UNITED STATES.

The appalling amount of crime in the United States would be practically reformed by two changes in the law: the first granting a right of appeal to the State, to review all errors of law committed upon the trial; and the second providing for an examination of the defendant by the committing magistrate, and forbidding the defendant to take the stand upon his trial in case of his refusal to answer.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

HOTEL NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.

Sir Mortimer Durand describing, in *Blackwood*, his holiday in South Africa, quotes as follows from a printed paper nailed on the door of each bedroom of his hotel in Salisbury (Rhodesia):—

Special accommodation is provided for pets such as elephants, hippos, crocs, or lions; but dogs, including those of high birth and doubtful parentage, must be kept in the bedrooms, which for this purpose are furnished with a special line in white counterpanes. . . .

As the ladies of this country are specially trained to bad language, ribald songs, step dances, and shouting at times, male visitors arriving home between midnight and dawn are requested to make as much noise and curse as they possibly can. . . .

Valuables should on no account be locked up, but should be thrown anywhere, or, for preference, placed outside the door with the boots. Locks are fixed on the doors solely for ornamental purposes. Should anything be missing, in spite of this, visitors are asked to remember that the proprietor must get living somehow.

Sir Mortimer pronounces the hotel "not much less comfortable and certainly more picturesque than a London hotel."

REAL NAVAL WAR.

London for March publishes what is said to be the diary of one Captain Semenov—since dead—of his experience in the battle of Tsu-Shima—"the first account by a white man of a modern naval battle." He was on the flagship when the Japanese fire began, and wrote:—

It seemed impossible even to count the number of projectiles striking us. I had never witnessed such a fire before and had never imagined anything like it. Shells were pouring upon us incessantly. It seemed as if these were mines, not shells. They burst as soon as they touched anything—handrails, funnel, guys were sufficient to cause a thoroughly efficient burst; steel plates and superstructures were torn to pieces, the splinters causing many casualties; iron ladders were crumpled up into rings, and guns were literally hurled from their mountings. In addition, there was the unusually high temperature and the liquid flame of the explosion spread over everything. . . . Almost non-combustible materials such as hammocks, etc., drenched with water, flared up in an instant. . . . But with us! I looked round. What havoc! Burning bridges, smouldering debris, piles of dead bodies. Signalling stations, gun-directing positions, all destroyed, and astern the *Alexander* and *Borodino* also enveloped in smoke.

"WE CAN'T AFFORD CHILDREN."

The reason stated in the above words for a fall in the birth-rate is enforced in *The Child* by Dr. J. J. Buchan, Medical Officer of Health of St. Helens. He points out that the greatest fall in the birth-rate has taken place in the English-speaking communities of the world, the percentage of decrease being in Scotland 12.7, in England and Wales 17.7, in Queensland 23.2, in Western Australia 23.9, in Victoria 24.2, in New Zealand 24.5, in South Australia 28, in New South Wales 30.6. He says that race suicide is seldom the result of the mere wish of the parents to terminate the family, but arises from the belief that a larger family cannot be maintained by them under their present conditions. He says the middle and better working classes, who appreciate to the full modern ideas of parental responsibility, and who attempt to carry out their duties faithfully to their families, are the classes in which almost the total decline in the birth-rate has occurred. There is little fall in the birth-rate amongst the lowest classes. Again, he says: "There is reason to believe that in the wealthy classes, who are financially able to perform their duties in accordance with their conception of parental responsibility, the fall in the birth-rate has been much less marked."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE *Nineteenth Century* opens with an article on what is described as the Liberal Policy of Imperial Disintegration, by Sir Roper Lethbridge. He maintains that the Liberals under whom the Empire has grown up strong, loyal, flourishing, and free, have always been the enemies of the Colonies. The only interesting part in his paper is the quotation with which he concludes, in which he gives Professor Nicholson's summary of Adam Smith's teaching on the subject.

ADAM SMITH'S IDEA OF THE EMPIRE.

Professor Nicholson says that Adam Smith's "Project of Empire" is still a project. He thus outlines its main objects:—

Imperial defence—to which every nation or dominion or commonwealth or dependency or possession contributes its share; a system of representation by which every responsible constituent of the Empire has a voice in the control of the concerns of the whole; an immense internal market for every part of the produce of all the constituents; a Customs union and a common policy in commercial relations with other countries; a policy adverse to every kind of monopoly, and favourable to everything that increases the revenue and the prosperity of the great body of the people throughout the Empire.

A EULOGY OF THE YOUNG TURKS.

Mr. Noel Buxton, in a long and interesting article upon Young Turkey after two years, gives a very *coulour de rose* account of his friends at Constantinople. He admits that they have failed on many points, but he thinks they have done a great deal, and still may do a great deal more. He urges that we as a Government ought to give them all the support we can, for—

failing some influence which will keep the Turkish policy upon lines of conciliation at home and abroad, the continuance of Turkey itself is uncertain, for she must in that case maintain a great army, while a great army, if efficiently maintained, will inevitably drag her into bankruptcy; and at the same time she must repress progressive and Christian elements; yet these very elements are necessary to her if the wealth of the country is to be developed sufficiently to make a civilised State.

THE LAITY IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Mr. F. W. Cornish, the Vice-Provost of Eton, expresses his dissatisfaction with the autocracy of the parochial clergy, and makes the following suggestion:—

There should be in every parish, besides the incumbent, the churchwardens, and other officials, a council or select vestry, consisting of a certain number of laymen elected either by the vestry or by all parishioners who declare themselves *bond fide* members of the Church of England. The board or select vestry so elected should hold frequent meetings, and be consulted by the incumbent on all matters of parochial interest, including the ornaments of the church and the mode of conducting the services. They should administer parish funds of all kinds, and have the power of appointing and dismissing parish officers, and

the incumbent should not be able to force his own wishes upon them.

What the parson would think of being converted without his leave into a constitutional monarch remains to be seen.

FINANCE AND DEFENCE.

Mr. J. W. Cross has a thoughtful article asking why it is that no steps are taken by the Government to find out the reason why our banking reserve of gold never increases in any kind of proportion to the increase of domestic and foreign liabilities on demand. We import a surplus of four millions of gold every year, but we use that up in various ways so that our reserve does not increase. London is the only free market for gold in the world, and any foreign bank can deprive us of a million of gold at less than twenty-four hours' notice. The prosperity of the United States absolutely dominates the prosperity of the world, and any great panic or collapse in America would subject our overstrained credit machine to a very grave crisis. He urges the Government to take advantage of the present period of transient boom in order to thoroughly investigate the position.

THE CENSOR AND THE MORAL MUZZLE.

Mr. Max Meyerfeld, of Berlin, sets forth a German view of the recent actions of our Censor. He says:—

The most important thing, the thing of vital significance to the future of English drama, is: systematically to educate the public taste in order to cultivate intelligent audiences. This can, under the present conditions, only be accomplished by a National Theatre. It must be a repertory theatre; it must not be governed by an actor-manager. Its strength must lie with a well-knit *ensemble*; it must not rely on the overpaid stars, a disaster to English acting. It must produce the treasures of the world's dramatic literature without regard to nationality, though plays of British breed may be given the first place; it must not neglect the living. And, in order to vouchsafe its prosperous growth, it must be released from any moral muzzle.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE March number illustrates afresh the fact that to the intelligent American the world is his parish. A striking paper on the preservation of the Spanish monarchy, and another on the photographing of the Civil War, have been separately noticed. There is a sketch of Braga, the President of the Portuguese Republic, and of his popularity. American politics are naturally well to the fore. Mr. James A. Edgerton asks: "Will there be a New Party?" and expresses his strong conviction that there will. Already it is named Progressive Party. He thinks the Progressives must nominate a third candidate for the Presidency. He mentions Senator Cummings. Mr. Victor Rosewater discusses old ways and new of President-choosing, and suggests the abolition of the electoral college. Mr. A. W. Shaw writes on the scientific management of factory and shop.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW

THERE is one delightful sentence in Mr. Maxse's "Episodes of the Month" with which he is very well pleased, and which renders unnecessary any further quotation. It is a tit-bit which enables us to sample the bulk and appraise it at its right value:—

The domestic situation is dominated by the desire of his Majesty's Ministers consisting of "the three Ds"—i.e., the Demagogue, the Decoys and the Dummies (we will leave our readers to distinguish between them)—to exploit the Coronation in order to establish themselves permanently in office and open the flood-gates of snobbery, jobbery and robbery.

The "Unionist Free Trader" follows in an article entitled "A Democratic House of Commons," which is pitched in the same key-note. The Unionist Party is opposed by three gangs of unscrupulous political adventurers, to whom law and order are hateful. The Labour Socialists are frankly predatory, and so forth. The "Unionist Free Trader" urges that such should be dealt with like vermin.

M. Philippe Millet gives some interesting particulars as to the extent to which the French are utilising negro troops in garrisoning Algeria. He thinks the negroes are neither lacking in quality nor in number. M. Millet thinks that a certain result of the black force policy will be a further strengthening of the ties between France and England.

Mr. D. C. Lathbury, in an article entitled "Elementary Education: Are we on the Right Road?" suggests that the lower grades of education in our Elementary Schools might be entrusted to a lower class of teachers than those at present employed. The most expensive teacher may not be the best teacher for a large part of the work that has to be done.

Mr. Austin Dobson describes "The Eighteenth-Century Stowe." Miss H. Reinherz gossips on "The Girl Graduate in Fiction," and Mr. H. C. Biron contributes an essay on "The Genius of Mr. Thackeray."

T. P. S.

THE March number is extremely readable. It is full of variety, verve, and vividness. The Editor's account of Mr. Balfour, Mr. Max Rittenberg's scientific basis for ghosts, and Mr. Klein's crisis in the vocal world have been separately noticed. Post-Impressionism in painting and Impressionism in sculpture are noted by C. Lewis Hind and Holbrook Jackson. Sir Pieter van B. Stewart-Bam pleads hard for an Imperial Exhibition, the organised display of the Empire's products. Mr. John Haden tells the story of the first book ever written by a Lapp, the book of Johan Turi. One cannot welcome the series of "The Great Philanderers," which promises to be a series of sketches of the amours of notorious men. What advantage, literary or artistic or moral, there can be in our rekindling the fires of extinct lust the reader will probably fail to see.

BLACKWOOD.

No matter what may be the colour of the reader's politics he always delights to read *Blackwood*. The March number carries the usual appetising relish of history, literature, travel—and the art of a relish of old-world Toryism. The student of human nature finds no small fund of amusement in listening to the shrewish tongue of a beldam of Billing, and he has the same sort of pleasure in reading the outpouring of the Tory Thersites who write "Matters without Method." His pen has been spurred this month by the utterances on democracy and literature which have come from "Lord Moray," our thrice noble Cincinnatus, who was called from the furrow of journalism to govern India. After denouncing British democracy for having no thought above "Your food will cost you more," and extolling education in Athens and our old public schools, the shrill writer insists that "democracy, science, and literature will follow their own paths of progress or decline; these paths lie far away one from another and will never cross." Sir M. Durand ends his pleasantly written "Holiday in South Africa" with a warning against insular arrogance and un-English effeminacy in the home country. Colonel Sir C. Watson recounts the famous cavalry ride which he commanded, and which captured Cairo after Tel-el-Kebir.

THE ENGLISH REVIEW.

THE *English Review*, which, as usual, gives its place of honour to poetry, is full of articles of very varied interest. "Diplomatist" throws doubt upon the Franco-Russian alliance, the military and diplomatic value of which, he says, is as the force of a spent wave.

Mr. Frank Harris compresses into eighteen pages a report of a conversation which he had with Renan upon the romance of religion and other things. It is very interesting and characteristic of Mr. Frank Harris. He says immortality to Renan is nothing more than the shadow cast by desire, and the Happy Hunting Grounds, or the jewellers' Heaven, are only the mirage of unsatisfied appetite.

There is a brief semi-mystical paper by Maurice Hewlett upon fairies, written as if by one who has not only seen them, but knew them intimately, and had met children whom fairies had born to mortals.

Yoshio Markino's papers on "My Idealized John Bullesses" are the quaintest, most original articles that have appeared for a long time in the English press. Mr. Sidney Low has a sardonic article on "The Cross-Currents of Unionism." He suggests that they can only have Tariff Reform if they combine it with Socialism; and says we may yet live to see Mr. Ramsay MacDonald bringing in a Bill to provide marriage portions for working men's daughters out of the proceeds of a duty on imported millinery, and Mr. Balfour submitting it to a Referendum.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE March *Fortnightly* is a trifle solid. Mr. Francis Gribble gallantly tries to contribute his usual scandalous chronicle, writing this time about "The French Theatre in the Fifties," and Mr. J. F. Macdonald contributes a brilliantly written description of the famous tragic-farcical siege of Fort Chabrol, but the rest of the number is serious and strenuous.

Mr. A. M. Little's "Criticisms on the Collection of Income Tax," Mr. H. Danson's "Larger View of Insurance Legislation," and Sir Gilbert Parker's "Agricultural Tragedy in Figures," are all solid, weighty, valuable essays, but they can hardly be regarded as appealing to the average reader. Mr. R. Machray's somewhat belated biographical sketch of Bjornstjerne Bjornson reads like an article from a popular encyclopædia. Mr. Ford Madox Hunter's sketch of Christina Rossetti is slight but interesting. Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall's paper on Eugenics and Genetics is somewhat elementary.

Mr. W. S. Sparrow explains why our ancestors substituted square or oblong houses for the round beehive-shaped structures which sheltered them at first. Round houses befit the simple life where all men are equal, but with the rise of chieftainships larger houses were needed, so large indeed that the roof fell in until the square was substituted for the circle.

The political articles are noticed elsewhere.

THE PIONEER.

FROM the Pioneer Press, Dublin, comes a new monthly, called the *Pioneer*. It is not the first magazine to bear that name. In 1890 there was published a shilling quarterly of the same name, and its aim was to give a "pioneer" character to its form as well as to its contents. It was beautifully printed on hand-made paper, and its contents dealt with social problems, pioneer movements, etc. The Dublin *Pioneer* which made its appearance in February is a fourpenny monthly. Its aim is to encourage the development of individuals and communities to the fullest extent of their possibilities, but it leaves to individuals the promulgation of ways and means. It will have regard to art for the sake of humanity, and it will endeavour to bring the imagination into the realm of affairs and demonstrate the compatibility of literature and life. In the first number Mr. James H. Cousins has an article on the Irish poet "A. E." (Mr. George W. Russell); Mr. W. B. L. Haynes writes on Some Tendencies in Modern Art Criticism; and Women as Citizens is the subject of an article by Susanne R. Day.

UPTON SINCLAIR in *London* defends "starving for health's sake," and offers the portrait of his wife as "a fair argument for the starving cure."

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* this month celebrates its hundredth number, and chortles pleasantly over its achievements in the eight years of its mortal life. "Self-worship," says the editor, "we shall avoid because we know we are not perfect, and not because self-worship is bad manners. Self-depreciation we shall avoid." The actual growth of the magazine has been from a rather exclusive attention to mechanical progress towards a wider interest in sociology. "Come to us," says the editor, "when the bold heart looks ahead or the flagging courage needs the message of hope." A good word well spoken. The hundredth number is a capital miscellany. The section devoted to men and women of to-day deals with the Editor of *Punch*, the founder of Selfridge's, Mrs. Asquith the Duchess of Hotenbergh, Sir Edward Russell, Sir Gilbert Parker, the American Consul-General in London, and Mr. Hugh Chisholm. Mr. Fenwick states the case against Reciprocity from the Imperial standpoint. Mr. Collins continues his excellent series of papers on "The German at Home." "Home Counties" writes at length upon the great Kelmscott farm. Travel papers deal with a motor boat on the Dead Sea, and the end of the trail across Canada to Prince Rupert. Papers on work among the costers and the cost and circulation of the Bible mark an incursion into the religious field. There are so many short articles it is impossible to notice them all. I heartily congratulate our contemporary upon his capital centenary number.

THE IRISH REVIEW.

WE give a hearty welcome to the *Irish Review*, a new sixpenny magazine which this month makes its appearance in Dublin. Especially do we welcome it because, unlike most publications appearing in the distressful land, it sounds the note of hope. Ireland, it tells us, is becoming wealthy. Bank returns and railway receipts prove that "we are a prospering community." The aim of the *Irish Review* is to give expression to the intellectual movement in Ireland. It will speak for Ireland and not for any party or coterie. The mind of Ireland is changing in the direction of reality. All this is good hearing. Mr. G. W. Russell's opening paper on "The Problem of Rural Life" is "to be continued in our next"—breaking off just at the most interesting point like a sensational serial. Mr. George Moore's short story, "The Flood," is strong but unpleasant, although it has nothing to do with sex. There is an art plate, "The Fairy Ring," by W. Orpen. Mr. P. H. Pearse writes on "Irish Literature." There are three poems—two original and one a translation from Catullus. Prose pieces and criticism are contributed by John Eglington, Lord Dunsany and Mary C. Maguire. Altogether a very creditable first number, and we heartily wish our new contemporary all success.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE March number contains several articles which claim separate notice.

AGAINST THE REFERENDUM.

Sir John Macdonell discusses the question of the Referendum *versus* Representative Government, and thus concludes a very thoughtful argument :—

The essence of the representative system, stated in simple words according with facts, is trust by the many in the worthiest available. It is this trust which gives to representative government what is best, in aristocracy without its drawbacks. It is this trust, used on the whole honestly and wisely, which has so far confuted the oldest and most common accusations against democracy; and such hope as exists that the evils incident to democracy may be more and more avoided depends upon the continuance of a system under which the many repose confidence in a select few. And this element the Referendum and Initiative would weaken.

THE APOCALYPTIC TEACHING OF JESUS.

Rev. Alexander Brown trenchantly attacks a common inference from New Testament criticism, that Jesus, after His rejection was in sight, committed the imprudence of pledging Himself to return visibly on the clouds of heaven after His death and within the lifetime of His disciples, with the accompanying destruction of the existing globe, and its reconstruction. Mr. Brown concludes by saying :—

Such misconceptions were impossible if old pre-judgments were laid aside and due care taken to combine all the various representations that Jesus gives of His kingdom or reign. We should then be delivered from all those small localisations and materialisations which are the occasion of controversy and stumbling, and see that Christ has found His day, come into His kingdom, and that no king ever did or ever will wield the happy and holy influence which proclaims Him ideal Son of Man and Son of God, the worthy Vice-Regent of the Almighty Father.

IMPRESSIONISM : WHAT IT IS.

Wynford Dewhurst writes at length on Impressionism, and says of a real impressionist picture :—

It embodies a comprehensive, all-embracing glimpse of some chosen bit of Nature, glorified in rare and beautiful atmosphere, the impression of some fugitive accidental effect, a poem in colour, an almost unbelievable vision of things transitory, seldom given to the ordinary mortal to behold, and hitherto denied the greatest of landscapists to portray. Impressionists endeavour adequately to realise the infinitely beautiful, ever-changing effects of atmosphere. They affirm the sovereignty of light, and, if title be necessary, that of Luminist would better indicate their aims than that of Impressionist.

The distinguishing feature then, the hall-mark, as it were, of impressionist painting is the analysis and division of tones and their application to canvas by means of dots, dabs, twirls or lines of pure colour, juxtaposed in such a manner that they will at a certain distance recompose themselves in the eye and mind of the spectator and produce a vividly strong resemblance of the particular atmospheric effect which it has been desired by the artist to convey.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY REFORM.

Stephen Gaselee opposes the stock programme of Cambridge reform, and advances a scheme under which a man might take his M.A. and membership of the Senate for something not far over £5 or £6. The Senate so enlarged and rejuvenated should be given the power to move amendments and initiate business. The Council of the Senate should be

abolished and the Caput take its place, which consisted of representatives of the different Faculties elected by their peers. Canon law and a religious order were represented, but their places might now be taken by representatives of literature and science. The prize fellowship should be only a nominal one, say £20 a year. A Commission analogous to the Ecclesiastical Commission should take over all the landed estates, and hold them for the benefit of the foundations to which they belong as endowments.

JONSON AND SHAKESPEARE.

The late Mary Suddard contrasts Ben Jonson and Shakespeare :—

The one starts from the exterior, the other from the interior. Jonson asks himself how the drama is to be built up; Shakespeare asks himself what its purpose is. The one uses his intelligence to apply rules already established, whose worth he understands, but whose true signification he does not grasp. The other uses his supple emotion to search for psychological truth, which, in his hands, spontaneously assumes artistic shape. The one comes to a result precise and definitive, but full of inherent contradictions. The other carries out a reform, deep and still, whose principle never varies.

CHEAPENING OUR NAVY.

"Master Mariner" makes mincemeat of the 7th correspondent's imaginary Colonel von Donner und Blitzen. It is impossible to follow in detail the masterly exposition, but I must quote one sentence. "Master Mariner" says :—

If the German naval estimates continue to rise ours *must* rise also, or we must give up our place among the nations, for our Navy has other work to do besides protecting us from invasion, of a kind which no land forces could undertake. It is just the plausible suggestion that "national service" will enable us to run our Navy on the cheap that makes the idea so great a menace to the State.

DR. DILLON AND PROFESSOR DELBRÜCK.

In his article on home and foreign affairs Dr. Dillon grapples with his assailant, Professor Delbrück, and succeeds in landing him fairly on his back. The controversy recalls Mr. Choate's famous remark at the Hague Conference about Baron Marshell von Bieberstein :—"I do not say the first delegate from Germany speaks with a double tongue, but I do say he has two heads under one hat." It is a similar passage-at-arms, in which Dr. Dillon scores all round.

O. Paul Monckton discusses the constitutional history of chess.

The Strand.

THE March number is light and amusing, with scarcely any very serious articles in it. Sir Henry Lucy bewails the blanks left in the present House of Commons by the absence of the mighty dead or defeated. The accompanying pictures by E. T. Reed are good fun. "Glima" is introduced by its champion, Johannes Josefsson, as the secret sport of Iceland, "a jealously guarded art of self-defence, which beats ju-jitsu," and is usable by women as well as men. Mr. J. J. Ward recounts the story of water-spiders and how they became so. Selon Valentine's paper on the power of beauty introduces tinted reproductions of portraits by great masters of famous beauties.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

A GOOD number is the *North American Review* for February, although it only contains one article, Mr. Reinsch's paper on "The Carnegie Peace Fund," demanding lengthy notice.

"TO MR. TAFT: CONSIDER THE POOR."

Mr. Wayne MacVeagh appeals to Mr. Taft to—call an extra session of Congress and appeal to its members in your own earnest and eloquent manner to confer three great and badly needed blessings upon twelve million American households—the removal of the tariff taxes from the articles essential to their continuance to live by putting all such articles upon the free list; the diminishing in large measure of the sheer waste of public moneys to which the poor would still be obliged in considerable measure to contribute; and the imposing of at least a portion of the burdens of taxation upon surplus wealth—that is, wealth not needed even to encompass its possessors with every possible luxury, including absolute idleness if they prefer that folly to the folly of acquiring more surplus wealth.

Mr. MacVeagh declares that—

our pitiable moral cowardice in refusing to tax surplus wealth, useless even to its possessor and harmful to the community, while we are continually increasing the indirect taxation of poverty, is daily dragging the country more and more surely to the edge of the abyss.

WHAT THE DEMOCRATS OUGHT TO DO.

Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, in a paper on "The Democratic Opportunity," says:—

One thing appears to be clear: that if the Democratic Party is to secure the confidence of the people as the trustee of this Government, it can accomplish it in only one way: by standing forth as the champion of their rights to the limit of the Constitution and its due amendments; it must deserve their confidence—and this it can do only by espousing their cause. If it attempt to fling itself into the arms of a class, whether of capitalists or of labourists, it is lost. The Party of the future is the Party that shall stand for all the people and their rights under the law—for true Democracy and the Constitution.

A SHORT CUT TO THE REUNION OF CHRISTENDOM.

In a paper by Rev. Newman Smyth, entitled "Wanted, Church Statesmanship," a highly original suggestion is made for the reunion of Protestant Christendom. Mr. Smyth says:—

The alteration of a single word in the alternative form of the Episcopal Ordinal might enable a Congregational clergyman without self-stultification or denial of his previous ordination vows to accept the additional consecration of a Bishop together with such additional jurisdiction as it might confer. The alteration merely of the word "*the*" to "*this*" in the essential clause of the form of ordination, "Take thou authority to execute the office of a Priest in *the* Church of God," would open a straight, though narrow, way through this difficulty. The addition of a single word to the creed was enough to determine the great schism in the ancient Church between the East and the West. Shall the difference between two letters of one word prove enough to keep apart the English mother Church and all her dissenting children?

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. James R. Perry, in a paper entitled "The Poetry of Lincoln," maintains that all Lincoln's greatest speeches are in reality poems in blank verse. Mr. Price Collier reviews Mr. Monypenny's "Life of Disraeli." Mr. F. B. Thwing writes on Arthur Hugh Hallam, and Mr. Brander Matthews discourses on "The Economic Interpretation of Literary History."

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

AMONG the varied contents of *De Tijdspiegel*, the essay on "A Fundamental Defect of Our Elementary Education" stands foremost. A proper system of education affects every country, and the fault indicated by the writer is not peculiar to the Netherlands. The principle of elementary education appears to be to let the scholar dig out the rules and facts for himself; it is regarded as good mental exercise, sharpening the wits and pushing him forward at a rapid rate, but the results are bad. Instead of giving the child a good grounding in grammatical rules, for instance, he is given a smattering, and is then expected to perceive the rules underlying certain examples; he cannot do it, so the teacher asks all kinds of leading questions, which really contain the rule, and smiles triumphantly when the lad at length gives a correct reply. A tourist going to Paris would, if wise, buy a guide-book and study it, so that he did not lose anything, but made the most of his time in the French capital. Our system of elementary education, says this Dutch writer, adopts the opposite plan, as it were, by sending the pupils figuratively to Paris and telling them to find out all the noteworthy things without guidance.

Vragen des Tijds opens with an article on the "Supervision of Foodstuffs," or what are called in the title "Eetwaren" and "Drinkwaren"—words that scarcely require translation. Milk, bread, cheese, margarine, cocoa, lemonade, and many others have been the subject of examination and regulation. Although adulteration is not largely perpetrated, yet it is found that "milk bread" is at times merely "water bread"; milk does not contain enough fat, margarine has too much water, and so forth. Since the institution of a system of control there has been a great improvement. Another article deals with the care of the poor, the prevention of begging, and the suppression of tramps. Habitual beggars and tramps in Holland can be sent to national work institutions, but so may be those convicted of certain minor offences, such as drunkenness. There is much good in this plan, but there are evils also, says the writer. There should be more distinction between various classes of offenders. The details given are of considerable interest.

A character sketch of Willem Maris, the Dutch artist, who died a few months ago, with reproductions of some of his paintings, forms the first contribution to *Elsevier*. This is followed by a continuation of the article on Greek industrial art, with pictures of pots, vases, bronze mirrors, and other objects dating from five or six centuries before the Christian era. The writer of "Recollections of Spain" gives a description of Cuenca. The writer dwells on the charm of the scenery, speaks of a bridge built by the Romans that was about 500 feet long, and of the cathedral, besides many other points of interest.

In *De Gids*, the question of the simplification of spelling claims the first place. Apart from the ordi-

any considerations of etymology, the reform of spelling is regarded by some as a disastrous innovation, or a limited innovation, because it is likely to lower the standard of purity in speaking, and also, because, by making the writing simple, the mind may be rendered simple through lack of exercise. If the Dutch alter the forms of words, will the Belgians, who speak the language also, change, or will the two drift apart? The next article concerns psychiatry in the law courts; a very cursory glance, or word is accepted as significant by some judges, yet it is doubtful if psychiatry has had any great value in that direction. Judges are but laymen in that science, and may easily go wrong. The study of Norse in the universities is also discussed in this issue. Its literature is rich as regards both originality and incident, while a knowledge of the tongue is helpful to those who choose philological careers. Anglo-Saxon is studied as a general subject by those who propose to teach literature, but Norse is said to be more interesting.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

The most interesting contribution to *España Moderna* is that on "Modern America" by Vicente Gay, in which the author continues his observations on matters affecting Spanish America. He deals first with the interchanges that should take place between the universities of the mother country of Spain and those of her one-time colonies, the result of which would be the strengthening of the bonds between them; he then speaks of the neglect of Spanish publishing houses to send catalogues of new books to the South American people, pointing out that German, French, and English firms never fail to forward illustrated lists, with particulars of and excerpts from new books, by which means they increase the knowledge of their own current literature, while Spanish literature is almost unknown. He follows this with remarks about the rights of immigrants to have votes, after which he passes to the two most important facts. The first is the industrialisation of the Argentine Republic. In this statement he shows the spread of the manufacturing interests in Buenos Ayres, and indicates its meaning, apart from the fact that it offers scope for capital; it means that foodstuffs will be less plentiful for other countries, as these food-raising lands are transformed, and it also means that those other countries will have less opportunity of disposing of their own surplus products. That is a matter of grave moment, and Germany already recognises it. His second important statement is that the people of North America (about eighty millions) are united, whereas those of South America (about sixty millions) are split up into many Republics. Unity is best, and the North Americans the Anglo-Saxons—will gradually absorb the others as the disunion of the latter continues.

The same review contains another contribution on

the "Aragonese Republic" from 1277 to 1413, the points of interest; there is also a sketch of the history of Spain from 1837, and a description of the writings by Quevedo, the celebrated Spanish writer and publicist of the seventeenth century, whose name is said to be derived from a word meaning "I am one who stopped." (the advance of the Moors), and whose career was very varied. Finally, there is a long article, with copious quotations, entitled "The Revival of Ancient Magic," by which the writer means present-day occultism and spiritualism.

Sr. Juan Margall writes in *La Lectura* a "Theory of Life," in which he says that the tide of progress of humanity has not yet begun, and that the work of life which we live (or think we live) of such wars, monarchies, republics, socialism, classes, and business is nothing more than prehistoric; we have only to begin to live. "That life is still hidden in each one of us, and in everyone there is still the Son of God preaching His Gospel and endeavouring to kindle the spark of eternal light which exists in the innermost recesses of everyone." There is an interesting account by Professor Adolfo Posada of his journey up the rivers from Buenos Ayres to the City of Asunción, in Paraguay. He states his opinions and impressions of scenery, steamers, passengers, rivers, and towns.

In *Ciudad de Dios* we have a continuation of the story of the struggle for Mexican independence, this instalment being chiefly interesting for the details given concerning the Priest-Leader Morelos. He was born on September 30th, 1765, and was a boy during his youth. At the age of twenty-five he studied for Holy Orders, and ultimately obtained a living at Cuarcuaro. When the insurrection started he went to see his old teacher, Hidalgo, for the purpose of ascertaining the object of the rising, and on receiving the necessary details he espoused the cause of the insurgents, having had his scruples about excommunication set at rest by Hidalgo. Having been made a colonel in the rebel army, he commenced the rising in the South. Success attended his army everywhere, and having obtained fresh weapons from the Royalists whom he had defeated or captured, he went on from victory to victory, until the Viceroy saw that he had no chance of coping with the insurrection. Whilst Morelos was enjoying these triumphs, his subordinates, who resented his ambition and power, conspired against his life. Morelos, however, heard of it and sent the leader on a pretended special mission, taking care that the two chief conspirators should be shot on the road. The conspiracy consequently came to an end.

In this review there is a continuation of the studies on work and wages, and the writer takes up the question of administrative work, deprecating the attitude of the Socialists, who are too prone to regard the administrator, or brain worker, with some contempt, and to think that he ought not to be so well paid as he is.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale* prints a long account, taken partly from official and partly from private sources, of the Portuguese revolution. From it one gathers that the most salient features of the event were the amazing incapacity and cowardice of the young King's ministers and the extent to which Manoel was kept in the dark as to what was happening. Seldom has monarchy come to a more feeble end.

In the *Nuova Antologia* A. F. Guidi describes the career of Mrs. Eddy and the growth of the Christian Science movement, which now possesses 1,243 churches or centres of activity, of which fifty-eight are in Great Britain. He believes that Christian Science has a great future before it owing to the fact that in its negation of pain it is linked on to so many of the religions of the world, and because it is at once the exponent of the eager craving of the human soul, and the proof of the immense creative power that lies hidden in the mysterious psychic nature of man. The distinguished Senator and historian, Pasquale Villari, writes learnedly on the historical and moral significance of Dante's "De Monarchia," and draws lessons from it for Italy to-day. The deputy, Gino Incontri, urges on the Government the immediate necessity for introducing a measure establishing old age pensions and insurance against invalidity. Where the money is to come from is, however, not clear.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* controverts vigorously the many attacks made in the press of all nations on the new ecclesiastical oath. In an article on d'Annunzio as "mystic and sensualist" the author appeals to Catholic women to boycott rigidly the poet's new drama "The Martyrdom of St. Sebastian" about to be produced in Rome, in which the part of the martyr is to be played by an actress in tights. The Jesuit critic describes it as "a sanguinary insult to the moral and religious conscience." One can tolerate the frank paganism of d'Annunzio, rendered all the more attractive by his incomparable gifts of style; where the *Civiltà* takes him to task is that in his more recent works his sensuality is draped in a false religious mysticism, and that "the most sacred objects, the most sublime mysteries, the most adored names are dragged through the mud as a cloak to indescribable passions." A series of articles are commenced dealing with the life of Tolstoy, not as a novelist, but as a teacher and reformer.

The February *Emporium* is full of charming illustrations: a series on peasant life in Scanno in the Abruzzi, another on ancient pottery excavated from tombs in Sicily, and a third on the Benion school of ecclesiastical art. An interesting article, also illustrated, by Elisa Ricci describes the Italian samplers and embroidery books of the sixteenth century.

The Windsor.

THE *Windsor Magazine* is chiefly notable this month for its continuation of the series of England's Story, in portrait and picture, through the reign of Henry V., with fifteen plates illustrative of the French battles of the monarch, and for the beautiful reproductions of the art of Mr. B. W. Leader. Mr. Percy Collins tells how model railways are used for purposes of advertisement, as toys and, latest of all, as means of instruction by railway companies in the art of signalling. Mr. F. W. Ward describes cross-country running, with nineteen photographs of various scenes in celebrated contests. He remarks upon the singular fact that it is from the ranks of clubs in London and the bigger cities that the premier runners come, not from the universities and public schools. The latter have never produced a champion.

Scribner's.

THE most striking pictorial features about the March number are four paintings by W. H. Foster suggesting in a striking manner the future developments of the aeroplane, and Mr. Rudolph de Cordova's sketches of the hall of panels in the house of Sir Alma Tadema. The most important paper—that by Mr. Price Collier, on religion and caste in India—has been separately noticed. The welcome afforded by Germany to the Trusts is described by Mr. Elmer Roberts as a reason for the great expansion of German commerce and industry. T. F. Ramsay describes the pioneer work in the making of railways in the Far West.

Cornhill.

THE March number, on its serious side, is chiefly notable for a new document about Garibaldi from a British diplomat, who was in Montevideo during Garibaldi's South American exploits. Mr. Devereux Court endeavours to interpret Mr. Lewis Carroll's hunting of the Snark as an allegory of company promoting. Mr. A. C. Benson gives a character sketch of the late Professor Newton, of whom he accepts the description that he was "the only man who has all the characteristics of John Bull." Canon Vaughan writes on the tercentenary of the Authorised Version of the Bible, and gives a series of eulogistic comments, literary and religious, on the translation.

The Century.

THE February number has a vast variety of contents. William Winter recalls the various actors who have personated Hamlet on the stage. The reforming work of Count Tolstoy is sketched by George T. Tobin, of Martin Luther by Arthur C. McGiffert. Autographs and photographs of Walt Whitman appear; sidelights on the perennial Lincoln are given by several writers. F. McCormick tells how America got into Manchuria. There are some striking illustrations of New York at night, and a horribly vivid picture representing the sacrifice of a babe to Molech in Carthage.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

A GREAT BOOK BY A GREAT WOMAN.

"WOMAN AND LABOUR." By OLIVE SCHREINER.

"Give us labour and the training which fits for labour! We demand this not for ourselves alone, but for the race."—*The New Cry of the Modern Woman.*

I.—THE AUTHOR.

HOW well I remember the afternoon when I first had the privilege of meeting Olive Schreiner! She was then living in lodgings in a small house in the country not many miles north of London. She had long been known to me as the author of "The Story of a South African Farm," and I owed to her, together with Mrs. Fawcett, one of the greatest services which had ever been rendered to me by a fellow-creature. When the outraged prudery of conventional society was shrieking its horrified protests against the publication of "The Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon," Olive Schreiner and Mrs. Fawcett, acting in conjunction with each other and without any communication whatever with me, procured the signatures of all, or nearly all, the foremost women in the land to a manifesto or declaration affirming their approval of what I had done. But it was not till two years had passed that I was able to meet her. She was living alone. She received me in a small upper room, smoking a cigarette and drinking strong tea. We sat and talked and argued for hours. When at last I rose to go, I can best describe the impression Olive Schreiner had left upon me by repeating the remark I made to Mrs.

Annie Besant when I met her the same evening in London. "I have been talking for hours," I exclaimed, "to the Categorical Imperative in petticoats. I feel as if I had been beaten with rods from head to foot."

So vehement, so impetuous, so ruthless, so strenuous a wrestler I had never met before or since.

The last time I met her was in South Africa many years later. The war was over, but the scars of that fratricidal combat were only too visible. Olive Schreiner had become Olive Cronwright Schreiner. The girl

who wrote "The Story of a South African Farm" had ripened into the matron under the South African sun, and the sombre memories of the war lay heavy upon her heart. But she was Olive Schreiner still, one of the greatest women on earth. Mr. Fisher Unwin had charged me to do my best to induce her to send him a book to publish. For, unlike the prolific authors who spawn books, she had never published anything since "The Story of a South African Farm" save "Trooper Halkett of Mashonaland," a fragment or two entitled "Dreams" and "Dream Life," and a few

humble articles in the *Fortnightly Review*. I fulfilled my commission and failed. Olive Schreiner was not to be moved by Mr. Unwin's messages or by my entreaties. Although the MS. of this book on "Woman and Labour" was even then ready for the printer, I knew nothing of its existence, and she disclaimed any intention of publishing anything.

Now after seven years behold it appears! In the fulness of time and at the psychological moment. And, having devoured it hungrily from cover to cover, I declare with conviction that it was well worth waiting for. For it is, indeed, a great book by a great woman. Whether or not it deserves Mr. Fisher Unwin's description of



Olive Schreiner at the time when she was writing her "magnum opus."

the Bible of the Woman Movement, it is indeed an inspired contribution to the canon of our modern Scripture.

II.—HOW THE BOOK WAS WRITTEN.

Everyone is familiar with the story how Sir Isaac Newton and Thomas Carlyle had to endure the destruction of the manuscripts of their masterpieces. Olive Schreiner's fate was not less hard. But I would rather compare her to Moses, who had to re-ascend Sinai to obtain a new copy of the Tables on which the Decalogue was written by the finger of God, after

the first had perished as the result of the sins of the people.

From early girlhood Olive Schreiner had toiled laboriously at a book on Woman, which began by tracing the differences of sex function to their earliest appearances in life on the globe, and went on step by step down the ages to discuss and appraise the latest phases of the woman's movement of our time. The first section was completed in 1888. She put in another eleven years in finishing the book, which, in 1899, only needed final revision and a preface.

In 1899 Olive Schreiner was living in Johannesburg, when, owing to ill-health, she was ordered suddenly to spend some time at a lower level. At the end of two months the Boer War broke out. I will let her tell what happened in her own words:—

Two days after war was proclaimed I arrived at De Aar, on my way back to the Transvaal; but martial law had already been proclaimed there, and the military authorities refused to allow my return to my home in Johannesburg, and sent me to the Colony; nor was I allowed to send any communication through to any person who might have extended some care over my possessions. Some eight months after, when the British troops had taken and entered Johannesburg, a friend, who, being on the British side, had been allowed to go up, wrote me that he had visited my house and found it looted, that all that was of value had been taken and destroyed; that my desk had been forced open and broken up, and its contents set on fire in the centre of the room, so that the roof was blackened over the pile of burnt papers.

In the ashes were some charred fragments of her *in grum opus*.

Then she knew that the book into which she had poured the best thought of her life was destroyed. Lord Milner's war was marked by many rude applications of methods of barbarism, but surely by none more wanton than this. Milton's sonnet, "When the Assault was intended to the City," recurs to the mind:—

Captain or colonel or knight in arms
Whose chance on these defenceless doors may seize,
If deed of honour did thee ever please,
Guard them and him within protect from harms.

* * * * *

Lift not thy spear against the Muse's bower:
The great Emathian conqueror bid spare
The house of Pindarus when temple and tower
Went to the ground, and the repeated air
Of sad Electra's poet had the power
To save the Athenian walls from ruin bare.

But it was no great Emathian conqueror nor any knight in arms who wreaked unworthy vengeance on Olive Schreiner's home. Olive, like Milton, had wielded the pen of genius in the cause of Liberty and Right. Therefore, when the sons of Belial were let loose in Johannesburg, they took a foul delight in wrecking the author's home and reducing her manuscripts to ashes. It was a deed characteristic of the men who stole the family Bibles of the Boers and reduced a fair and smiling countryside to a black and desolate wilderness.

Some months later in the war Olive Schreiner was confined as a kind of State prisoner in a little up-country hamlet many hundred miles from the coast

and from Johannesburg. De Wet was raiding in the neighbourhood, and British columns were passing and repassing in pursuit. I quote again from the author's narrative:—

I was living in a little house on the outskirts of the village, in a single room, with a stretcher and two packing cases as furniture, and with my little dog for company. Thirty-six armed African natives were set to guard night and day at the doors and window of the house; and I was only allowed to go out during certain hours in the middle of the day to fetch water from the fountain, or to buy what I needed, and I was allowed to receive no books, newspapers, or magazines. A high barbed wire fence, guarded by armed natives, surrounded the village, through which it would have been death to escape. All day the pom-poms from the armoured trains, that paraded on the railway line nine miles distant, could be heard at intervals; and at night the talk of the armed natives as they pressed against the windows, and the tramp of the watch with the endless "Who goes there?" as they walked round the wire fence through the long, dark hours, when one was allowed neither to light a candle nor strike a match. When a conflict was fought near by, the dying and wounded were brought in; three men belonging to our little village were led out to execution; death sentences were read in our little market-place; our prison was filled with our countrymen; and we did not know from hour to hour what the next would bring to any of us. Under these conditions I felt it necessary I should resolutely force my thought at times from the horror of the world around me, to dwell on some abstract question, and it was under these circumstances that this little book was written; being a remembrance mainly drawn from one chapter of the larger book. The armed native guard standing against the uncurtained windows, it was impossible to open the shutters, and the room was therefore always so dark that even the physical act of writing was difficult.

Four months after the war Olive Schreiner obtained with difficulty—so great was the dread of her among Milner's myrmidons—a permit to visit her house in Johannesburg. There she found nothing but the leathern back of her book intact. A few fragments of the leaves were left brown and charred, mute witness of the fate that had befallen the book.

At that time she felt a hope that at some future time she might rewrite the entire book. But life is short, and she found that "not only shall I never rewrite the book, but I shall not have the health even to fill out and harmonise this little remembrance from it."

Therefore "with considerable pain I give out this fragment." But it is a fragment so precious that I seem to see Olive Schreiner descending the slopes of Table Mountain like Moses descending from the Mount with the book of the law in his hands. And, like the Hebrew lawgiver, she wist not that her face shone as the face of one who has talked with the Lord face to face.

III.—HER SCHOOLMASTER THE BIRDS.

Olive Schreiner found the key to the woman question when a mere girl. She found it in a bird's nest. After describing the facts she had observed, showing that differences generally regarded as distinctive of the sexes are not inherent, and that sex relationships may assume almost any shape on earth as the conditions of life vary, she says:—

And above all, this important fact, which had first impressed

I wandered alone in the African bush and saw the birds singing their inter-knit love songs (they were singing love song between them, the male and female, two or three notes and the female completing it with two or three more) and small singing birds boliding their nests together for and watching over, not only their young, but their eggs, which has powerfully influenced all I have thought and felt on sex matters since; the fact that, along the line of life, among certain of its species sex has attained its highest and most æsthetic and, one might almost say, intellectual development on earth; a point of development to which no human sex as a whole has yet reached, and which represents the realisation of the highest sexual ideal which haunts humanity.

Not was it the cock-o-veets alone which taught her this truth:—

In the little kapok bird of the Cape, a beautiful, white, fluffy nest is made by both out of the white down of a certain plant, and immediately below the entrance to the cavity in which the little female sits on the eggs is a small shelf or basket, in which the tiny male sits to watch over and guard them. It is among certain orders of birds that sex manifestations appear to assume their most harmonious and poetical forms on earth.

IV.—HER VISION OF THE PARASITIC FEMALE.

If the birds taught Olive Schreiner where to find the realised ideals of her dreams, the insect world supplied her with the most appalling symbol of the ultimate fate of the parasitic female who, as kept wife, kept woman, or prostitute, contributes nothing to the active and sustaining labours of her society, and is the most deadly microbe which can make its appearance on the surface of any social organism. She says:—

In certain sex-creatures, for example, the female carries about in the folds of her covering three or four minute and pure inactive males, who are entirely passive and dependent upon her. Among termites, on the other hand, the female has so far degenerated that she has entirely lost the power of locomotion; she can no longer provide herself or her offspring with nourishment, or defend or even clean herself; she has become a mere passive, distended bag of eggs, without intelligence or activity, she and her offspring existing through the exertions of the workers of the community. Among other insects, such, for example, as certain ticks, another form of female parasitism prevails, and while the male remains a complex, highly active, and winged creature, the female, fastening herself by the head into the flesh of some living animal and sucking its blood, has lost wings, and all activity, and power of locomotion; having become a mere distended bladder, which when filled with eggs bursts and ends a parasitic existence which has hardly been life.

But the parasitic woman does not even lay eggs.

V.—THE DIVINITY AND THE APOTHEOSIS OF SEX.

Sex, I have often said, is the Sinai of all religions. In this book we have Olive Schreiner revealed as the priestess of that great instinct from which spring all that we know of art, poetry, romance, religion, and God. It played its part when hoary monsters ploughed after each other through Sildrian slime, and still it forms as ever the warp on which in the loom of human life the web is woven. Olive Schreiner looks forward to the time when man and woman,

equal in power and law of attraction. Then "sexual love, after its long pilgrimage through the deserts, will be enabled to return at last crowned." Listen to the psalm of the

That as humanity and human societies pass on from their present barbarous and semi-savage condition sex into a higher it will be found increasingly above its function in producing and sending on the stream of life, sex and the sexual relation between man and woman have distinct æsthetic, intellectual and moral functions and ends apart entirely from physical reproduction as is the function of the physical reproduction by the union of male and woman, rightly viewed, in it latent, other, and even higher forms of creative life-dispensing power, and that its history on earth began. At the first wild rose, when it hung from its centre of humours and petals and its single petals, had only begun its course, and wind-driven passed to develop upon a stem, upon stamens and petals till it assumed a hundred forms of joy and beauty.

And it would indeed almost seem that, on the higher development of sexual life on earth, it often had to lead by other paths, that here it is by reason of those very sexual conditions which have crumbled and transmuted her, who is bound way, and man to follow. So that it may be at last love—that tired angel who through the ages has been the march of humanity with distraught eyes, and broken, and wings disabled in the mires of lust and golden locks caked over with the dust of injustice and sin, all those looking at him have sometimes said, "He is the Evil and not the Good of life!" and if it were not possible to exterminate him—that man, bathed from the mire and dust of ages in the mire of sin, ship and freedom, leap upwards with white wings resplendent in the sunshine of a distant future, Good and Beautiful of human existence.

VI.—WOMAN: THE GREAT UNEMPLOYED.

Woman, says Olive Schreiner, who from the earliest ages has always done the greater part of the work of the world, adding the bearing of children as it were incidentally to her other manifold labour in house and in field, is gradually becoming more and more unemployed. In early times an excessive amount of work fell on the woman. In modern times an even more excessive share of labour tends to devolve upon the man. "Never before in the history of the world has the man's field of remunerative toil been so wide, so interesting, so complex, and in its results so important to society. Never before has the man, taken as a whole, been so fully and strenuously employed." With woman it is quite otherwise. Modern civilisation tends to rob woman, not merely of part, but almost wholly, of the more valuable of her domain of productive and social labour:—

It is this fact which constitutes our modern "Labour problem."

Our spinning wheels are all broken; in a thousand buildings steam-driven looms, guided by a few hundred hands (often those of men), produce the cloth for half the world; and we dare no longer say, proudly that we and we alone clothe our peoples.

Our hoes and our grindstones passed from us long ago; the ploughman and the miller took our place, but we kept fast possession of the kneading-trough and the

val. To-day steam often shapes our bread, and the loaves are set down at our very door, it may be by a man-driven motor-car! The history of our household drinks we know no longer; we merely see them set before us at our tables. Day by day machine-prepared and factory-produced viands take a larger and larger place in the dietary of rich and poor, till the working-man's wife places before her household little that is of her own preparation; while among the wealthier classes so far has domestic change gone that men are not infrequently found labouring in our houses and kitchens, and even standing behind our chairs ready to do all but actually place the morsels of food between our feminine lips. The army of rosy milkmaids has passed away for ever to give place to the cream-separator and the largely male-and-machinery-manipulated butter-pat. In every direction the ancient saw, that it was exclusively the woman's sphere to prepare the viands for her household, has become, in proportion as civilisation has perfected itself, an antiquated lie.

Even the minor domestic operations, are tending to pass out of the circle of woman's labour. In modern cities our carpets are beaten, our windows cleaned, our floors polished, by machinery, or extra domestic, and often male labour. Change has gone much farther than to the mere taking from us of the preparation of the materials from which the clothing is formed. Already the domestic sewing-machine, which has supplanted almost entirely the ancient needle, begins to become antiquated, and a thousand machines driven in factories by central engines are supplying not only the husband and son, but the woman herself, with almost every article of clothing from vest to jacket; while among the wealthy classes, the male dress-designer with his hundred male-milliners and dressmakers is helping finally to explode the ancient myth that it is woman's exclusive sphere, and a part of her domestic toil, to cut and shape the garments she or her household wear.

Year by year, day by day, there is a silently working but determined tendency for the sphere of woman's domestic labours to contract itself; and the contraction is marked exactly in proportion as that complex condition which we term "modern civilisation" is advanced.

Nor is this all. The task of educating her children has passed, or is passing, from her hands.

VII.—THE SLUMP IN MOTHERHOOD.

One of the most remarkable passages in this remarkable book is that in which Olive Schreiner points out that modern civilisation has reduced the demand for children. When War and the Chase and the rude conditions of primitive existence used up population rapidly, it was all-important that woman should employ her creative power to the uttermost. Hence incessant and persistent child-bearing was truly the highest duty, and the most socially esteemed occupation of the primitive woman. "May thy wife's womb never cease from bearing!" is to-day in Africa the highest expression of goodwill which a chief can use to a departing guest. Martin Luther wrote: "If a woman becomes weary, or at last dead from bearing, that matters not; let her only die from bearing. She is there to do it." To-day all this has changed. The world fears overpopulation rather than the extinction of the race. To have large families is regarded as an anti-social act. The ancient good wish of the wedding-day that the married pair might have twenty sons and twenty daughters would now be regarded as a malediction. Machinery has so far replaced mere muscle that what the world wants is not a multitude of babies capable of becoming unskilled labourers, but a smaller number

of recruits capable of being highly trained for special service. There is, therefore, a great falling off in the desire for child-bearing, even among married women. The numbers of the unmarried increase, so that in the field in which woman enjoys an ancient and natural monopoly there has been a great slump. Child-bearing stock is depreciating daily in value, and much of it cannot be disposed of. Hence, says Olive Schreiner:—

Looking round with the uttermost impartiality we can command in the entire field of woman's ancient and traditional labour we find that fully three-fourths of it have shrunk away for ever, and that the remaining fourth still tends to shrink. It is this great fact which lies as the propelling force behind the vast and restless woman's movement which marks our day.

VIII.—THE PERIL AHEAD.

Olive Schreiner recognises without reserve the impossibility of restoring the old conditions. She remarks, with truth, that there is something pathetic in the attitude of the good old mothers of the race now confronted by the change in woman's duties and obligations. She says:—

Such women are, in truth, like a good old mother duck, who, having for years led her ducklings to the same pond, when that pond has been drained and nothing is left but baked mud, will still persist in bringing her younglings down to it, and walks about with flapping wings and anxious quack, trying to induce them to enter it. But the ducklings, with fresh young instincts, hear far off the delicious drippings from the new dam which has been built higher up to catch the water, and they smell the clickweed and the long grass that is growing up beside it; and absolutely refuse to disport themselves on the baked mud or to pretend to seek for worms where no worms are. And they leave the ancient mother quacking beside her pond and set out to seek for new pastures.

But something must be done. What is that something? If nothing is done women will continue to sink into parasites. It is the choice between finding new forms of labour or of sinking slowly into a condition of more or less complete and passive sex parasitism. The phenomenon has often been witnessed before in Greece, in Rome, in the East; luxury has destroyed civilisation by making the woman a parasite. It is through the child-bearing female the race is saved or destroyed. The effete dude, the parasitic male, although more repulsive than the parasitic female, is merely like the bald patches and rotten wool on the back of a scabby sheep. He is not so much the cause of disease as its final manifestation. It is the woman who is the final standard of the race. As she decays, so decays the race. Female parasitism, which in the past threatened only a minute section of our women, under existing conditions threatens vast masses, and may under future conditions threaten the entire body. If woman is content to leave to the male all labour in the new and all-important fields opening up before the race while the old forms of domestic labour slip from her hand, then whole bodies of females in civilised societies must sink into a state of more or less absolute dependence on their sexual functions alone. As the passive tools of sexual reproduction—or, more decadently still, as the mere instruments of

sexual indulgence—they will sink into a condition of complete and helpless sex parasitism.

The woman parasite will drag the man down with her, and civilisation will perish unless women are afforded opportunity for regaining their lost place in the productive labour of the world.

IX.—WHAT THEN MUST BE DONE?

I have not space to follow Olive Schreiner through her impassioned plea for the recovery of the right to labour as the first and vital right of woman. She says little about the franchise. The right to the suffrage is a corollary to the major right—the right to escape from the impending doom of destruction by sex parasitism. She pleads earnestly for the opening of all doors for remunerative employment to women and the development of all their faculties by education and training. She overwhelms with ridicule the fears of those who imagine that the great movement of the sexes towards each other—a movement towards common occupations, common interests, common ideals—may diminish the force of sex attraction. You might as well imagine that the placing of a shell on the sea shore this way or that might destroy the action of the earth's great tidal wave. Men never object to women doing any amount of hard, repulsive work. It is only remunerative and well-paid labour which men regard

as unwomanly and destructive of the sex value of women. But all men are not so. Side by side with the new woman there has grown up the new man, who is even more passionate than his mate for the restoration of woman to her lost place in the economy of the world. They see, as Olive Schreiner says, that the pains of labour are only to be purchased by the right to labour:—

As the women of old planted and reaped and ground the grain that the children they bore might eat ; as the maidens of old spun that they might make linen for their households and obtain the right to bear men ; so, though we bend no more over grindstones, or labour in the fields, or weave by hand, it is our intention to enter all the new fields of labour that we also may have the power and right to bring men into the world. It is our faith that the day comes in which not only shall no man dare to say, "It is enough portion for a woman in life that she bear a child," but when it will rather be said, "What noble labour has that woman performed that she should have the privilege of bringing a man or woman child into the world?"

But I forbear. Our readers must turn to the book itself. It is an inspiration and a prophecy of good days to come:—

Always in our dreams we hear the turn of the key that shall close the door of the last brothel ; the clink of the last coin that pays for the body and soul of a woman ; the falling of the last wall that encloses artificially the activity of woman and divides her from man ; always we picture the love of the sexes as once a dull, slow, creeping worm, then a torpid, earthly chrysalis, at last the full-winged insect, glorious in the sunshine of the future.



Sheep and Ostriches on Miss Schreiner's South African Farm.

THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

THERE have been some interesting books published last month, more indeed than I am able to notice even briefly. The reader will, however, in the following pages be able to form some idea of the contents of the best of them. Two books were published, Mr. Smalley's *Anglo-American Reminiscences* and Mr. Grenfell's "*Labrador*," which, judging from the notices in the papers, ought to have been noticed here. But as they have not yet reached me I must pass them by.

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW ON DOCTORS AND DIVORCE.

George Bernard Shaw, the laughing philosopher and grim satirist of our time, has published three of his latest plays—*The Doctor's Dilemma*, *Getting Married*, and *The Showing up of Blanco Posnett*—as a six shilling volume (Constable. 6s.). To these plays he has prefixed voluminous prefaces of 94, 84 and 78 pages respectively. Of the last, on the Censorship, I need not speak. But I take leave to quote in full Bernard Shaw's conclusions on "Doctors and Divorce":—

ON DOCTORS.

1. Nothing is more dangerous than a poor doctor : not even a poor employer or a poor landlord.
2. Of all the anti-social vested interests the worst is the vested interest in ill-health.
3. Remember that an illness is a misdemeanour ; and treat the doctor as an accessory unless he notifies every case to the Public Health Authority.
4. Treat every death as a possible and, under our present system, a probable murder, by making it the subject of a reasonably conducted inquest ; and execute the doctor, if necessary, as a doctor, by striking him off the register.
5. Make up your mind how many doctors the community needs to keep it well. Do not register more or less than this number ; and let registration constitute the doctor a civil servant with a dignified living wage paid out of public funds.
6. Municipalise Harley Street.
7. Treat the private operator exactly as you would treat a private executioner.
8. Treat persons who profess to be able to cure disease as you treat fortune-tellers.
9. Keep the public carefully informed, by special statistics and announcements of individual cases, of all illnesses of doctors or in their families.
10. Make it compulsory for a doctor using a brass plate to have inscribed on it, in addition to the letters indicating his qualifications, the words, "Remember that I too am mortal."
11. In legislation and social organisation, proceed on the principle that invalids, meaning persons who cannot keep themselves alive by their own activities, cannot, beyond reason, expect to be kept alive by the activity of others.
12. Do not try to live for ever. You will not succeed.
13. Use your health, even to the point of wearing it out. That is what it is for. Spend all you have before you die ; and do not outlive yourself.
14. Take the utmost care to get well born and well brought up. . . . Otherwise you will be what most people are at present : an unsound citizen of an unsound nation, without sense enough to be ashamed or unhappy about it.

ON DIVORCE.

1. Make, divorce as easy, as cheap, and as private as marriage.

2. Grant divorce at the request of either party, whether the other consents or not : and admit no other ground than the request, which should be made without stating any reasons.

3. Confine the power of dissolving marriage for misconduct to the State acting on the petition of the King's Proctor or other suitable functionary, who may, however, be moved by either party to intervene in ordinary request cases, not to prevent the divorce taking place, but to enforce alimony if it be refused and the case is one which needs it.

4. Make it impossible for marriage to be used as a punishment, as it is at present. Send the husband and wife to penal servitude if you disapprove of their conduct and want to punish them ; but do not send them back to perpetual wedlock.

5. If, on the other hand, you think a couple perfectly innocent and well conducted, do not condemn them also to perpetual wedlock against their wills, thereby making the treatment of what you consider innocence on both sides the same as the treatment of what you consider guilt on both sides.

6. Place the work of a wife and mother on the same footing as other work : that is, on the footing of labour worthy of its hire ; and provide for unemployment in it exactly as for unemployment in shipbuilding or any other recognised bread-winning trade.

7. And take and deal with all the consequences of these acts of justice instead of letting yourself be frightened out of reason and good sense by fear of consequences. We must finally adapt our institutions to human nature. In the long run our present plan of trying to force human nature into a mould of existing abuses, superstitions, and corrupt interests, produces the explosive forces that wreck civilisation.

8. Never forget that if you leave your law to judges and your religion to bishops you will presently find yourself without either law or religion. If you doubt this, ask any decent judge or bishop. Do not ask somebody who does not know what a judge is, or what a bishop is, or what the law is, or what religion is. In other words, do not ask your newspaper. Journalists are too poorly paid in this country to know anything that is fit for publication.

It is a pity that Mr. Shaw was not called as a witness before the Divorce Commission.

ARE SCIENTISTS MATERIALISTS ?

Mr. B. Herder has published a translation of the Jesuit Father Kneller's book on *Christianity and the Leaders of Modern Science* (6s. net). It is translated by Mr. T. M. Kettle, M.P., and introduced by another Jesuit Father, Rev. T. A. Finlay. It is a scholarly attempt to prove that founders of modern science and their successors in the nineteenth century have more or less emphatically repudiated the materialistic hypothesis. Father Kneller deals with the leaders in Mathematics, Astronomy, Physics, Chemistry, Geography, Mineralogy, Geology, Physiology, Zoology and Botany, and the Theory of Evolution. But the best way to give the reader an idea of Father Kneller's method is to quote one page from his concluding retrospect. He divides the scientists to whom he has made appeal into two classes : first, those who accept the idea of the existence of God and of a spiritual principle in man, without going further in the Christian direction ; the second group comprises those who are in the fullest sense Christians, very many of them being Catholics. He says :—

Our list is very far from complete, but we have been able to adduce a goodly number, and every name is a name of the first

reporting the result of our investigations as being a Samaritan of unbelief, a man so prejudiced against Christianity as to reject in science and in practical life all aid or help that comes from a Christian hand. In what a sorry plight would he not find himself. If he turned to Chemistry he will have to go his way without Berzelius, Dumas, Liebig, Sainte-Claire Deville, Chevreul; in other words, he will have to rediscover practically the whole of modern Chemistry. If he fixes on Electricity, he will have to put aside the work of Galvani, Volta, Ampère, and Faraday; if on Optics, he must step back over the despised discoveries of Fresnel, Fraunhofer, and Fizeau to the old theories of emission; if on the Theory of Heat he must reject Mayer and Joule. As for Astronomy, when he has shorn away the discoveries made possible by Flammarion's telescope, and the work of Deverrier and Laplace, there will be very little left. So much for special science.

And what of practical life, of trade and commerce, art and industry? Our consistent unbeliever will have to light his house with tallow tandles, for stearine comes to him from the Catholic hands of Chevreul; and he cannot use electricity without tribute, in the very quantitative terminology in which his bill is calculated, to the Catholic names Ampère and Volta. Aluminium he must refuse and abandon, for he owes it to the Catholic Sainte-Claire Deville. He cannot continue to Pasteurise his wines; he cannot use Schonbein's collodion in photography, nor can he use water-glass or cement. His machine will have to manage without Pelletier's quinine, Laennec's auscultation, and Pasteur's whole fabric of bacteriology. The list of necessary abnegations might be continued almost at pleasure. It has been pushed far enough to show the retrogression and utter bankruptcy in which science would be plunged by the rejection of the work of Christian, or merely of Catholic, pioneers.

THE HISTORY OF PAINTING.

Mr. Haldane Macfall is a bold young man, and ambitious withal. He sends me the first volume of a great work to be completed in eight volumes on *The History of Painting* (Jack, 7s. 6d.). It is devoted to an account of "The Renaissance in Central Italy." It is introduced by a preface by Frank Brangwyn, and is copiously illustrated by coloured plates. The book, which is got out in a lordly style with beautifully large type and vast margins, is a miracle of cheapness. The twenty-three plates reproducing typical masterpieces of Italian Art, beginning with Margaritone's Virgin and Child and closing with Raphael's Ansidei Madonna, are worth far more than seven and sixpence, the book and its letter-press being thrown in as a mere makeweight. No other book that I know of has been produced in such style with such illustrations for less than a guinea. Of the history, itself, I can attempt not even an appreciation here. Suffice it to say that Mr. Macfall does not use the jargon of the studio. He endeavours to interpret art to plain men, and he has the audacity and the freshness of youth. Instead of horing us with the wearisome futilities of the superfine and supercilious critics of the blue-china school of literature, Mr. Macfall has set himself with a whole heart to explain what the artists tried to express in their masterpieces. There is no dryas dust work here, but a living story which enables us to live in these vanished centuries and to realise what the master spirits of the time felt and tried to paint of the genius of their age. It is not a book for the connoisseur or

the collector, but one which will be read with glowing interest in the hope that it may once more become a living reality to the men and women of our day.

A NEW CODE OF INTERNATIONAL LAW.

One of the most extraordinary books comes from one of the most extraordinary men who ever wrote. *The New Code of International Law*, which has just been published by the International Code Commission of New York. It is partly compiled and partly written by Jerome Internoscia of Montreal, a member of the Bar of the Province of Quebec. It is a large volume, about the size of the thick paper "Encyclopædia Britannica," containing more than one thousand pages, and is printed in three languages—English, French and Italian. The author, describing his work, says that he has collected the products of many minds of many centuries; has analysed and scrutinised their ideas and has endeavoured to separate from them all that was base or tainted by envy, jealousy and selfishness, and he has left behind what he believes to be approximately perfect.

The Code does not contain the word "war," although it contains many pages devoted to the rights and duties of belligerents. About two-thirds of the work contain what is found in other Codes of International Law. The remaining third, which is not to be found in such books, "is not altogether new to modern minds, which are all throbbing with the longing for universal peace." Mr. Internoscia, therefore, has produced, not a Code of International Law as it is, but a Code of International Law as he thinks it ought to be when it has been remodelled on the type of perfect Municipal Law with a clear basis and in a clear and precise form. It is, in short, a Code not so much for the present wicked, wicked world as for the millennium, when the Kingdom of Heaven has been established in our midst.

Mr. Internoscia, who has undertaken this gigantic and ambitious task, was born in Italy, went out to Canada as a boy, where he studied law and became a lawyer. He has practised law since 1899 before the Court of Quebec. For about four years he has been Vice-Consul-General for Italy, and from his office in Canada he has ventured to put forth in three languages a code for the regulation of all the disputes and all the questions that may ever arise between human beings or States. It is impossible but to admire the audacity of the scheme and the industry with which the author has carried it out.

There is one criticism which suggests itself to the most casual, and that is, that the utility of a work of this kind would have been enormously enhanced if the author had indicated by a continuous series of footnotes the authorities from which he compiled the articles of his Code, so that the reader might form some idea as to whether he is reading the accepted law of the civilised world or the ingenious speculation of the benevolent aspirations of Mr. Internoscia.

A CRITICAL NATIONALIST ON EGYPT.

In the *Land of the Pharaohs* (Stanley Paul, 10s. 6d. net), Mr. Duse Mahomed summarises the history of Egypt from the fall of Ismail to the assassination of Boutros Pasha. As this is the first time that modern Egyptian history has been attempted by a native Egyptian the book deserves careful study. Mr. Mahomed is rather discursive, and he is very bitter against the British for their occupation of the country, which he considers was not justified on financial or any other grounds. It is hard to find in his pages an acknowledgment of a single benefit to Egypt from the occupation! Even the great irrigation works have resulted in drowning the land, and are not really as well adapted for agriculture as was the irrigation scheme of Ismail and his predecessors. Education, says Mr. Mahomed, is at a standstill, Liberal institutions are practically where they were twenty-eight years ago; native Government officials have been bereft of initiative, the much praised agricultural banks are a failure, the fellaheen are little better off, the cultivation of tobacco has been prohibited, the cotton spinning industry crushed by heavy duties. Even sugar-cane is no longer grown; and although the area under cotton has been greatly increased, the yield per acre is nothing like what it used to be, owing to the ravages of the cotton worm; and all this, even to the worm—whose increase he ascribes to excessive irrigation—is due to the British occupation. Of Lord Cromer, except in his preface, he has not a word of praise. It is surprising to find that there can be a worse Consul-General! But Mr. Mahomed appears to have discovered one in Sir Eldon Gorst, whom he regards as a veritable Rehoboam compared with Solomon Cromer. He considers that the present Nationalist movement dates from the Fashoda incident. Until then patriotic Egyptians were bewildered by the confusion in the politics of their own country, and did not realise Britain's true purpose. Fashoda showed them clearly that Britain having once placed her foot on the Nile intended to keep it there permanently.

BRITISH RULE IN THE SOUDAN.

The former Minister of Education in Egypt, Jacob Pasha Artin, when taking a trip through the Soudan, kept his wife informed of his experiences and impressions by a series of graphic letters. These he has now issued in book form under the title of *England in the Soudan* (Macmillan, 10s. net). It is a relief to turn to its pages and to find that according to this Turkish authority matters are nothing like as bad as they are painted by Mr. Mahomed. Under British rule the Soudan appears to have made enormous strides. The author cannot say enough in praise of Sir Reginald Wingate and his far-sighted government. His descriptions of the various peoples inhabiting the Soudan are deeply interesting; and his photographs enable the reader

to obtain a very good idea of the Soudan and its inhabitants. Jacob Pasha was accompanied by Professor Sayce, who contributes a preface.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPAIN.

When I wrote my book on Russia twenty-two years ago I called it "Truth About Russia," feeling that while what I said was true, it was impossible for any one, even after the study of a lifetime, to write "The Truth About Russia." Mr. G. H. B. Ward has not been deterred by any such consideration from calling his book *The Truth About Spain* (Cassell, 285 pp. 7s. 6d.). Mr. Ward is delightfully positive about everything. He describes clearly what he has seen, and summarises succinctly Spain's recent history. He is fiercely anti-Catholic. It would be interesting to have another book under the same title from Mr. Hilaire Belloc. Mr. Ward says that Spain is at last waking up from her long sleep. He tells her what she must do now that she has opened her eyes. 'Thought must first be free, and liberty become a fact. Rome stands in the path, and must be put in her proper place beneath the State. Education is imperative. The land must be made free to the cultivator. Loans must be plentifully provided for irrigation, roads, and railways. If these and a few other trifles are attended to, Spain may yet be a land of happy men and women. I wonder whether even now the average Spaniard is more unhappy, let us say, than the average Englishman.

A DIPLOMATIST'S WIFE IN MANY LANDS.

The wife in question is Marion Crawford's sister, one of the many American women who have married British diplomats. Mrs. Hugh Fraser's book (*Hutchinson*, 2 vols. 42s. net.) is a vivacious record of many scenes in many Courts, from Rome to Peking. Miss Fraser was the daughter of a New England sculptor who settled in Rome. In her father's household she met most of the brilliant Americans of the last century. After she married she went to Peking, Paris, Tokio, and Vienna, and her book is full of piquant stories and pleasant gossip about all the people of note and places of importance which she visited. Her book is a picture gallery of notables, from Empress Elizabeth to Li Hung Chang, and the reader passes from one to another with a genial gossip at his elbow who never wearies and always interests.

"THE DANGER ZONE OF EUROPE."

Lieutenant H. Charles Woods has followed up his book, "Washed by Four Seas," by a sequel and companion volume *The Danger Zone of Europe* (Fisher Unwin, 10s. 6d.). It brings the narrative of events in the Ottoman Empire and the appendages thereof up to date. Its frontispiece is a portrait of Mohammed Sheket Pasha, dated December 18th, 1909. The book contains three maps and fifty-two illustrations. More than half the book is devoted to a carefully written narrative of events in Turkey since the Young Turks deposed the Sultan. In this the massacres of the Armenians figure conspicuously.

Mr. Woods has visited the scene of the massacres, and his account, very soberly written, enables us to form some idea of the forces with which the Young Turks appear to be quite incompetent to deal. Mr. Woods devotes much space to a study of the Turkish army, which seems to be the dominant factor of the situation. The rest of the book is devoted to the Greek and Cretan question and to the changes which the last two years have brought in the status of Bulgaria, Bosnia, etc. Mr. Woods takes a very serious view of the Albanian questions which the Young Turks had a splendid chance of handling well, but which, as usual, they muffed. Like every other observer Mr. Woods thinks well of M. Venizelos, the Prime Minister of Greece. On the whole the author of "The Danger Zone of Europe" is much impressed with a sense of the dangers he describes. His book is indispensable to all those who want to be posted up-to-date as to what is happening in the near East.

CHESTERTON ON DICKENS.

The celebration of the Dickens Centenary has tempted Mr. G. K. Chesterton to issue in one volume the various Criticisms and Appreciations which he wrote as prefaces to Dent's edition of Dickens's works (Dent, 7s. 6d. 243 pp.). To these prefaces Mr. Chesterton has affixed another preface, in which he surveys Dickens as the modern man. Instead of Dickens fading from the modern world, it is the modern world of the Victorian era which is fading. Thackeray's world has vanished. We are only beginning to discover that what our fathers regarded as monstrous caricatures were faithful portraits of the immense majority of the citizens of this country. Mr. Chesterton is always witty, and sometimes wise. In this volume his love of his subject enables him to keep a rein upon his inordinate love of paradox; but he is still "G. K. C.," in token whereof take the last sentence in this entertaining book: "In his appeal for the pleasures of the people Dickens has remained alone. The pleasures of the people have now no defender, Radical or Tory. The Tories despise the people; the Radicals despise the pleasures." Considering the universal devotion of all classes of our people to pleasure, this parting quip is characteristically Chestertonian.

"RUSSELL OF THE 'TIMES.'"

Mr. Buckle, as he sits in his editorial chair at Printing House Square, is a bigger man in his own estimation, and in that of the world at large, because fifty years ago "Billy Russell of the *Times*" went to the Crimea. Nay, every penny-a-liner in the world of modern journalism is in some ways a better man because of that apparently unimportant fact. For Russell was the first scribbler who ever saved an army. There have been many great and famous war correspondents since his day, but there is not one of them who has not been stimulated to high endeavour and fearless execution of duty by the memory of the first, and in some respects the

greatest, of the crafts. It is well therefore that Mr. J. B. Atkins has undertaken, in all loyalty, to preserve for generations that are still to come the memory of Sir W. Howard Russell (Murray, 2 vols. 30s. net). Mr. Atkins has done his work well. He had a capital subject and ample materials. Russell did much good work in subsequent wars, but his Crimean record will always remain his chief title to the admiring remembrance of mankind.

A FITTING MONUMENT TO A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

George Shaw-Lefevre, now Lord Eversley, founded the Commons and Open Spaces Preservation Society in 1865. With the exception of the brief interval when he was a Minister of the Crown, he has been its chairman and president ever since its foundation. When it was proposed to do some public honour to this distinguished public servant he suggested that if they wished to consult his wishes nothing would please him more than to re-issue in a popular form his narrative of the work done by that "People's Watch Dog," the Commons Preservation Society. The revised edition, published by Cassell, contains all the maps and other valuable material contained in the first edition. It would be presumptuous for me to attempt to pay an adequate tribute to Lord Eversley for his services in rescuing so much of the beauty of England from the hands of the spoiler. This society not only was the people's watch dog, but its action has been invaluable to many a village Hampden who withstood the grasping greed of the local landowner. I hope that as the result of the publication of this book some among our many plutocrats, who are even now making their wills, may be induced to leave handsome legacies to one of the most useful and economical societies of our times.

WHO WAS THE AUTHOR OF "WUTHERING HEIGHTS"?

Mr. John Malham-Dumbleby's book, *The Key to the Brontë Works*, recalls the Shakespeare-Bacon problem. The purpose of the book is to show how the Brontë books were written, and to prove that Charlotte, not Emily, Brontë was the author of "Wuthering Heights." Writing in the *Quarterly Review* (December, 1848), Lady Eastlake was impressed by the family likeness between "Jane Eyre" and "Wuthering Heights," and in an essay on "Currer Bell" in the *Palladium* (September, 1850), Sydney Dobell, owing to similarities of diction, etc., persisted in speaking of Charlotte as the writer of both novels. Charlotte, in thanking him for his essay, disclaimed the authorship of "Wuthering Heights," and there the matter seems to have rested for about fifty years. In 1902, however, the author of the present book came across a volume entitled "Gleanings from Craven," and he thinks Charlotte had read this book and got several ideas from it for both novels. He now sets out in parallel columns passages from the two novels to show that both were the work of one writer, and one is forced to admit that in

many cases there is a startling similarity of diction, characterisation, and incident. Brontë writers and enthusiasts will of course resent Mr. Malham-Dembleby's disclosures; but should his conclusions eventually come to be accepted, some sixty years of writing on the Brontës will at once be put quite out of date. Another revelation is that Eugène Sue wrote a story embodying the main events of Charlotte's life, especially the Brussels period, and a version of it, entitled "Miss Mary," was published serially in 1850 in London in the *Weekly Times*. (Walter Scott. Pp. 186. 6s.)

A WEIRD STORY OF THE SEAS.

Mr. H. J. Snow, in his book, *In Forbidden Seas* (Arnold. 12s.), tells many fierce and tragic stories of the adventures through which he passed in quest of seals and sea otters in the Northern Pacific. He tells one story at second-hand which clings to the memory. An old sealer once went off in a boat on a perfectly calm day to hunt otters off Yetorup Island. He killed an otter pup and wounded its mother twice. They took the pup on board and rowed for the schooner, which was nine miles distant:—

All at once, right under our stern, we heard the most unearthly cry imaginable; so unexpectedly did it come, and so weird and piercing did it sound, that we were momentarily bereft of motion, until another cry alongside showed us the dark form of the otter we had been chasing, which was now following the boat, lamenting the loss of her offspring. At the same time the wind was over us; no ordinary squall, but a real avalanche of wind. Had our boat not been heading to the tempest she would undoubtedly have been swamped. As it was, for about five minutes our lives hung in the balance—under us seething, boiling water, and around us a dense expanse of flying foam. In the midst of all this tumult were heard those fearful cries from the wounded otter, now on one side, now on the other, reproaching us, as it seemed, for our cruelty in depriving her of her young. All they could do was to keep the boat head to wind and bale for their lives. Still those dreadful cries continued to disturb us, penetrating even the uproar of the elements. "Is it really an otter we hear, or is it the Evil One in the shape of an otter chasing us to our doom?" Our feelings were highly excited, and in a kind of frenzy I seized the otter pup and flung it out in the direction of the cries. Then followed a tremulous wail from the watery waste and all was still. Almost at the same moment the wind subsided; the flying spray and the sharp, biting, sleet-like foam hurtling through the air ceased; blue sky began to show through the mist, and the violent squall was over. In ten minutes more we had a clear sky with a full moon lighting us on our way.

POETRY AND PATRIOTISM.

John and Jean Lang have edited and T. C. and E. C. Jack have published a book called *Poetry of Empire: Nineteen Centuries of British History*. (Illustrated in colour. 7s. 6d.) I can hardly commend this book too highly. It is admirably printed. Its editors have fulfilled their high ideal of forming in verse a chronological history of the British nation. The collection begins with Boadicea and ends with the death of King Edward. It contains some of the best work of living poets, and it is instinct from first page to last with the spirit of patriotism militant. A magnificent collection, which

should be in every library, especially every school library, in the land.

FAMOUS SEA FIGHTS.

Mr. I. R. Hale has shown commendable industry in compiling in a compact and illustrated volume the stories of the most famous sea fights which have moulded the history of the world (Methuen and Co. 6s.). He begins with Salamis and leaves off at Tsushima. The stories of the battles are divided into three periods: (1) that of oar and close fighting; (2) that of sail and gun; and (3) that of steam armour and rifled artillery. The modern sea fights described are those of Hampton Roads (1862), Lissa (1866), The Yalu (1894), Santiago (1898), and Tsushima (1905). The book is valuable if only because of the carefully drawn maps showing the position of the ships in the various battles.

BOOKS ON MUSICAL SUBJECTS.

In *The Story of the Carol* Mr. Edmondstone Duncan has given us a most interesting book. From the angelic hymn, "Glory to God in the Highest," which had its echo in the carol of the shepherds, an endless train of poetry and music has, he says, sprung up. But carols are not necessarily religious in significance, nor are they confined to the Feast of the Nativity. We have carols for all seasons and all occasions, many of them in secular dress. Everything that has breath is invoked, and while the whole poetical universe is laid under contribution, Music has paid her tribute with every possible kind of melody. Carolry, though older than Folk-Song, is for the greater part identical with it. In an Appendix Mr. Duncan adds a list of Books and Collections of Carols. (Walter Scott. Pp. 254. 3s. 6d. net.)

Mr. J. Alfred Johnstone is the author of a series of essays on musical subjects bearing the general title "Modern Tendencies and Old Standards in Musical Art." Included in the book are three centenary appreciations—Mendelssohn, Chopin, and Schumann. The essential things in musical art are, he contends, noble personality, beautiful design, and exquisite workmanship, but the greatest of these is splendour of personality. The greatness of the men of genius, especially in music, was reached by reverent regard for the greatness which preceded them, and the hope for the future does not lie in scorn for the past. (W. Reeves. Pp. 244. 6s.)

THREE SEASONABLE BOOKS FOR THE COUNTRY.

The seven-and-sixpenny volume entitled *Annual and Biennial Garden Plants*, which Mr. Murray has just published, is an admirably concise illustrated descriptive catalogue of all the more important annual and biennial plants to be found in English gardens. The flowers are arranged alphabetically according to their botanical names, and the only fault to be found with the book is that there is no index at the end to facilitate reference to the plants by their English names. The eighteen-penny book,

How to Attract and Protect Wild Birds; a full description of successful methods, is issued in a second and revised edition by Witherby and Co. It is a translation from the German, and ought to be read by everyone who has a garden—great or small. There is a great art and mystery in providing artificial bird nests, but this book tells us all about it, and we bless the name of Baron von Berlepsch, upon whose experience it is founded. The third book is a popular edition of Mr. H. C. Barkley's *Studies in the Art of Rat-catching*. (1s.) Now that the rats have introduced the plague into Essex this little book appears in the nick of time. It is lengthy, and although somewhat discursively written, is a popular introduction to the science of using ferrets and dogs for the killing of rats.

PIONEERS OF OUR FAITH.

In *Peacocks of Our Faith* (Methuen and Co. 10s. 6d.) Mr. Charles Platts has compiled a deeply interesting record of the long line of devoted men and women who sowed and cherished the first seeds of our national faith. From Saint Alban, protomartyr of Britain, to Bede, the Venerable Father of English learning, the names on this roll-call of saintly pioneers gleam like the polished beads of a rosary. His minute and scholarly research and sympathetic treatment throw into relief those time-dimmed figures till they glow like the illuminations of some gorgeous missal. The value of the work is enhanced by twenty fine illustrations and maps.

"A FATHER'S LETTERS TO HIS SON."

This little book contains a series of loving letters addressed by a pious father to his son on leaving home (Marshall Bros. 2s. 6d.). They originally appeared in "The Life of Faith." The father's standpoint is that of an earnest, believing Christian, who is anxious above all things that his boy may walk worthily and acquit himself as befits a good soldier of Jesus Christ in the warfare against the world, the flesh and the Devil. Some will find the father's views somewhat narrow, but as a father who has had several sons who have gone out into the world, I can heartily commend this little book.

INTERPRETERS OF LIFE AND THE MODERN SPIRITS.

Professor Henderson's collection of his elaborate and most suggestive essays, on some of the leading men of letters in the modern world (Duckworth) is a welcome addition to our library. The interpreters whom Professor Henderson interprets are George Meredith, Oscar Wilde, Maurice Maeterlinck, Henrik Ibsen, and George Bernard Shaw. Of these the greatest of all is Ibsen, to the consideration of whose mind, art, and dramas one-half the book is devoted. I can only mention this volume. I shall in a future number have occasion to speak more at length of Professor Henderson, when I come to deal with his *magnum opus*, "The Life of Bernard Shaw."

DOCTOR JOAN.

The Most Maid, by Father Bernard, S.J. (George Allen). In his beautiful study, "Lessons from Joan of Arc," Father Bernard is no less eloquent in his fervent tribute to the possibilities in human nature than when he painted a certain phase of modern "Society" for its coming and sink. Clear as a cameo the bright and dauntless figure of Joanne the Blessed stands out in all the grandeur of simplicity; and one realises perhaps even more fully as the simple portrait is lifted above normal conditions by a more majestic and more frequent consciousness of spirit, than is given to most of us either to hear or to see, rather than as an habitual visionary with but little in common with everyday life. Father Bernard's faith in religion and patriotism the watchwords by which what the Matchless Maid achieved may in daily life measure become possible to all, and dedicates this little volume to the daughters of Erin, "so pure, so brave, so true."

SOME NOVELS WORTH READING.

Among the new novels of last month there are several by old hands and a few by new writers, but none of pre-eminent excellence. There are so many of them it is impossible to do more than indicate in the briefest fashion their salient characteristics.

Mr. E. F. Benson, the most prolific of novelists, produced *Account Rendered* (Heinemann, 6s.), a somewhat commonplace story of an apparently poor governess who turns out to be an heiress in disguise. She inspires her husband with such devotion that he kills himself to make her happy. The characters are lifelike, especially the odious mother-in-law, Lady Tenby.

Mr. B. Paul Neuman in *The Lone Hand* (John Murray, 6s.) tells a story which holds the reader from start to finish. It is a story of struggle, renewed and finally triumphant. The central figures are father and daughter, whose vicissitudes are sympathetically told, and in whose fortunes the reader will be really interested.

In his new novel, which originally appeared in the *Times Weekly Edition*, Mr. Arnold Bennett, who lives in the Five Towns, for which admirers of his work will probably not be sorry. He has, however, chosen the title of the novel, which is now called *The Card* (Methuen, 6s.), and it does not at first strike the reader that "card" is used in a slang sense. The hero, Edward Henry Machin, *alias* Denry, is indeed a "card"—a shrewd, pushing, bumptious vulgarian, but an eminently successful "card." As far as the story carries us, except for a honeymoon trip to Switzerland in winter (he would not have been so behind the times as to go in summer), Denry has stuck to the Five Towns, and in this he is wise. He does exceedingly well in them, waxing fat and prosperous. It is a study in character—nothing else. As such it is admirable, full of humour and life.

Midsummer Morn, by R. H. Forster (John Long, 6s.), is a stirring tale of the raids and rieviers of Tynedale in the olden time, breezily written and woven round a thread of romance which is refreshingly free from the morbid element of the average modern "love-story."

Splendid Zipporah, by Maud Stepney Rawson (Methuen, 6s.), Dedicated to her three sisters, one of whom is the "soul of music," Mrs. Rawson seems to have given us the quintessence of her musical experience in this closely packed novel, from which, nevertheless, not one word could be spared.

The Defender of the Faith, by Marjorie Bowen (Methuen, 6s.), is a continuation of "I Will Maintain" in which the authoress gives us silhouettes of William of Orange, Mary, Charles II., the son of Cornelius de Witt, and other worthies against the light of a fresh mind of that time.

The Justice of the King, by Hamilton Drummond (Stanley Paul, 6s.), is an eventful story in which Louis, the cruel and cunning, the Dauphin, and Philip de Commynes play the chief parts.

The Riding Master, by Dolf. Wyllarde (Stanley Paul, 6s.). An absorbing story of the evolution of a woman from a nonentity to a full realisation of herself.

The Pearl Necklace, by Arthur Applin (Ward, Lock, 6s.), is an amusing detective story, in which the *motif* is supplied by jealousy.

The Unseen Barrier, by Morice Gerard (Hodder and Stoughton, 6s.). A fine novel with well worked out characters of modern politics, in which the heroine helps her lover to carry a suburban seat for the Opposition against a brewer.

Demeter's Daughter, by Eden Phillpotts (Methuen, 6s.), is a depressing book. Alison Cleave, the heroine, is a fine woman whose whole life is one long tragedy owing to the drunkenness of her fool of a husband. Fine as are the descriptions of Devon scenery, and clever as is the character drawing, "Demeter's Daughter" leaves a painful impression on the reader's mind. All people cannot be so bad, even in Devon.

The Valley Captives, by John Macaulay (John Murray, 6s.), is "all about Wales" . . . A strong story, which seems to have been written almost under compulsion, so little joy there is either in the writing or reading.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Customs of Old England, by F. J. Snell (Methuen, 6s.). A description of England as it appeared to the average educated man of the Middle Ages. Beginning with ecclesiastical customs, Mr. Snell deals with the academic, judicial, urban, rural, and domestic ways of our country. Gathered from innumerable sources, ancient records, magazine articles, old engravings, and modern books, etc., the

industry and erudition displayed are marvellous, the sole drawback is that the matter is packed so closely that incidents purely amusing find little place.

Mr. Ernest Dudley Lampen's *Château d'Ex* (Methuen, Coloured illustrations, 6s. net) sometimes gives the unpleasant impression of having been written by order of a railway company or a Swiss Tourist Association, for in places the writing is of the atrocious character with which we are unfortunately familiar in such publications. When, however, he deals with the Saanen valley, where Gruyère cheese is made, with the flowers of the neighbourhood of Château d'Ex, and the local legends and proverbs, he is much more worth reading. Some of the colour illustrations are pretty.

Can parents decide whether their next baby shall be a boy or a girl? Mrs. E. E. Calhoun, an American lady, has arrived at the conclusion that it is perfectly simple. Those who wish to know will find the whole mystery explained in her book published at New York by the Eugenics Publishing Company for 1 dol. 60 cents, post free. Mrs. Calhoun's secret, if such it can be called, is the discovery that male and female correspond to the right or left of the mother, and as the posture is so the sex will be.

A remarkable but very intelligent anticipation of events that are to come is to be found in Miss Cora Maxwell's *The Day after To-morrow* (R. V. White and Co.). It is a prophetic story of happenings in a world in which the conquest of the air has been finally achieved. Among other events that are to come is the permission given to murderers to poison themselves so as to avoid the need of the services of the executioner. Hardly a month had elapsed after the publication of the book before a Bill was introduced into the Nevada Legislature giving condemned murderers the option of taking a dose of prussic acid ten minutes before the time fixed for their execution.

In Mr. W. H. Davis's book entitled *Facts, Frauds and Fallacies in the Art of Healing* (5s.), which contains a breezy, readable exposition of the author's No Drug system for the cure of diseases, there is a chapter full of weird experiences. Among these the author mentions casually, "I saw General Boulanger blow his brains out one week before he committed suicide in Brussels, I being at the time in Seattle on the Pacific Coast." A man who has such gifts may be justified in relying upon intuition in diagnosing the diseases of his patients, but other doctors less gifted can hardly follow the same rule.

Mr. Ramsay Colles in his reminiscences of thirty years in Ireland (*In Castle and Court House*, Werner Laurie, 2s. 6d.) has put together a ramshackle book full of anecdotes and scenes of Irish (and other) life and character. Like a haggis, it contains a vast deal of miscellaneous feeding.

News Notes on New Books.

MR. HILAIRE BELLOC, with the aid of Mr. G. Chesterton, has written an impeachment of *The Party System* (Swift, 3s. 6d.). It is the swan song, with accompaniment, of a man of genius who strayed by mistake into the House of Commons. It was a fortunate mistake, for it enabled him to make an original and impressive speech against conscription. But having done that piece of work, there was nothing more for him to do at Westminster, and in this book we see the reason why—which, perhaps, is not altogether that which Mr. Belloc sees.

* * *

The practice of abridging books too lengthy to find readers in the hurry-scurry of the present day is highly to be commended. Even publishers are recognising the utility of a practice which brought down upon my head much abuse when I published "The Masterpiece Library." As an example of this, note the appearance of a half-crown condensed edition of Samuel Smiles's biography of John Murray, which is republished under its original title, *A Publisher and His Friends*.

* * *

Arnold Toynbee, with a face like Sir Edward Grey and the heart of a saint, has left such a deep dint in the social history of our time that it was well his sister Gertrude should reverently collect in a little volume, *Reminiscences and Letters of Joseph and Arnold Toynbee* (Glaisher, 2s. 6d.), such epistolary remains as she could rescue from the abyss. Arnold Toynbee—as the spiritual progenitor of the social settlement—will always be held in grateful memory by those who love their fellow men.

* * *

Grant Richards has always had a fine eye for the dainty and beautiful in publishing. He has never issued anything more charming than *The Garden of Childhood: a Little Book for all Lovers of Children* (4s.). It is compiled by Percy Withers, and is uniform with "Travellers' Joy," "The Call of the Sea," and "The Pocket-book of Poems and Songs for the Open Air."

* * *

There were important developments of Local Government during 1910, so that the *Municipal Year Book of 1911* is particularly welcome. It is indispensable for anyone interested in municipal matters, containing as it does a mass of carefully arranged information about everything pertaining to local government in the Three Kingdoms. The alphabetical order followed throughout renders quick reference easy. The present volume contains the full text of the Local Government Board's new regulations on town planning. The Road Board is given considerable space, the particulars of the Board's policy governing its grants to local authorities being

peculiarly useful; and not the least interesting figures given are those now officially published relating to Small Holdings and Allotments (Ed. Lloyd, 10s. 6d. net).

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The latest addition to Murray's Shilling Library is the corrected copyright edition of Darwin's *Origin of Species* (432 pp.). The earlier uncorrected editions are out of copyright, otherwise Mr. Murray would not have given us this classic for a shilling.

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Next to the extraordinary variety and extent of its information, the most notable feature of *Hazell's Annual* for this year is the judicial impartiality with which it deals with debatable subjects. For the new number of this old and valued companion is much more than a mere digest of hard, if valuable, facts. Indispensable as it is to the writer or the politician, it appeals to a much wider public; and the man who has once proved the utility of this work of reference is apt to be at a loss without it at his elbow.

Leading Books of the Month.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION.

The Literary Study of the Bible. R. G. Moulton.....	(Putman) net	6/0
The Love of Jesus. Sir H. S. Lunn	(Hodder)	
St. Paul in the Light of Modern Research. Rev. J. R. Cohn	(Arnold) net	4/0
Christianity. K. A. Kneller	(Herder) net	6/0
Now and Then. A. H. Leake	(Marshall Bros.)	7/6
Principles of Anglicanism. Bishop F. J. Kinsman	(Longman)	3/6
The Priesthood of the Laity. Rev. A. R. Ryder	(Hodder)	3/0
Protestant Thought before Kant. A. C. McGiffert	(Duckworth) net	8/6
Modern Scepticism and Modern Faith. A. W. Momerie	(Blackwood) net	3/6
Individualism. W. Fite	(Longman) net	6/6
On Freedom. G. Locker-Lampson	(Smith, Elder) net	6/0
The Essentials of Character. E. O. Sisson	(Macmillan) net	4/6
Transactions of the International Swedenborg Congress, 1910	(Swedenborg Soc.)	0
Mysticism. E. Underhill	(Methuen) net	15/0
In the Hand of the Potter. Harold Begbie	(Hodder)	6/0
New Evidences in Psychical Research. J. Arthur Hill	(Rider) net	3/6
A Psychic Autobiography. A. T. Jones	(Bird) net	6/0
England's Need in Education. J. S. Knowlson	(Fifield) net	3/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL.

The Party System. Hilaire Belloc and Cecil Chesterton.....	(Swift) net	3/6
Introduction to the Study of Local History. J. F. Morris and H. Jordan	(Routledge) net	4/6
The Nations of the Modern World. H. J. Mackinder	(Philip) net	2/0
England under the Hanoverians. C. G. Robertson	(Methuen) net	10/6
Great Soldiers. G. H. Martineau	(Richards) net	3/6
Battle Honours of the British Army. C. B. Norman	(Murray) net	15/0
Famous Sea-Fights. J. R. Hale	(Methuen) net	6/0
Sir W. H. Russell. J. B. Atkins, 2 vols.	(Murray) net	30/0
Anglo-American Memoirs. G. W. Smalley	(Duckworth) net	12/6
A Diplomatist's Wife in Many Lands. Mrs. Hugh Fraser	(Hutchinson) net	24/0

Some Noble Souls. (Mrs. Josephine Butler and others).....	4/6
In Castle and Court House. R. Colles.....(Laurie) net	12/6
The Customs of Old England. F. J. Snell.....(Methuen)	6/0
The Seven Sages of Durham. G. W. Kitchen.....(Unwin) net	2/6
A History of Wales. J. E. Lloyd. 2 vols.....(Longman) net	21/0
A Short History of Europe. C. S. Terry.....(Routledge) net	3/6
The Danger Zone of Europe. H. C. Woods.....(Unwin) net	10/6
France under the Republic. J. C. Bracq.....(Laurie) net	7/6
The Corsican (Napoleon).....(Richards) net	7/6
Conversations with Napoleon at St. Helena. M. Meynell.....	2/6
Herold Spain. E. B. O'Reilly.....(Burns and Oates) net	7/6
The Truth about Spain. G. H. B. Ward.....(Cassell) net	7/6
Italy the Magic Land. Lillian Whiting.....(Cassell) net	7/6
Isabella of Milan. Christopher Hare.....(Harper)	
Memoirs of Countess Golovine. Translated by G. M. Fox-Davies.....(Nutt) net	10/6
Corruption and Reform in Hungary. R. W. Seaton-Watson.....	4/6
The Bernese Oberland. Julian Grande.....(Nelson) net	3/6
The Mediterranean Cruise. B. Millard.....(Putnam) net	9/0
The Fortunate Isles. (Majorca, etc.) Mary S. Boyd.....	12/6
Across the Roof of the World. Lient. P. T. Eberthton.....	16/0
The Spirit of Indian Nationalism. B. Chandra Pal.....	2/6
Seventeen Years among the Sea Dyaks of Borneo. E. H. Gomes.....(Seeley) net	16/0
The New Spirit in Egypt. H. Hamilton Fyfe.....(Blackwood) net	5/0
In the Land of the Pharaohs. D. Mohamed.....(Stanley Paul)	21/0
Oriental Cairo. Douglas Sladen.....(Hurst) net	21/0
England in the Sudan. Yacoub Pasha Artin.....(Macmillan) net	16/0
Via Rhodesia. Charlotte Mansfield.....(Stanley Paul) net	6/0
Reminiscences of Kimberley. L. Cohen.....(Bennett)	5/0
Empire Builders in Australia. Edith Ralph.....(Unwin) net	5/0
The Revolt in Canada. E. Porritt.....(Cassell) net	1/0
What America is Doing. Annette M. B. Meakin.....	10/6
Romantic California. E. Peixotto.....(Unwin) net	10/6
Brazil. P. Denis.....(Unwin) net	10/6

SOCIOLOGY, ETC.

Contemporary Social Problems. A. Lorica (Sonnenschein) net	2/6
The Common Growth. M. Leone.....(Arnold) net	6/0
Expansion of Races. C. E. Woodruff.....(Rebman) net	17/0
Land Problems and National Welfare. C. Tarnor (Lane) net	7/6
Imperial Organisation of Trade. Geoffrey Drage.....	10/6
French Railways. Lord Monckswell.....(Smith, Elder) net	3/6
History of Trade Unionism. Sidney and Beatrice Webb.....	7/6
The Worker and the State. A. D. Dean.....(Laurie) net	6/0
Women and Labour. Olive Schreiner.....(Unwin) net	8/6
The Feeble-Minded. G. B. Sherlock.....(Macmillan) net	8/6
Our Prisons. Arthur Paterson.....(Rees) net	1/0

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY, ETC.

Cesare Lombroso. H. Kurella.....(Rebman) net	4/6
The Origin of Life. H. C. Bastian.....(Watts) net	3/6
Convergence in Evolution. A. Willey.....(Murray) net	7/6
Electricity in the Service of Man. R. M. Walsley, Vol. 1.....	7/6
Rural Hygiene. H. N. Ogden.....(Macmillan) net	7/6
Wild Flowers. H. E. Corke and G. Clarke Nuttall.....(Cassell) net	5/0
Familiar Wild Flowers. F. E. Hulme.....(Cassell) net	3/6
The Music of the Wild. G. S. Porter.....(Hodder)	12/0
Scrambles in Storm and Sunshine. E. Elliot Stock.....	6/0
Swiss Mountain Climbs. G. D. Abraham.....(Mills and Boon) net	7/6

REFERENCE BOOKS, 1911.

The Liberal Yearbook.....(Lib. Pub. Dept.)	
Municipal Yearbook of the United Kingdom. Robert Donald.....	10/6
The Year's Art. A. C. R. Carter.....(Hutchinson) net	5/0
Newspaper Press Directory.....(Mitchell)	2/0
Public Schools Year-book. H. F. W. Deane and W. A. Evans.....	3/6
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Art of the Munich Galleries. Florence J. Ansell and F. R. Fraprie.....(Bell) net	6/0
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Rita. Half a Truth.....(Hutchinson)	6/0
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Rowlands, E. A. The Man She Loved.....(Ward, Lock)	6/0
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Seignour, H. de. A Fair House.....(Lane)	6/0
Sidgwick, Mrs. Alfred. Odd Come Shorts.....(Mills and Boon)	6/0
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Whishaw, F. A Russian Judas.....(C. H. White)	6/0
Wilson, R. When Woman Loves.....(Greening)	6/0

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

A 2,000-Acre Farm, by Home Counties, "World's Work," March.

An Agricultural Tragedy in Figures, by Sir Gilbert Parker, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Armies :

Imperial and Home Defence, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Yeoman Hopkins; One Asset in Our Armour, by Major-Gen. Sir W. G. Knox, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

The French Army and the Black Force, by P. Millet, "National Rev," March.

Ballooning and Aerial Navigation :

Military Aeronautics, by A. Gervais, "Nouvelle Rev," Feb. 1.

Children (see also Education) :

Children of the State, "Englishwoman," March.

State Children in Village Homes, by Mrs. Marsh, "Englishwoman," March.

Church of England :

The Position of the Laity in the Church of England, by F. Warre Cornish, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Co-operative Movement :

The French Consumers' League, by Charles Gide, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.

Crime, Prisons :

Coddling the Criminal, by C. C. Nott, Jun., "Atlantic Mthly," Feb.

Children's Courts in France, and Other Countries, by E. Julhiet, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.

The Press and Crime in France; Symposium, "La Revue," Feb. 1.

Education :

Elementary Education, by D. C. Lathbury, "National Rev," March.

Electoral :

Proportional Representation, by J. van Den Heuvel, "Rev. Générale," Feb.

Eugenics and Genetics, by G. Clarke Nuttall, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Finance :

Finance and Defence, by J. W. Cross, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Criticism on the Collection of Income Tax, by A. M. Lattier, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Insurance, National,

Insurance Legislation; the Larger View, by W. H. Dawson, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Ireland :

Forms of Home Rule, by Lord Loreburn, "Contemp. Rev," March.

Labour Problems :

Are there Limits to the Rise in Wages? by E. Bernstein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 9.

Marriage Laws :

The Scots Law of Marriage, by W. Lowson, "Englishwoman," March.

Navies :

The Great Navies of the World, by Adm. Rosendahl, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

Imperial and Home Defence, by A. S. Hurd, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Invasion from the Nautical Standpoint, by Master Mariner, "Contemp. Rev," March.

Finance and Defence, by J. W. Cross, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

England and Her Submarines, by K. Galster, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.

Will Congress put the American Navy on the Sea? "McClure," March.

Parliamentary (see also Electoral) :

A Democratic House of Commons, 1906-10, by Unionist Free Trader, "National Rev," March.

Reform or Revolution? "Blackwood," March.

The Referendum and Representative Government, by Sir John Macdonell, "Contemp. Rev," March.

Population Questions :

The Two-Child System in Berlin, by Dr. L. Quenell, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Feb. 23.

Theatres and the Drama :

The Censor and Other Tales, by Dr. Max Meyerhold, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Women :

The Extension of the Franchise to Women, by Mrs. Drew, "Englishwoman," March.

Cassandra on Votes for Women, by Edith Sellars, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

The Feminist Movement in France, by Théodore Pottier, "Grande Rev," Feb. 10.

The Political Equality of Men and Women in France: Symposium, "Documents du Progrès," Feb.

The Admission of Women to the Legal Profession, by Solicitor, "Englishwoman," March.

An Academy for French Women, by G. Bordat, "Rev. des Français," Feb. 25.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Peace Movement :

The Declaration of London :

Exhibitor on, "Fortnightly Rev," March.

Lawrence, Rev. T. J., on, "Contemp. Rev," March.

Montague, Rear-Adm. the Hon. V. A., "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Potter, J. Wilson, on, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Wilson, H. W., on, "National Rev," March.

The Carnegie Peace Fund, by P. S. Reinsch, "North Amer. Rev," Feb.

Foreign Affairs :

The Triple Entente, by Commandant de Thomasson, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

Africa :

France and Liberia, by J. Herbette, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 16.

French Policy in the Oran Country, by V. Bérard, "Rev. de Paris," Feb. 1 and 15.

Austria-Hungary :

The Attitude of Russia and Austria-Hungary to the Balkan Question, by W. von Wagnisch, "Deutsche Rev," Feb.

The New Era in Hungary, by W. de Ruttkay, "National Rev," March.

Canada :

The Imperial Policy of Imperial Disintegration, by Sir Roper Lethbridge, "Nineteenth Cent," March.

Canada and American Reciprocity, by A. R. Carman, "National Rev," March.

Imperial Union and American Reciprocity, by J. L. Garvin, "Fortnightly Rev," March.
 Canadian Reciprocity and Pan-Americanism, by C. B. Fenwick, "World's Work," March.

France :

Finance and Financiers at the Service of the Government, by J. Gringoire, "La Revue," Feb. 11.
 The Railway Strike, by P. Marius-André, "Documents du Progrès," Feb.

Germany :

Prussia and Germany, by H. Moysset, "Correspondant," Feb. 25.
 Germany in the Mediterranean, by Commander Davin, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.
 Financial Policy of Greater Berlin, by A. Lück, "Preussische Jahrbücher," Feb.
 German Cheapness, by J. H. Collins, "World's Work," March.

Holland :

The Strategic Position in the Low Countries, "Blackwood," March.
 The Flushing Forts, etc. :
 Heusch, Baron W. de, on, "Grande Revue," Feb. 10.
 Segers, P., on, "Rev. Générale," Feb.
 Unsigned Article on, "Correspondant," Feb. 10.

India :

Religion and Caste in India, by Price Collier, "Scribner," March.

Japan :

Japan and the United States, by Alexander Freiherr von Siebold, "Deutsche Revue," Feb.

Mexico of To-day, by J. Barth, "Questions Diplomatiques," Feb. 1.

Panama :

Fortification of the Panama Canal, by H. A. Austin, "Forum," Feb.

Poland :

The Fallacy of Neo-Slavism, by A. de Zwan, "Rev. des Français," Feb. 25.

Portugal :

President Braga, by D. Lambuth, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," March.

South America :

Political South America, "Blackwood," March.

Spain :

Church and State in Spain, by Spanish Professor, "North Amer. Rev.," Feb.

Turkey :

Young Turkey after Two Years, by Noel Buxton, "Nineteenth Cent.," March.

The Baghdad Railway, by H. F. B. Lynch, "Fortnightly Rev.," March.

United States :

An Appeal to President Taft, by W. MacVeagh, "North Amer. Rev.," Feb.

President-Choosing—Old Ways and New, by V. Rosewater, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," March.

The Democratic Opportunity, by Thomas Nelson Page, "North Amer. Rev.," Feb.

Will there be a New Party? by J. A. Edgerton, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," March.

What does the Secretary of State Mean? by F. McCormick, "North Amer. Rev.," Feb.

The Reciprocity Agreement with Canada, see under Canada.

"TANNHAUSER" IN THE NEW CUT.

If you are under the impression that "the masses" are unable to appreciate good music, pay a visit to the "Old Vic," near Waterloo Station, on a Wagner night, and you will reverse your opinion. Perhaps it was just such a thought that decided Miss Cons, over thirty years ago, to attempt the regeneration of this ancient "penny gaff"—the home at that time of the lowest kind of entertainment offered to young and old.

And now! Picture to yourself an audience of two thousand, largely composed of working men and women, many of whom have come straight from a hard day's work; from the engine-room, the factory, and the tenement; hands blackened with toil, clothes bearing the same traces of labour. Then watch the immovable, earnest faces turned stagewards whilst Elizabeth trills out her sorrows or Tannhäuser sings his despair.

Think of it! some hours of Wagner; and the audience is seated on hard wooden seats after a day's hard labour! Yes; English folk can appreciate good music when it is given them in such a way that they can understand it. Why, even the babies only gurgle, and no one seems to mind them, though occasionally a mother may have to take away an obstreperous infant for a moment.

Is this a normal state of affairs? Well, not quite. Miss Cons has had to do her spiriting warily, but she thinks it has been well worth the toil. And now that she has passed her three score years and ten she feels increasingly the need of help. If Covent Garden fails to pay, it stands to reason that the Victoria Hall needs help, whether in donations of money, stage furniture, or discarded evening dresses which, though soiled, will pass muster in the limelight. One solitary back cloth had for long to serve for opera garden scenes until Mr. Dryden presented some beautiful scenery. Above all, take a two shilling seat occasionally and gladden Miss Cons's heart by your presence. If you are not used to places of amusement, perhaps, like the late Samuel Morley, you will say, "I never believed I could have laughed so much!" The scene is so simply though prettily staged. Indeed, the whole effect is more like a happy family gathering than a theatre. It is a family centre for many. Only a week or so ago a man brought his little nine-year-old boy, and meeting Miss Cons, presented him to her with the remark, "I have brought my boy to-night. My own dad brought me when I was his age, and now it is his turn."

Operas are the *bonne bouche*, it seems, reserved for alternate Thursdays. Ballad concerts, scientific lectures, animated pictures, variety entertainments, and so on, with seats at prices varying from one penny to two shillings, are part of the usual programme.

INSURANCE NOTES.

A writer in the London "Financial Times" based upon the annual report of Messrs. Maclean and Henderson of "Insurance in 1910," makes reference to the modern tendency towards amalgamation in the insurance world, both in Great Britain and Australia. The act, into force on July 1 last of the Assurance Companies' Act somewhat checked the rapidity with which new offices had been created in the United Kingdom within the two or three preceding years. The check was not very great, for the process of amalgamation has tempted fresh concerns to enter the field. Several important amalgamations have also taken place in Australia in the past year or two, and the main object of amalgamating in Australia—and also, no doubt, in England—is for more economic management of a larger concern caused by the concentration of administrative business, lower office expenses pro rata, and, consequently, a lower expense rate. The opinion is expressed that so long as these amalgamations give rise to independent flotations, there is little likelihood of rates being raised, as the market falls more and more into fewer hands.

British offices on the whole had a satisfactory year in 1910, and for the fourth consecutive time after the San Francisco losses, a progressive tendency was shown in profits, the year being probably the most noteworthy since the San Francisco debacle in 1906. Life business was on a large scale, in spite of political disturbances and the numerous labour troubles which naturally adversely affect this class of insurance. The monthly payment system is meeting with increased support, and the option method as regards the matter in which sums assured shall be paid is also gaining popularity.

The better terms offices are able to offer for annuities are attracting more proposals, especially from those who may become recipients of old age pensions, and who, by combining an income from the two sources, can make their last years more comfortable. Many offices, too, get much more business than they otherwise would by extending concessions to those who, in prolonged sickness or disablement, cannot maintain their premiums, and would therefore, apart from the surrender value, lose their interest in their policies.

Fire business, owing to the absence of severe conflagrations, turned out about as well as in 1909. The absence of severe losses, however, was neutralised to some extent by the increasing tendency of expenses to rise. This is attributable to the keenness of competition, especially as shown in the creation of branch offices, with consequential additions to the staff. This is more noticeable in the case of the younger companies.

THE COLONIAL MUTUAL .. FIRE .. INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

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LIABILITY . . .
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GUARANTEE . . .
PLATE-GLASS . . .
BREAKAGE . . .
MARINE . . .

Insurance.

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MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.
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PERTH—Barrack Street.
HOBART—Collins Street.
LONDON—77 Cornhill, E.C.

WALTER TUCKER,
Manager.

THE EQUITY TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED.

RESERVE LIABILITY, £100,000; GUARANTEE FUND, £10,000.

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Registered Office: No. 85 Queen Street, Melbourne.

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Incorporated Accountant, Specialist for Installing Latest American Office Bookkeeping Systems, viz.—Looseleaf or Perpetual Ledgers and Card-Ledgers Correspondence, Piling, Adding and Posting Machines, &c., &c.

ROYAL BANK CHAMBERS, MELBOURNE.

The Employers' Liability and Accident section has remained a principal centre of interest, and serious disasters like those at the Whitehaven and Bolton collieries must continue to keep attention concentrated in that quarter. The liability business is still difficult to work at any profit, as the number of pension cases is in excess of all calculation, while the claims and costs of settling minor accidents have also proved beyond expectation from want of experience. Information is, however, being steadily gathered, which in due course should enable rates to be adjusted on a sounder basis.

Some interesting information has been tabulated by Mr. A. M. Laughton, Government Statist and Actuary, showing the receipts and expenditure from this and other classes of insurance business in Victoria, a summary of which appears in the current issue of the Victorian Year Book.

The expense rate for various other classes of risks—that is, the percentage which expenditure other than losses bears to the premium receipts—works out as follow:—Fire, 40.3; marine 30.2; accident, almost 60; guarantee, 47.4; live stock, 25.4; burglary, 14.7; plate glass, 48 per cent.

The recently published balance-sheet of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York shows the amount of business in force to be a little over three hundred millions sterling. Payments to policy holders during the year amounted to £11,653,195, including bonuses £2,526,030. The sum apportioned for bonuses payable in 1911, is £2,780,150. The balance-sheet shows that the liabilities, including net policy reserves, £94,832,481; other policy liabilities, £1,339,599; reserve for deferred bonuses and contingencies, £17,557,348; bonuses payable in 1911, £2,780,150; and other items amount to a total of £117,630,197. Assets include real estate, £5,351,630; mortgages £28,874,459; loans on policies, £14,569,514; bonds, £56,726,475; stocks, £9,535,503, and other items.

The balance-sheet of the Colonial Bank of Australasia Limited for the half-year ended 31st March last, which appears in these columns, shows that the bank has passed through a very successful half-year, the net profit being £24,708, which establishes a record by the present bank. A dividend of 7 per cent. is paid on both classes of shares, £10,000 added to the reserve fund, and £1000 to the officers' provident fund. The bank is continuing to extend its business; the deposits during the past two years have increased by £575,202; advances by £296,562; and coin bullion and other liquid assets by £628,427. Shareholders should be gratified at the strong position in the bank which is shown by the fact that during the last 12 months £20,000 has been added to the reserve fund, making that fund £160,000, and that its coin and other liquid assets amount to £1,800,093, which is considerably in excess of the current account balances, which amount to £1,557,850.

The leading figures for the last five half-years are as follow:—

	Net		
	Profits.	Deposits.	Advances.
	£	£	£
March 31, 1909	23,710	3,221,109	2,564,939
September 30, 1909 ...	20,292	3,084,869	2,780,592
March 31, 1910	24,416	3,723,926	2,850,820
September 30, 1910 ...	24,509	3,493,696	2,928,324
March 31, 1911	24,708	3,796,311	2,861,501

We have received from Mr. L. J. Rowlands a number of copies of "Australian Gems," which are written by him. Mr. Rowlands has achieved very much success as a writer of hymn tunes which are suitable for anniversary occasions. He is getting a wide connection, and has every reason to be delighted with his success. Mr. Rowlands is an Australian native, and is to be congratulated upon the originality of his style. His songs have a catchiness which distinguishes them at once. If any readers wish to come into closer acquaintance with him they could communicate with him at Maryborough, Victoria.

ESPERANTO.

Professor Breul would not, I greatly fear, allow that Esperanto could come under the head of a modern language; for it is doubtful whether he would admit it to be a language! yet his speech at the meeting of the Modern Language Association so accurately conveys the ideals of Esperantists that I give the quotation which so impressed me:—

Our noble and soul-uplifting task is to initiate the young men and women of our times into an intelligent and sympathetic understanding of the language, literature, life, thought, methods, institutions, needs and difficulties of great neighbouring nations whom we ought not to look at with prejudice and suspicion, but in whom we ought to welcome, and teach our pupils to welcome, fellow workers in the great field of the world's progress and civilisation.

A noble aim, indeed! but one which only Esperantists can attain; for in our schools only a little French, and much less German, is taught. How, then, can Italy, Spain, Norway, Russia, etc., and the many-linguaged Austrian Empire come into the scheme? The popular idea seems to be that if we wait long enough all the natives of all the countries—including, of course, peasants, porters, and the like—will learn English! Meanwhile the misunderstandings and the armaments are to go on.

But *can* Esperanto help? will be asked. The only answer is to give a little idea of what has already been done in despite of the scorn of the higher and leisured classes and the indifference of others. This cannot well be done by statistics; indeed, we have very little idea how many Esperantists there are in London. We do find that in Paris and Dresden they largely outnumber us, for in Paris there are over two thousand *registered* students. The *Universala Asocio* (travel, business, etc.) has eight thousand paying members, its committee residing in ten different countries.

The six annual Congresses have brought together inhabitants of some forty or more countries belonging to every section of society (outside royalty and the nobility), all speaking the same tongue (for the occasion) and discussing art, politics, literature, science, the needs of the blind and Red Cross societies, labour, and what not. The families which have thus joined in a common friendship between natives of the most outstanding countries are not countable.

In all parts of France the language is obligatory in the schools; in many countries it is an optional subject. In France, Germany and England a government subvention is granted in certain localities. But what I have said is a mere fraction of what may be said. A very good account has been published in Germany and in the *British Esperantist* for February.

THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LTD.

THE THIRTY-SIXTH REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS

OF THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LTD.

To be Presented to the Shareholders at the Thirty-sixth ORDINARY GENERAL MEETING, to be held at the Bank, 12 Elizabeth-street, at noon on FRIDAY, the 26th APRIL, 1911.

REPORT

The Directors beg to submit to the Shareholders their Thirty-sixth Report, with a balance-sheet and Statement of Profit and Loss for the Half-year ended 31st March, 1911, duly audited.

After providing for Expenses and Management, Interest Accrued on Deposits, Rebate on Bills Current, Tax on Note Circulation, Income Tax, Land Taxes, and making provision for Bad and Doubtful Debts, the Net Profit amounted to

Brought forward from 30th September, 1910

£ 470 0 0
3,637 4 0

£ 28,341 8 0

Which the Directors propose to apportion as follows:—viz.

Dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on preference shares

£ 10,641 19 0

Dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on ordinary shares

4,733 0 0

To Reserve Fund (making it £160,000)

£ 0 000 0 0

To Officers' Provident Fund

£ 0 000 0 0

Balance carried forward

£ 1,970 11 0

£ 18,345 8 0

The Dividend will be payable at the Head Office on and after 1st May, and at the Branches on receipt of advice. The Thirty-sixth Ordinary General Meeting of Shareholders will be held at the Head Office of the Company, 12 Elizabeth-street, Melbourne, on Friday, the 26th day of April, 1911, at noon.

By order of the Board

Melbourne, 19th April, 1911.

SFERY PAXTON, General Manager

BALANCE-SHEET OF THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LTD

For the Half Year ending 31st March, 1911

Including London Office to 26th February, 1911

Dr.		By	
To Capital Paid-up, viz.:		By cash, bullion, Australian notes, and cash at bankers,	
31,184 Preference Shares paid in cash to £9 15/- per share	£304,044 0 0	£757,031 12 2, by money at call and short notice in London,	
77,278 Ordinary Shares paid in cash to £1 15/- per share	155,236 10 0	£115,000/0 0	£872,063 1 2
	£459,280 10 0	By British Consols £70,000 15 2, at 4 1/2 per cent. £256,535; by Victorian Government stock, Metropolitan Board of Works, and municipal debentures,	
To Reserve Fund	£60,000 0 0	£10,413 14 3	132,948 14 3
To Profit and Loss	18,345 8 0	By bills and remittances in transit and in London	763,78 17 7
		By notes and bills of other banks	6,27 0 0
To notes in circulation	128,851 0 0	By balances due from other banks	23,620 1 0
To bills in circulation	335,643 13 11	By stamps	1,354 12 0
To balances due to other banks	941 2 2		
To Government Deposits—		By Real Estate, consisting of Bank premises	£ 3,599 10 2
Not bearing interest, £120,290 5/9; bearing interest, £305,370/16/2	£425,661 1 11	Other real estate	10,878 10 0
To Other Deposits—		By bills discounted and other advances, exclusive of provision for bad or doubtful debts	£ 1,000 12 5
Rebate and Interest Accrued—			£ 4,879,372 11 11
Not bearing interest, £1,437,560/3/3; bearing interest, £1,933,089/17/7	3,370,600 0 10		
	£3,790,311 0 0		
	£4,879,372 11 11		
To contingent liabilities, as per contra	£216,251 11 2	By liabilities of customers and others in respect of contingent liabilities, as per contra	1 11 2

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

To current expenses (including salaries, rents, repairs, stationery, etc.)	£34,424	By balance brought forward	£ 1,970 11 0
To bank note tax	1,260	By gross profits for the half-year, after making for interest accrued on deposits, rebate on bills current, and making provision for income tax, land taxes, and bad and doubtful debts	£ 6,372 11 0
To transfer to Reserve Fund	0 0		
To balance	0 0		
	£ 36,684 11 0		£ 8,029 11 11

RESERVE FUND ACCOUNT

To balance	£ 160,000 0 0	By balance brought forward	£ 160,000 0 0
		By transfer from Profit and Loss	10,000 0 0
			£ 170,000 0 0

NOTE.—The customary Auditors' Report and the Directors' Statement to comply with the Companies Act 1906 appear on the official report.

...How to Make Crops Grow...

A SPLENDID TESTIMONY CONCERNING NITRO-BACTERINE.

Extracts of Letters from Mr. J. F. HILLIER, Farmer, Shepparton East, Victoria :—

APRIL 27, 1910.

"Have sown a few acres with Nitro-Bacterine Cuture, (wheat) in dry land, alongside wheat pickled with bluestone, and sown with artificial manure.

"On a sandy patch or two, where there is little moisture, the cultured wheat has sprung up very evenly, while that alongside, sown with manure, has not made an appearance."

JUNE 2, 1910.

"Plots sown some time ago have been checked through dry weather, but since the recent rains have come ahead. They show a decided lead on seed where artificial manures were used, more especially on heavy clay land."

JUNE 14, 1910.

"That sown with Nitro-Bacterine is considerably better than that not so treated. There is a very marked difference, the wheat treated with Nitro-Bacterine growing faster and more regularly."

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) J. F. HILLIER.

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Punch and Judy
Fairy Tales
Sunday's Bairns
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The Redeross Knight—Part II
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The Magic Rose
The Christmas Stocking
Rambles of a Rat
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